

The Baird Star.

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

VOLUME NO. 29.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1916.

NO. 18



"HERMANWILE FRESHMAN CLOTHES"

SPRING STYLES

Clever designing creates both style and fit in Clothing--but the best designer of clothing on earth can't supply quality unless the cloth used in the garments is all-wool quality. Our Spring and Summer Suits boast of sufficient style and fit to satisfy the most exacting dresser and when we say "plus all wool" we mean that the fabrics will stand the acid test. Perhaps the most interesting thing we can say is, our prices for this "plus quality" are no greater than stores that offer you clothing of inferior grades.

\$12.50 to \$20.00

THE
Palmer
GARMENT



"HERMANWILE FRESHMAN CLOTHES"

Dry Goods

B. L. BOYDSTUN

Groceries

THE PLACE WHERE MOST PEOPLE TRADE

BAIRD VOLUNTEER RIFLE'S

Preparedness is the watch word of the day. Our present administration led by President Wilson favors the movement and is untiring in its efforts to improve and enlarge both our army and navy. A number of large military training camps will be established in America this summer and the young men and school boys of many towns and cities are organizing companies of "home guards," who are familiarizing themselves with military tactics and are now in a position to render efficient aid should their country ask for their services.

Imbued with this popular spirit of the day a number of Baird's young men and high school boys met last Tuesday afternoon in the old skating rink and organized a military company to be known as the Baird Volunteer Rifle's.

Each member has secured a regulation Springfield rifle and will be given a thorough military training. Efforts are being made to provide uniforms at once and the skating

rink will be used as a meeting place, gymnasium and Barracks.

The duly elected officers are, L. O. Cox Jr. Capt., B. L. Russell Jr. 1st Lieut., A. O. Curry 2nd Lieut., Geo. Hall Quarter Master. Other members are Dudley Foy, Carl Hensley, Brownie Cutbirth, Geo. Darby, Bill Fielder, Ted Cox, Bill Work, Kay Lidia, Bryan McFarlane,

Wallace Parker and Otho Lidia.

Capt. Cox, who is very enthusiastic regarding the companies future stated in an interview to day that new members were heartily welcome and that he was confident that the membership will reach 25 in the next week.

This is a very patriotic movement

and merits the consideration of every and high school boy in Baird. A knowledge of military affairs is of no little value to a young man even if he never thinks of following the colors. Let everybody "boost" for the Baird Volunteer Rifle's and let every boy join.

For Sale—My place in north Baird W. C. Franklin, Winters, Tex. 13

ed which shows that a good majority of the voters were satisfied with them, and they have been faithful and efficient as any council Baird ever had.

City Marshal W. L. Ashton received a majority of 33 over both of his opponents, both good men, which shows he is some sprinter himself. The election did not change a single

officer, something very rare in city elections. So far as we know the campaign was free from any personal feeling. It is gratifying that good men, and capable men in Baird will serve as Mayor and Aldermen without pay. It is not so in many other towns no larger than Baird. From the time Baird was incorporated in 1888, 28 years ago, the Mayor and Aldermen have served without pay, except, of course, the criticism they received because they could not do everything one wanted or do it exactly the way some one wanted it.

MARRIED

G. W. M. Jones of Baird and Mrs. Lillie Ann Gedion, of Abilene, were married at the residence of Rev. J. J. Hendrix Saturday, April, 2, 1916, at 1 o'clock p. m.

J. B. Smartt and son, Joe, of Admiral, were in town Thursday.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Miss Jean Powell entertained the "As You Like It" Club on the 22 of March. Several games of "42" were played, then a flower contest took place, and the answers correctly written, gave the secret of the evening, which when guessed proved to be this announcement: "Afton and Earl, April 19, 1916." Each guest was presented with a colored heart, bearing a fortune. Refreshments were served to the following, Myrtle Conner, Helen Walker, Ethel Hatchet, Bettie Harris, Jessie Powell, Willie Boydston, Cora Nell Boydston, Mary Bowyer, Evelyn Bowyer, Verna Miller, Edith Alford, Vida Gilliland and the honor guest, Miss Afton Wheeler.

Mrs. Ross was hostess to the "Wednesday Club" March 29, 1916. Roll call responded to with current events. Lessons were conducted by Mrs. Taylor. The history and origin of the songs, "Yankee Doodle", "Dixie", "Hail Columbia", "Star Spangled Banner", by Mrs. T. E. Powell. Club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Taylor next week.

Miss Leota Powell was hostess to "Kard Klub" last Tuesday evening. The evening was spent in playing "42". Refreshments were served. The club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Leland Jackson.

RAINFALL.

Rainfall for March was 3 1-2 inches. Rain last Friday and Saturday was 6 inches.

M. R. Hailey.

Mrs. C. B. Ellis of Fort Worth, spent several days here this week.

To Whom It May Concern:

If you are one year or more in arrears to THE STAR on subscription this is positively the last copy of the paper that will be mailed to you until payment is made. See date printed in address on paper.

W. E. GILLILAND, Editor

CITY ELECTION.

Official returns for City Election held April 4th, 1916.

Total vote 235.

For Mayor:

H. Schwartz,	233
Scattering	2

For Alderman:

First 5 elected.	
J. I. McWhorter,	172
F. L. Driskill,	163
J. H. McGowen,	152
T. E. Parks,	185
Joe Mitchell,	159
W. L. Bowlus,	112
H. H. Ramsey,	99
E. C. Fulton,	79

For Marshal:

W. L. Ashton,	133
Henry Lambert,	76
Ben Sigal,	24

The mayor had no opposition and received all but 2 votes, which is a high compliment and well deserved. The old aldermen were all re-elect-

Home Ho

OFFICE
NO LEND

C. C. Seale, Pres.

E. L. Finley

to lend on land. No examining titles, but

BURN

DICK, THE SUPERFLUOUS

A CASTOFF BOY WHO MAKES GOOD

BY ANNIE S. SWAN.

IN NEARLY every family there is one member who, if not exactly a fool, seems to fall short of the family's standard of efficiency and accomplishment. It was quite early decided by the Marchments that Dick, the third boy, was "no good." If they had ever heard that it is very often the third child who achieves the greatest distinction and reflects the most brilliant glory on the family name, they had either forgotten the fact or failed to apply it. Anyhow, it could not possibly apply to Dick. He had no looks to speak of.

The Marchments were inclined to ruddy locks, and Dick, to be quite frank, had a shock of red hair, surmounting a face of singular denseness of expression. His body was lumpy, too, and he had an awkward gait, and a habit of getting in the way, of lacking grace and tact and adaptability. In fact, he was a thorn in the side of both father and mother, and later on of his smarter brothers and sisters.

George Marchment was a successful merchant and his business was roomy enough to admit the two elder sons within its precincts, but obviously there was no room for Dick. Mrs. Marchment would have liked a professional son, and had Dick displayed any signs of intellectual activity, undoubtedly he would have been sent to a public school, and thence to Oxford, and drafted into a profession. But he displayed such singular and pertinacious stupidity at his preparatory school that the head advised them against it.

"Mere waste of money, my dear sir," he observed, with the singular dogmatism inseparable from his class. "Make him a farmer, if you can; if not, send him abroad."

It is commonly believed by those who do not know, that farming requires no brains, which is the greatest possible mistake. Mr. Marchment made some inquiries regarding farming in England, and being discouraged by the information received, decided that Dick should be sent abroad. At fourteen he was removed from school, and sent to an agricultural college, from which it was proposed to send him to Canada to seek his fortune.

Dick made no remarks concerning his future, neither protesting nor acquiescing. He was more or less of an automaton. At the agricultural college the general verdict was accepted by everybody, except a boy called Rufus Hurst, a cadet of a very old and impoverished family, who, hard put to it to know what to do with its sons, had decided upon the Far West for one.

Rufus Hurst and Dick Marchment left together in the spring of a certain year when both had just turned sixteen. Dick's father and mother saw him off, and the good-byes to his brothers and sisters were rather tearful. Netta, the youngest sister, and the one member who utterly believed in Dick, had shut herself up in consolable grief and had further said it was cruel and horrible to send Dick so far from home when he was only a boy, and that she would never forgive them as long as she lived. Dick had gone rather white when the time came to say good-bye to Netta, but there were no tears in his eyes when parting from his father and mother. He had been made to feel, somehow, that he was the superfluous one of the family, and though his nature was too wholesome for resentment, it had had the effect of shutting up his heart. What Dick's heart was his own people, except Netta, had no idea, until something happened years after which opened all their eyes.

"What a sweet looking woman!" said Mrs. Marchment, suddenly directing her husband's attention to a little group standing some distance apart. "And how very distinguished! I wonder who they can be."

"Those are Hurst's people," volunteered Dick, casually. "Rufus Hurst, you know, who was at Stoneyford with me. We're going out together."

At the moment the members of the Hurst group turned toward the Marchment group precisely as if they had been talking about them. Then the distinguished looking woman, who wore her long cloak and floating veil with an air which was the squat Mrs. Marchment's admiration and despair, came forward, her husband and son following.

"Mr. and Mrs. Marchment, I believe? I am Mrs. Hurst. This is my husband, General Hurst, and my daughter Lilah. I wished to thank your boy for his extraordinary kindness to mine at Stoneyford. Rufus is never done speaking about him; and I do hope they will see something of one another in the Far West. Isn't it very dreadful that we have to send our sons from us in these days at an age when we ought to have them still in the nursery?"

Her long, slender hand fell with a caressing—almost passionate—touch on her boy's slender shoulder, and her eyes swam in tears. Something shot across Dick Marchment's stolid face. Was it a passing shade of envy? None ever knew.

Mrs. Marchment's color rose. She felt at a loss, for quite evidently these people had discovered something in her son she herself had missed. She merely murmured that it was kind of Mrs. Beatrice to mention it, that she was quite sure it was not worth mentioning. But this Mrs. Hurst would not listen to.

"You make of it, of course, but it is a very great thing for your son to have such a shining opportunity. He has been an immense help to me. I should be very happy indeed if they could be Dick?"

Her eyes fell on Dick's face, had an expression of kindness that Dick did not bear it; the whole scene tripped and touched his arm.

"Let Dick and Rue. We can talk about them when they want to say things."

Netta withdrew herself from the group and the swift

arms from her neck. Mrs. Hurst ran back to kiss the other woman's son, whose eyes were dry. But they were not dry when she left him.

"Stick to Rufus, darling. Be a brother to him; make him a man like you are going to be yourself, and we shall all love and pray for you."

Mrs. Marchment saw this little scene, but did not comprehend it. She was crying herself unrestrainedly, and Marchment looked uncommonly glum.

"I hope we haven't made a mistake, George. It does seem hard—and him such a little chap! I hope it's for the best."

"Don't forget it was you who suggested Canada, Maria," replied George, a trifle testily, and they returned in rather a miserable silence to their hotel to put in three aimless hours before their train left for home.

That feeling of half remorseful expression however, quickly wore off the Marchments. Successful people, well pleased with their own efforts and the results accruing from them, seldom allow themselves to be depressed for long with any feeling akin to remorse.

In about three days the Marchments returned to their normal state of mind, and remained con-

"These boys have had great hardships and some extraordinary experiences. It seems to me that your brother has been waiting all these years to find his niche, and from what Rufus says he has found it now."

"What sort of a niche?"

"A diplomatic niche of the uncredited sort. He is working for the government out there. It seems from what Rufus says, that he has a most extraordinary power over the native mind. He understands it. It is a very subtle power, akin to genius."

Netta, a keenly intelligent girl, grasped every point suggested by the words.

"Dick! That is incredible; and yet no, it is not. He was so very different from all other boys, so different from my other brothers. He always seemed to me like one waiting to be awakened."

"Precisely; nobody understood him, and he has been drifting about the outposts of civilization all these years, waiting for the right time and the right place, and, according to my son, he has found them."

"Then what is he actually doing?"

"My dear, I can't formulate it. I have brought my boy's letter, and I will read you what he



"How Pretty You Have Grown, Netta!"

vinced that they had done the best they possibly could for Dick, and that everything now must depend on his own efforts. It may be said here, and briefly, that soon after they landed in Vancouver the lads found themselves stranded, and obliged to earn such bread as they could get by the sweat of their brows. The two in whom we are interested drifted to a lumber camp, where we must leave them. In the limits of a short story it would not be possible to follow their adventures over the period of years, during which they were lost to their relatives. Dick wrote two letters home and received none, which is accounted for by the unsettled state of his wanderings. The Marchments got accustomed to the idea of his absence and his silence, and after a few years his name was seldom mentioned.

One day some excitement was caused at the Marchment home by the sudden arrival of a very smart one-horse coupe at the gate. Two men were on the box, and one was sent up to the door to inquire whether any of the family were at home. He returned to say that only Miss Marchment was in the house, and would be pleased to see Mrs. Hurst if she would be so kind as to come in. She was received by Netta, now the only unmarried daughter of the house. Remembering a somewhat impossible mother, Mrs. Hurst was surprised at the daughter, and much pleased with her.

I must apologize. I have no sort of right to come like this, and especially as your mother is not at home. But perhaps you can answer my question. I merely wish to know whether you have heard lately of your brother Dick, who went out—let me see—just eight years ago with my boy, Rufus Hurst."

Netta's eyes filled with tears. "We have never heard from him. Mamma had only one letter. We think he must have died. Do you know anything about your son?"

"Oh, yes. We have heard at odd intervals from him, but the last silence has been the longest. We had a letter yesterday from China."

"From China!" said Netta, faltering. "Did you know he had gone there?"

Not until this letter. The last one came from California. Then he had not seen Dick for three years. But in this letter he speaks of seeing him again."

"In China!" said Netta, her eyes round with astonishment. "Is he quite sure? To us it seems quite incredible, for there was no reason why Dick should not write to us."

"But was there any particular reason why he should write?" and the question certainly struck Netta as odd. She faintly colored.

"No. At you speak of it there was no reason why he should write. Everybody except

says about Dick. Perhaps you had better copy it in pencil for your parents, as unfortunately the letter is of too private a nature to permit me to leave it." From her chataleine bag Mrs. Hurst drew the letter and turned to the third page.

"But of all the things that have happened to me the best bit of luck I've had in this beastly country has been running up against Dick Marchment. He's been living in Pekin for eighteen months, and I haven't yet tumbled exactly to what he is doing here. He isn't idle, anyway; and he's being trusted with all sorts of odd, delicate jobs that belong properly to the embassy, only can't be done satisfactorily there. I was dining with some chaps of the legation last night, and they talked of nothing but Dick Marchment. The funny thing is that though he is making his way so rapidly in the confidence of the powers that be, nobody is jealous of him. They simply don't take him seriously. Nobody has ever done so anywhere, now I come to think of it, and all the time he's been getting ready to make history. I'm not going to stop in Pekin; it's rotten; and if we don't have another Boxer rising soon, why, then, most folks will be disappointed. It's over the Chinese themselves Marchment has this power. He's learned the language, and they seem to trust him. Everybody does. Yet he's such a quiet chap; I don't believe I ever knew anybody who talked less. But there's something fetching about Dick, mummy. Do you remember how you took to him that day on the boat? Well, he's just the same yet; he looks at you with those queer, blinking eyes of his, and you've simply got to do it. I asked him about his people, but he didn't seem to know anything about them. He said the time hadn't come, but it was coming, and the only thing he cared about was to know whether his sister Netta remembered him. I wish you'd find out that if you can, and get her to write to him. It would buck him up awfully, and take away that sort of haunting look he has in his eyes—the look of the chap who has nobody to care about him, don't you know—the look I might have had if you'd been different, only you're not."

Here Mrs. Hurst's voice broke. As for Netta, she was sobbing quietly, even while she was desperately writing down every word.

"You will write to him, won't you?" asked Mrs. Hurst as she rose to go.

"Why, of course, this very day. I wish I knew how to thank you for coming. I shall never forget it as long as I live."

"It was a little thing. I love my sons, all of them; and I couldn't bear the idea of that haunting look. It must be banished. Tell your mother

Netta saw quite well that they did not take it at all seriously.

"It's very vague," said Mr. Marchment, critically. "But, anyhow, it is something to know that Dick is alive and not disgracing the name he bears. We must write to him, mother; and I don't mind sending him a hundred dollars."

His tone was the somewhat resigned, patronizing one of the man who would make the best of an indifferent situation.

Netta's heart was full, and she poured it forth on a sheet of foreign notepaper before she slept that night, then reflected that she would have to ask Mrs. Hurst for some address to forward it to.

The weeks went by, and the months, and no answer came to that letter. One day, however, Dick walked unconcernedly in and pushed open the gate in the most casual way, as if he had merely returned from a short stroll.

Netta, who was very fond of the garden, was bending over a bed of hyacinths in lovely bloom when she heard the gate creak, and the step on the gravel.

Turning round quickly, she espied a very big, tall, well built man with a sunburned face, a short, stubby, reddish moustache, and a pair of spectacles shading his eyes. Her heart stood still for a moment.

"Dick!" she cried shrilly, then, "Dick, darling!"

She ran into his arms, she hugged him close and tight, she pulled down his face that she might look into it, and, wonder of wonders, they were both crying—Netta because she was so glad, and Dick because he had never expected anything like this, and because life held so much sweetness.

"There isn't anybody in but me, Dick. Father and mother have gone to Croydon to see Jim's wife—she has a new baby. I was to go, too, but something kept me. I've been so restless, all day. Oh, Dick, is it really you?"

She drew him into the house, the old familiar house which had changed so little. But Dick had changed; somehow it seemed small, cramped, impossible to him. The only light in it was that which shone in his sister's eyes.

"I know now, old girl, that if I'd come home and found you married, or different, I should have slipped out and never come back any more."

"But didn't you get my letter, Dick? I wrote it ever so many months ago—last October."

"I got no letter, but Hurst told me things were right at home. So they're all married, and what not? What luck to find you alone here! And how pretty you have grown Netta!"

"Nonsense, Dick!" But her face flushed with happiness. "Tell me about yourself. How well you look! How—how distinguished! Something has happened to you. You've got on—you've arrived—you've found the time and the place, as Mrs. Hurst said you would!"

Dick cleared his throat and took out his cigarette case.

"Yes, I suppose I have. I've had an odd life, Netta—it would fill a book; and the last two years have been the queerest of all. I've been in the midst of mystery and intrigue, and I've steered clear through it. I've—I've been of some little use to them out there, you see, knowing the natives and the language. It was in San Francisco I got to know the Chinese really well. They interested me, and that's what drew me to China. I had a sort of way of getting at them, don't you know. I got behind the scenes in their lives, and got hold of the ropes. Of course, they exaggerated what I did, but to be quite honest, if I hadn't been in Pekin the last year there would have been another outbreak worse than the first."

Netta listened, open mouthed, as one might have listened to a fairy tale.

"They've been awfully decent about it, and I've come home—well, to be quite honest again, to receive my reward. I suppose you saw the paragraph in the paper this morning?"

"No. Where is it? Don't say you haven't got it, boy, or I must slay you!"

He drew the paper from his pocket, turned the page and pointed to the paragraph.

"Much interest is felt in the return of Mr. Richard Marchment, from Pekin, and it is an open secret that his services to the government in Pekin have not only been warmly appreciated by those on the spot, but are likely to be handsomely acknowledged here. Mr. Marchment comes home at the request of the state department, and will be received with distinction on his arrival. The services rendered by this obscure genius at a time of most critical peril can hardly be over estimated. They are only fully appreciated by those who remember the full horrors of the Boxer rising."

"Dick—Dick Marchment! It is the most wonderful thing in the world!"

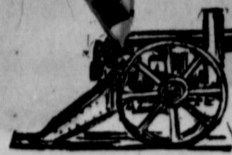
"Oh, no; all in the day's work. I won't stop today; I'm quartered at the hotel. You see, I wasn't sure how I might find it here. I hardly hoped for the good luck of seeing you like this. What I want you to do is to tell them all about it, so that they won't say much to me when I come home. Just say to father and mother that it's all right. I'm fixed for life. Probably I'll go back to the East, but I don't want them to ask me strings of unanswerable questions. You'll explain, won't you? You always understand everything, and do it right; you were like it as a kid."

Netta's bosom was heaving; she could not yet command her voice.

Dick got up, and began to move rather restlessly about the room.

"There's just one other thing," he said, with a slight stutter in his voice. "I'm—I'm engaged. It's to Hurst's sister, Lilah. We came home on the same boat. I'm going over to see her. You'll tell them that, too—won't you?—they will get all the fuss over before I come tomorrow. Mother will remember her. a long pigtail down her back, and she's my arm. You'll like her, Netta; she's y Now, that's all, and I'm going. I feel as a kid about meeting them all again; make it right, won't you? And tell 'em to be back tomorrow."

"I will, my precious boy, and I'll tell Dicky boy—I'm going to enjoy myself as I've never done since you went away. I'm the one"



THE FIGHT FOR VERDUN

The German Offensive on the Western Front.

THE assault upon Verdun may be said to have been begun on Feb. 21. By military experts it is considered one of the greatest battles of the European war. It proceeded with terrifically increasing intensity and uninterrupted for at least five days then with undiminished vigor for two or three more, and on the eighth or ninth day the tension relaxed rather suddenly.

The total advance for the Germans in the ten days of fighting was at the rate of a mile a day for four days, and the capture of Fort Douaumont while a key position, is but one of sixteen forts which they must capture in order to be master of Verdun.

After several unsuccessful attempts to take Fort Douaumont Count Von Haeseler, the German commander who made himself famous a few years ago by capturing the kaiser in maneuvers, ordered the Brandenburg regiments forward. As they dashed up the slope the French machine guns on the crest rained a murderous fire upon them. The Brandenburgers, their heads bent as if to protect them from this hail of lead, kept on and gained the height. They were masters of the fort, or rather the ruins of what was once a fort, for the big German guns had battered it to pieces.

In the meantime activity had increased at other points, notably on the Woivre Plain, to the southeast of Verdun, and at two points on the line west of Verdun. One of these points was at the corner of the western front nearest to Paris. Verdun is 140 miles from Paris. The two minor offensives to the west were 105 and 60 miles from Paris, respectively. After two days of rest the frontal attack upon Verdun was impetuously resumed, the pressure from the southeast at the same time increasing, and first opinions were confirmed. These were that the Germans here had made a fling with fate and could not afford to stop so long as there was any hope of getting through, no matter how great the sacrifice. Whatever be the outcome, it is proved that either side can smash its way through the other side's defense if it is willing to pay the price and has the money to pay it with. No defense appears to be impregnable, nor is the price of overcoming it necessarily prohibitive. One that might prove prohibitive for Germany, the Allies could possibly in time afford to pay.

On the cost, opinions differ vastly. The French are horrified by the German losses. The German correspondents on the other hand agree in saying that the German losses were less than might have been expected, whereas the French losses were terrible. It will take time to learn

the truth. The odds in life run heavily against the offensive side. That has been the invariable experience. The German authorities themselves have estimated that the defense need lose only two or three men to the offensive sides five. Undoubtedly the German losses have been much greater than those of the French at Verdun; but undoubtedly, too, each side tends to exaggerate the other's loss. That has become a war habit; people expect it and allow for it, so that the truth would be even more misleading.

For Douaumont, the capture of which is announced in the German official statement, is the northernmost of the French forts, situated just to the southeast of Louvemont and four miles from Verdun. The value of the individual forts of the French line at this point are difficult of estimate at the present time, because of the changes which undoubtedly have been made in the construction of the fortress.

The city of Verdun has a population of something over 20,000, including the peace time garrison.

Verdun is one of the great fortresses intended to protect France against attack from the East. The line of fortresses on the eastern gateway of the country comprises Belfort, Toul, Epinal and Verdun.

Maubeuge, which protected the northern frontier, was taken by the Germans early in the war, in September, 1914. Yille, the other great fortress of the north, was evacuated during the allied retreat in 1914.

Verdun lies in a basin in the valley of the Meuse, directly opposite the German entrenched camp of Metz and the frontier of German Lorraine. A Vauban fortress at the time of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, it was made the center of an entrenched camp when the Meuse line barrier was formed in 1875. The heights which the Germans had used as emplacements for their batteries were utilized in the new series of fortifications, and the eastern defenses were extended to the ledges ending the cliffs at a point overlooking the Woivre plain.

The series of fortifications which resulted from the additions in 1875 to the old Vauban works covered the city and the roads leading to it from all sides and included sixteen large forts and twenty smaller works, with a maximum diameter of nine miles and a perimeter for the whole fort ring of thirty miles.

The city possesses two railways, one having a general direction of northwest and southeast, following the valley of the Meuse, and the other, with a general direction of southwest and northeast, following the valley of the Orne. Nine

highways of importance center in the city, covering the country on all sides. There is direct railway and highway communication with Paris, 140 miles to the west; indeed, the fortress has been known as the "Gateway to Paris." The importance of Verdun lies in its control of the passageways to the west. The Meuse affords a good crossing at this point, and the railways and high roads are under the command of the Verdun guns.

A line of heights on which Verdun rests insures the control of all the lines of communication centering in the city. The rough country makes the control of highways or railroads a necessity for military advance.

The city, including its surrounding forts, has been within range of the high powered German artillery since the crown prince's army was stopped north of the city early in the war. There have been sporadic bombardments, which have received especial notice in the past few weeks, but few shells were thrown in any one period, and little loss of life or material damage resulted.

The Vauban fortifications, representing the ultimate in the science of defense of their time, were proved to be out of date by the German success in taking the city in 1870. The fortress was modernized five years later and was kept abreast of the times as a fortification of the first class, but when Liege, Namur and Maubeuge fell it was demonstrated that the fortress built along the lines of the latter part of the nineteenth century was not capable of coping with the artillery of the twentieth century.

So, as recent Paris dispatches have stated, the fortress was entirely rebuilt with sand forts taking the place of the old time concrete as the foundation of the defenses, and with the important guns placed upon railways to be moved about according to necessity.

Some idea of the immensity of the German effort at Verdun may be gained from the fact that the kaiser massed before the great French stronghold every unit of artillery, heavy and light, which could be spared from other fronts. He brought hundreds of cannon of all calibers from Serbia, Russia and Belgium last January. A number of monster 380 millimeter guns were installed on special cement platforms near strategic points on the railways twenty-five kilometers from the city of Verdun. It was these giant engines which destroyed the town, hurling a ton of projectiles fifteen miles every four minutes during the bombardment that preceded the offensive. Even heavy caliber guns in great number were concealed in cellars of ruined houses throughout the sector on the left bank of the Meuse. Nearly

5,000 German cannon spoke when on February 21, the battle opened. Under the terrible storm of shell not a square foot of the ground inside the French advance lines was untouched. Certain important points received 100,000 shells in the short space of ten hours. It is noteworthy that only heavy guns participated in this initial bombardment. The seventy-sevens were not employed. On spaces of ground relatively limited, it is calculated, the German artillery rained 10,000,000 pounds of steel in a few hours.

In the course of the first ten days of fighting, according to authoritative estimates, 5,000,000 big caliber projectiles tore up Verdun's defenses. The region today has become a veritable mine of German copper and steel, of which 200,000 tons are buried in the soil. In order to transport this colossal store of metal from the kaiser's arsenals to the battlefield, 25,000 freight cars were employed during a period of two months.

The number of Germans engaged in the battle of Verdun has been variously estimated at 300,000 to 400,000 men.

Richard Harding Davis, the war correspondent writing for the New York Times, describes the defense of Verdun as follows:

For twenty miles in front of Verdun have been spread trenches and barb wire. In turn, these are covered by artillery positions in the woods and on every height. Even were a fort destroyed, to occupy it the enemy must pass over a terrain every foot of which is under fire. As the defense of Verdun has been arranged, each of the sixteen forts is but a rallying point, a base. The actual fighting, the combat that will decide the struggle, will take place in the open.

Last month I was invited to one of the Verdun forts. It now lies in the very path of the drive, and to describe it would be improper. But the approaches to the fort are now what every German knows. They were more impressive even than the fort. The "glacis" of the fort stretched for a mile, and as we walked in the direction of the German trenches there was not a moment when from every side French guns could not have blown us into fragments. They were mounted on the spurs of the hills, sunk in pits, ambushed in the thick pine woods. Every step forward was made cautiously between trenches, or through mazes of barb wire and iron hurdles with bayonet like spikes. Even walking leisurely you had to watch your step. Pits opened suddenly at your feet, and strands of barbed wire caught at your clothing. Whichever way you looked trenches flanked you. They were dug at every angle and were not further than fifty yards apart.

The Spanish Peanut as a Money Crop

By D. S. CAGE OF CAGE & CO., Houston, Texas.

DUE to the boll weevil and many other contingencies, we are confronted with the necessity of seeking other money crops than cotton throughout the South.

We are learning the absolute necessity of diversification on the farm. Our bankers and business men generally are beginning to look upon the one crop basis as being suicidal and are hesitating to lend financial aid in the absence of a practice of diversification on the part of our farmers. We have been gradually drifting to an appreciation of the importance of varied agricultural production, and conservation of soils, for sometime, but it was not until recently that the force of necessity has caused our country to look upon the question with the serious consideration which it deserves. Especially has this been the case in Texas, where our wild and undeveloped lands are so abundant as to admit of taking in new area when the original farms have become exhausted. However, upon the whole, farming has proven anything but profitable on the one crop basis and our people are seeking to encourage diversification.

All thinking persons realize that it is not feasible and practicable to predicate successful diversification upon the hypothesis of fruit and truck growing as the principal money crops, for the reason that only a small percentage of our idle area of lands can be employed economically through this departure. We must find an article of production that cannot be easily over produced; one whose manufacturing possibilities will admit of varied articles of general consumption, for which we have a world wide demand, and which will find and command a ready and stable market at all times; such is not the case with potatoes, cabbage, watermelons, fruit, etc. In the first place, these products are perishable in their nature, and can be easily over produced with a resultant glut in the market. A vast area of our southern country does not produce the different grain products on a competitive basis with our more favored territory situated a little further north. Therefore, the vital necessity of centering upon a money crop to develop our lands and lend progress and success to our country.

We have discovered the answer to this in the production of the Spanish peanut.

It has been demonstrated that Spanish peanuts can be produced in great quantities throughout the sandy belt of our southern states, and especially does the state of Texas abound in great areas of lands now lying dormant and unproductive which are especially adapted to the production of Spanish peanuts.

Therefore the question of finding a ready and suited market for peanuts has proven a serious problem due, principally, that the use of peanuts almost wholly confined to their use in peanut butter and peanut candy, etc., necessarily the requirements in this line are severely restricted and quickly supplied, reason of this fact only a few concerns are engaged in the business of supplying the trade, which condition of itself created a stagnant and indifferent market. Hence, for several experiments have been made in the production of peanuts for the purpose of feeding to producing meat instead of other prod-

son that the packers have discovered that the pork produced in this way is soft and flabby and is, therefore, not altogether desirable for packing house purposes. This deficiency or defect has resulted in some of the older states in the southeast endeavoring to produce hogs of a desirable quality by means of diversifying the feed crops and systematically rotating hogs from one pasture to another, using velvet beans, cow peas and sweet potatoes in connection with the Spanish peanuts. In summing up the situation and solving the problem, we have concluded that a broader and more stable market is necessary for the widest development of the industry and we find that by actual demonstration the cotton seed oil mills are the mediums through which the industry will attain its greatest success.

During the present season our firm purchased approximately three hundred cars of white Spanish peanuts and delivered them to one of our large cotton seed oil mills at Houston; these nuts are being converted into a superior oil, equal to olive oil for making salads, packing fish, etc., and also a very high grade cooking oil which is far preferable to cotton seed oil, and a ready market is at hand for all the production of the mill at very satisfactory prices. The very name of "peanut" within itself carries a suggestion of something wholesome and something very good to eat and, therefore, is favorably considered by the consuming element of the world at first thought; this was not so with cotton seed oil, however, as it was a long, long time ere the general public would overcome a prejudice to cotton seed oil as a human food, for the reason that it was foreign to any previous association as an article of food for human beings. Peanuts, however, have been used for generations in the manufacture of various delicious confections and sold in every clime by vendors on the streets in roasted form, thus the human family is already educated to the use of this commodity from early childhood and does not hesitate to adopt any and all of its products without question. With the advent of advanced civilization and progress, we are largely adopting vegetable fats in lieu of animal fats for human food, and the fat derived from the peanut will surely take its warranted place among the preferred articles of human consumption. You may justly look forward in the near future to a very wide advocacy of peanut foods, in the shape of compounds in cooking fats and in the manufacture of butterine, etc. Many other uses will be found for the other higher grades of the oil and as an illustration, we are told that the manufacturers of kid gloves use it very extensively in their process of production, and the manufacturers of high grade toilet soaps find the lower grades very desirable in the manufacture of soaps.

The peanut cake and meal, similar in process of manufacture to cotton seed cake and meal, is a highly valuable feed commodity for all manner of work stock, cattle, hogs, dairy cows and poultry, and commands a price equal to cotton seed meal and cake. The peanut cake and meal is a superior all round feedstuff, and for some feeding purposes it greatly exceeds cotton seed meal and cake. It is reputed to be one of the best producing feeds for the stock of the farm.

the feeding of the raw nuts.

Peanut cake and peanut meal, however, are new feeds and the commodities require some introduction, and with this in view our various state and federal institutions are determining its true merits by means of scientific experiments, the results of the said experiments being published in bulletin form from time to time. In this connection, we advise that all interested parties keep in touch with our department of agriculture at Washington, D. C., and our Agricultural and Mechanical extension service at College Station, Texas. Already several bulletins on cultivation, production, etc. have been published, and we take pleasure in directing our farmer friends to these as follows: Farmers' bulletins Nos. 411 and 431, and circular No. 98, can be obtained by writing to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and Extension Service bulletins E. S. 3 and B-17 can be obtained by addressing the Agricultural and Mechanical Extension Service Department, College Station, Texas. In seeking these bulletins you should also request that your name be placed on the mailing list for future bulletins and pamphlets on this subject.

In our encouragement of this industry we find many who are more or less skeptical lest a ready market be wanting for Spanish peanuts, and we are answering such predictions by calling attention to the already demonstrated possibilities afforded by our cotton seed oil mills, and the eagerness on the part of these mills to get largely into the business of crushing these nuts. We have also treated at length upon the possibilities of the industry by reason of the wide market for the products, but in doing so we must not create the general impression that a farmer will be able to sell his peanuts at fabulous prices, like a dollar or more per bushel, as this would tend to encourage him to plant under an exaggerated estimate of the possibilities. To the contrary, we judge that the market value will range over a varied fluctuation of from a minimum of 50 cents per bushel to a maximum of 90 cents per bushel, the value of the raw material being governed at all times by the prices obtainable for the manufactured product commensurate with a reasonable margin of profit for the manufacturer. If a farmer is going into the business of producing Spanish peanuts with the dollar per bushel idea, he would better stop before he begins, for the reason that such a price is not in proportion to competitive commodities and is not commensurate with the reasonable possibilities. One would just as well plant cotton, basing his plans on obtaining sixteen cents or eighteen cents per pound. It has been demonstrated that the average crop is between thirty-five and forty bushels of nuts and one ton of hay per acre; the possibilities of improvement over this average are contained in the fact that as much as 185 bushels of nuts and two tons of hay have been produced on a single acre, thus affording a broad range for superior handling, improved methods of cultivation, etc. It must always be considered that all farmers do not succeed, and neither do all bankers, business men and professional men succeed in their undertakings; therefore, all peanut farmers are not certain to succeed—we can only point out the conservative possibilities, and leave it to the individual to determine his own success or failure.

this goes without question, and it is up to the producer to obtain the best results through employing the best possible methods at all times.

The farming of Spanish peanuts fosters diversification within itself, due to the fact the successful farmer must provide a few pigs to gather the nuts left in the field after the harvest; likewise he should have a few head of good cows to consume at least a portion of the valuable hay he produces, thus enabling him to market his excess meat, butter and milk and to reap the benefit of the increase of his cattle, and in this connection it should be stated that a high grade of well bred animals should be used, as common stock will not respond to good treatment with any comparative degree of returns.

The cultivation of peanuts has ceased to be a hand proposition, but to the contrary is a machine crop from start to finish, other than the hand labor contingent upon stacking in the fields. Numerous machines for cultivating, harvesting and threshing are now in successful operation, which admit of a great saving in labor cost and enables a greater acreage per man and team than can be figured on in cotton. The harvest is rapid and does not require a period of three to four months as is the case with cotton. The children on the farm as a consequence have more time to devote to school, and the farmer himself has more time to devote to other features of his farm work. Spanish peanuts are susceptible of being planted, harvested and marketed within a period of one hundred days, thus absorbing less time than most any other money crop. We are told by persons who know and can be relied upon that the nut will stand more hardship contingent upon extreme seasonal changes than most any other crop and it is, therefore, less hazardous from a standpoint of investment. We dare the assertion that in a very short time our bankers and merchants will more readily risk their cash in advancing on a peanut crop than any other; as a matter of fact we predict that with the advent of an extensive effort in the farming of this crop, it will be but a short time when a great majority of the farmers will have healthy bank accounts and will not require financial aid.

From present indications every section of the state will have a market for the nut, and in the absence of this we position to offer full market.

For the information of persons who may be in doubt as to getting after the crop I can state that application will be made to the State Commission for a milling and storage privilege on peanuts, which is located where there is a good road, and all agricultural machinery will be susceptible of being used for a minimum cost to the farmer.

To Install Machinery

Arrangements are being made to put in a dry pot for the oil mill for the farmers.

LOWE
The only one of the kind in the South
Official Green
The lowest price
The best quality

ARMY LIFE ON TEXAS FRONTIER

Diary of H. H. McConnell, Sergeant 6th U. S. Texas Cavalry From 1866 to 1878.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE morning of March the 10th dawned gloomily; the rain came down in torrents, but "orders are orders," and hot coffee having been served and "boots and saddles" sounded, the column with the dismounted men, some twenty in number, rolled out in advance. Our march proceeded without any incident, the rain pouring down, each man with his overcoat cape drawn over his head.

About ten miles south of Buffalo Springs our road crossed a stream called "Crooked Creek," usually a deep, dry ravine, but now swollen into a roaring torrent of twenty yards in width, an unknown depth in the middle. A council was held, and I gave my opinion against attempting to cross, having heretofore had some experience in these "wet weather" creeks, and proposed that the wagons be left in charge of a detail and of the dismounted men, and the rest of the command push on to Jacksboro, the wagons to proceed later. The lieutenant, however, was of the opinion that the

but he quickly ripped the sheet open with his knife, and Lucy's black head popped out in the most ludicrous manner. The boys ran down the bank and threw a lariat to the wagon; this was fastened around the woman, and she was told to jump for her life, which she did. The boys hauled on the rope, and in their zeal pulled her under; then she would arise spluttering and yelling (I often think of it as being the funniest sight I ever saw), but she was finally landed, and really had a narrow escape.

By this time it was necessary to turn attention to the lieutenant's property, which had become liberated from the wagon after the cover was ripped, consisting of trunks, boots, desk, wardrobe, chairs and table—all floating gaily down the swollen stream. The men eventually rescued everything, except a box containing some puppies, the latter having found a watery grave early in the action. The trunks and boxes were all soaked and their contents pretty much ruined, but the lieutenant took it in good part and rewarded the men liberally.

siastic celebrants of the occasion, and about a dozen of my men landed in the guardhouse, leaving me with a handful for duty, the barracks not yet roofed in, a rainstorm in full blast, with no other shelter than some old rotten tents and tarpaulins.

I had long since learned that there was "no Sunday in the army," properly speaking, but a certain amount of observance was given to the day, such as an absence of "fatigue duty," and of unnecessary military duty, but our post commander for the time being was a certain captain of the regiment, who was so very zealous, or "military," as the boys called it, that he actually issued an order that "Sunday will not be observed at this post until further orders, and all detail for fatigue will be made as usual."

"Old Paddy," the traditional bugbear of the regiment, had never even gone this far, and his arrival at the post with two companies of the regiment was hailed with delight. The command was now increased to six companies, aggregating about five hundred men. The old gentleman seemed to be in full possession of all his former eccentricities—time, instead of softening them, seemed to accentuate them. I had occasion one day to go to his quarters for purpose of handing him the "descriptive list" of a man of my company who was about to be sent to the Ship Island military prison. Looking it over, he pushed it toward me, saying: "Take it away, sir! It is not properly made out." Knowing that it was, I replied: "In what particular, sir, is it incorrect?" "Go and inform yourself, sir!" he shouted, and I left. After waiting half an hour I marched back with it, and again handed it to him. He scrutinized it minutely, could find no fault, and motioned me to leave. No sooner was I outside the tent than he called me back, and pointing to a certain place with his finger, said: "Put a comma there, sir,—now go!" Such was the old fellow—caustic, querulous and "cranky," but honorable, even in the most trifling matters.

An amusing character in my company at this time was a man named Walsh, who joined when I did, a tall, ungainly fellow, who had been promoted to sergeant, owing to his one good trait, sobriety, a quality more appreciated in the army than in civil life, perhaps, owing to its rarity. He was an angular, awkward fellow, over six feet, and one of the men remarked of him that "a plumb dropped from his head would hit him in forty places before it struck the ground." He was very ignorant, and of course very conceited, but his sobriety made up for a host of shortcomings, and he was reliable so far as he knew how to be. On duty he was very "military," off duty he was the butt of the company, most of the time without ever discovering it. He had accompanied the lieutenant on the scouting expedition before referred to, and was left in charge of a kind of depot of supplies, to which details from the main party would return from time to time for rations. One day a rabbit was killed, but no suitable vessel was at hand in which to cook it, until the brilliant idea occurred to the sergeant that a wooden pail would do, the process of reasoning which led to the attempt being something like this: "A wooden vessel filled with water cannot burn—a wooden vessel filled with water and placed on a fire—the water will boil, ergo, the rabbit will cook." The experiment was not a success, but the story is literally true.

On this trip he was sent out with a small detail to make a reconnaissance, and was provided with a pocket compass, an indispensable instrument in the wilderness. The men soon began to fear that, notwithstanding his frequent observations of the compass, from the erratic course they were pursuing he was getting lost, and it was finally suggested to him that they were surely gone astray and deviating from the proper course.

Upon this he again consulted the compass, turned it, shook it up, twisted it, and then gravely remarked that "the hand was loose, and he couldn't wind the darned thing up, as they hadn't given him the key." He finally fastened the needle down, pointing to the letters E. N. E., the desired course, and providentially the party got back without the aid of the instrument.

Walshe's orthography as well as chirography was fearful, but he seemed to have an unlimited correspondence, and spent most of his leisure in camp writing to his friends at home. A fragment of one of his letters was found one day floating around the quarters from which it seemed he was endeavoring to convey some idea of the zoology of the country as well as a description of the various grades of rank in the service. It read: "Yes, dear Mary, there's wild beasts, captains, centipedes, lieutenants, sergeants and corporals, and thanks be to God! I'm a sergeant."

One of the absurdities of the service at the time I am writing of was the system of "brevets," a cheap kind of honor with which the government rewarded multitudes of officers during the war. "Old Paddy" was a major of our regiment (cavalry regiments have three majors), but was a "brevet" colonel. Major Morris, also a major of the regiment, and as such ranking Colonel Starr, was a brevet lieutenant colonel. One of the captains of the regiment was a brevet major general, and one of the lieutenants was a brevet brigadier.

These brevets were bestowed (nominally) for meritorious services, and about the only substantial honor to be derived from them was that the wearer was entitled to sit on a court-martial in the full capacity represented by his brevet rank.

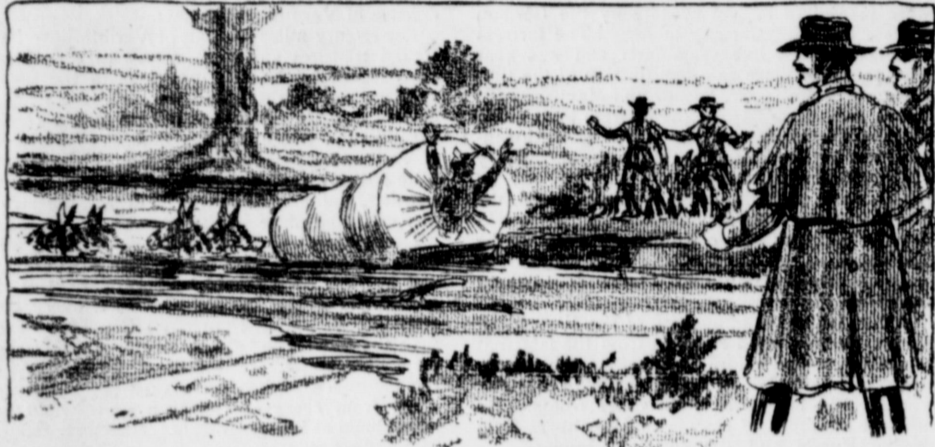
While at Fort Richardson, Colonel Starr received an official notice that congress had made him a brevet brigadier general. He ordered the adjutant to "send it back, sir! Tell them that I have already one empty coat sleeve and one empty brevet rank, and don't want any more empty honors, sir!"

Some years after this time the foolish thing was in some degree abated by order of the war department, and regulations were introduced limiting the uses and privileges of the brevet. One of General Hache's subordinates, not understanding fully the design of the order, asked him how he (the general) was to be addressed in the future. "Sir," said the general (a full colonel of cavalry), "if you address me officially by my brevet rank I shall prefer charges against you, but if you presume to address me socially or personally without using it, I'll 'put a head' on you."

This was a common sense solution of the matter, but at the close of the war, and for years afterward, it was a conundrum as to who or where or what had become of the privates of the late war. Down this way I never meet anyone under the rank of captain, and the majors, colonels and generals were in a large majority.



"Put a Comma There, Sir!"



"The Heart-Rending and Ear-Piercing Screams of Lucy Filled the Air."

team loaded with his personal effects could cross with safety, as it was a six-mule government wagon and he ordered the others to go into camp. I felt pretty certain that as soon as the mules were off their feet they would not be able to pull the wagon, and, furthermore, that the wagon body would be apt to float and the running gear sink, but having nothing further to say, I plunged in and swam the stream, followed by the command. As expected, the team no sooner got well into the stream than they lost their footing, the buoyancy of the wagon body, filled with a light load of household goods, floated off down the stream, and the mules struggled out, dragging the front wheels behind them, while the wagon slowly floated away, gradually settling deeper each minute into the water.

At this moment a series of unearthly howls had begun to proceed from the wagon, and it was then remembered that Lucy, one of the colored laundresses of the company, was in the wagon, stowed away somewhere on top of the load, up under the bows. The wagon had now become water-logged and had settled until not over a foot of the cover was out of the water, and the heartrending and ear-piercing yells of Lucy filled the air. Her position up to this point had been regarded as a joke, but it had now become serious; the wagon sheet was securely tied down at both ends, and but a few inches of air space remained. One of the men now threw off his coat and boots, and with a knife between his teeth swam out to the wagon, his added weight as he scrambled upon it, just about sinking it,

Night had fallen as we marched through the village of Jacksboro, but the place already showed signs of having received an impetus ("boom" was unknown then) since the permanency of the military post had been assured, and the increased number of "grocery stores" bore evidence of the "enlightened" tastes of the augmented population.

The temporary camp lay about half a mile west of the village, on the left bank of Lost creek, and we rode into it as wet, cold and hungry a troop as could be imagined. Having no rations or camp equipage with us, we divided ourselves around among the other companies, who were quartered in comfortable temporary barracks. In the army, as elsewhere, courtesy and hospitality are often in inverse ratio to the means of extending them, and we were soon made as comfortable as possible, our friends placing dry clothing and a good supper at our disposal, under the influence of which our fatigue was soon forgotten.

We at once commenced erecting our temporary barracks, for it was not thought the post would be ready for occupancy before fall, but owing to the scarcity of material of all kinds, as well as the inferior quality of the "rawhide" lumber furnished, they were, when finished, neither elegant nor waterproof.

The army paymaster arrived on the eve of St. Patrick's day and at once paid off. The anniversary of Ireland's patron saint was duly observed by the men, regardless of nationality; in fact, I now remember that two or three of the Germans in the command were the most enthu-

INDIAN RAIDS IN TEXAS



By E. L. DEATON
A Texas Pioneer.

AFTER the fall of Parker's fort three of the survivors, David Faulkenberry, his son, Evan, and Abram Anglin, temporarily located at Fort Sam Houston, a mile or two west of where Palestine is now located. In October of 1836 these three men, with Columbus Anderson, went down to the Trinity river at a point since known as Bonner's ferry, crossed to the west bank for the purpose of hunting, lay down under the bank and all fell asleep. James Hunter was also in the vicinity, but remained on the east bank. While gathering nuts nearby he heard the guns and yells of Indians, and hastening to the river, witnessed a portion of the fight between the white men and the Indians. At the first fire Columbus Anderson received a death wound, but swam the river, crawled about two miles and died. David Faulkenberry, also mortally wounded, swam across the river, crawled about two hundred yards and died. Both these men had pulled grass and made a bed which to die.

der horn and into his thigh, carrying fragments of the horn, but he swam the river, climbed its bank, mounted behind Hunter, and escaped to live till 1875 or 1876, when he died in the vicinity of his first home, near Parker's fort. Of Evan Faulkenberry no trace was ever found. The Indians afterward said that he fought like a demon, killed two of their number, wounded a third, and when scalped and almost cloven asunder, jerked from them, plunged into the river and when about midway sank to appear no more.

The Mexican Rebellion and Battle of Kickapoo. In 1838 there was a considerable resident Mexican population in and around Nacogdoches. About the first of September Jose Cordova, at the head of about two hundred of these people, aided by Juan Flores, Juan Cruz and John Norris, rose in rebellion and pitched camp on the Angelina, about twenty miles southwest of Nacogdoches. Joined by renegade Indians, they began a system of murder and pillage among the thinly scattered settlers. They soon murdered two brothers, Matthew and Charles Roberts, and a Mr. Finley, their relative. Speedily General Thomas J. Rusk, at the head of six hundred vol-

unteers, was in the field. Cordova retired to the village of "The Bowl," chief of the Cherokees and sought, unsuccessfully, to form an alliance with him; but failing in this, succeeded in attaching to his standard some of the more desperate of the Cherokees and Cooshattas. In a day or two he moved to the Kickapoo village, now in the northeast corner of Anderson county, and succeeded in winning that band to his cause. Rusk followed their line of retreat to the Killough settlement, some forty miles further. He became convinced of his inability to overhaul them since they had left the country, and returned home, disbanding his forces.

Rusk had scarcely disbanded his men when the family of Killough was inhumanly butchered by this motley confederation of Mexicans and Indians, which alarmed and incensed the people exposed to their forays. The bugle blast of Rusk soon reassembled his disbanded followers. Major Leonard H. Mabbitt then had a small force at Fort Houston. Rusk directed him to unite with him at what is now known as the Duty place, four miles west of the Neches. Mabbitt reinforced by some volunteers of the vicinity under

Captain W. T. Saddler, started to the rendezvous. On the march six miles from Fort Houston, a number of Mabbitt's men, a mile or more in rear of the command, were surprised by an attack of Indians and Mexicans, led by Flores and Cruz. A sharp skirmish ensued in which the little band displayed great gallantry but before Mabbitt came to their rescue, Bullock, Wright and J. W. Carpenter were killed, and two men, McKensie and Webb, were wounded. The enemy on seeing Mabbitt's approach precipitately fled. This occurred on the 11th or 12th of October, 1838. The dead were buried. Only one Indian was left on the field, but several were killed.

On the 13th a spy company was organized under Captain James E. Box, and on the 14th Mabbitt renewed his march for a junction with Rusk. On the afternoon of the 15th a few Indians were seen passing the abandoned Kickapoo village, evidently carrying meat to Cordova. General Rusk soon arrived, his united force being about seven hundred men. It was nearly night, and he pitched camp on a spot chosen as well to pre-

(Continued on Page 6)

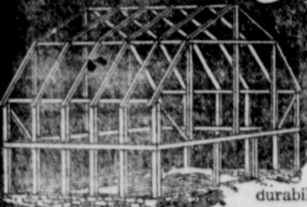
DAY BY DAY WITH THE DEYS

Gee, Grampy! What a Narrow Escape Hazel Had!

By CLARE VICTOR DWIGGINS



Strong Frame Work



Strong, Stiff, Rigid Framework

—that is what you want in every farm structure — that means durability and substantial service.

The strongest, stiffest, toughest and most durable structural wood of moderate cost is

Southern Yellow Pine

The wood that goes into railroad trestles, bridges, factories, mills—wherever exceptional strength is necessary.

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Come in and get our figures—see how little it will cost now to build that new barn, granary, shed or implement house.

Get the benefit of our Free service.

SOUTHERN YELLOW PINE
THE WOOD OF SERVICE

W. G. BOWLUS
BAIRD, TEXAS

LONE STAR NEWS IN FEW WORDS

HAPPENINGS OF MAJOR AND MINOR IMPORTANCE NOTED.

PARAGRAPHS HERE PRESENTED

That Relate to Matters of Present and Likewise the Future Pleased in Type and Embracing Various Portions of the Commonwealt.

Egg shipments are numerous.

Dallas has her fourth infantry company.

Big Spring section had a rain that broke the drouth.

Four Corpus Christi business establishments were fire gutted; loss, \$7,000.

Gas has been struck in a well near Seagoville, nearly forty miles from Dallas.

With \$15,000 capital stock the Greenville Ice and Fuel company has been chartered.

For the first time the Denton normal college has reached the four one mark at a regular term—1111.

Texas State Federation of Labor is to hold its annual convention at Houston the week of April 24.

McKinney is to have a midmonth trades day each month, with free entertainments and cash prizes.

Businessmen of Granger promised to secure better fire-fighting equipment for the volunteer fire department.

The Meridian highway committee at Burkburnett completed its journey of 628 miles, that started at Laredo.

Attorney general's department has approved a \$100,000 issue of Henderson county road bonds, District No. 1.

Anti-spitting-on-sidewalk ordinance police of Dallas have been instructed to enforce. It has long been in existence.

Long dry spell in the San Angelo section was broken by a good rain. An electrical storm accompanied the downpour.

Father Timothy Murphy succeeds the late Father Marr as pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church, Austin, taking charge about June 1.

At Laredo Nicolas Ramirez, a Mexican, shot his wife, the bullet piercing an ear. He then ran several blocks and shot and killed himself.

Hut Wallace, a young unmarried man, who resided at Davenport, Lamar county, was killed in a difficulty near Manchester, same county.

Hassell McFarland, seventeen years old, was struck on the forehead by a ball on the campus of the Longview high school and died in two hours.

T. C. Gardner of Marshall has been chosen state secretary of the Baptist Young People's Union for Texas. The office has been vacant several months.

Dr. L. W. Hollis, Jr., of Abilene has been appointed assistant health officer at the port of Galveston, succeeding Dr. Cooke, who goes to Mexico.

Pure Food Commissioner Hoffman sent a deputy to Paris to endeavor to prevent sale of damaged foodstuffs. The inspector reported efforts of this kind have been made.

A jury in the district court at Denton in the case of Cipriano Villariel, a Mexican restaurant proprietor, accused of violating the local option laws, could not agree.

W. N. Waddell of Fort Worth, who purchased 3,000 head of steers for shipment to the Osage range of Oklahoma, received them at Midland. The consideration was \$200,000.

Kansas City price for Texas yearlings was broken with a shipment, sent from Paint Rock, by M. Sansom of Fort Worth. Price paid was \$9.30. Cattle numbered twenty-three.

Dr. John T. Rather, sixty-eight, expired at Houston while in custody. He had been convicted on charge of violating the Harrison anti-narcotic act. Sentence had not been passed.

The railroad commission has placed the Crosbytown-South Plains railroad and the Panhandle and Santa Fe railway under the same management and control, effective April 2.

W. S. Tobey, a well known south Texas traveling salesman, headquarters Houston, died suddenly at Kennedy. Burial was beside his parents at Dallas, who died some years ago.

Conflagration at Paris was fourth largest in the history of the United States, say Texas fire insurance men, the other three being the disasters at Chicago, Baltimore and San Francisco.

Of thirteen criminal cases tried at Ballinger at the recent district court term there were no acquittals. One case was a bootlegging case, the first since prohibition went into effect, five years ago.

Postmaster Hubbard of Paris has been authorized by the postoffice department to waive all "red tape" and have instant repairs made the postoffice building suitable for temporary occupancy.

Amount paid into the state treasury from March land sales and leases totaled \$106,165. Of this amount \$70,136 was placed to the credit of the available school fund and \$35,833 to the permanent fund.

Texas fire loss ratio for 1915 was 62 1-2 per cent, against 81 per cent for 1914, according to the report of the state fire insurance commission. Some companies "broke even," while others did a nice business.

Captain Straub, unmarried, burned to death during the Paris fire, left no will. His estate is valued at \$20,000. Colonel R. Peterson was appointed administrator. So far as known there are no living relatives.

C. R. Miller, law clerk in the supreme court and stenographer to Associate Justice W. E. Hawkins, has resigned and become a member of the

local firm of Harrison & Miller of Brownwood

Representative Jeff. McLamore has been advised by the treasury department that bids will be asked on the erection of a public building at Vernon in August of next year. The appropriation was voted three years ago.

Attorney general's department has ruled that county auditors are not required to audit the accounts of common school districts; that Article 2773, revised statutes, places this duty on the state superintendent of public instruction.

A white man and a woman narrowly escaped drowning when a touring car in which they were seated plunged off a bank at White Rock creek, east of Dallas. They were rescued by Daniel Washington and Sam Bass, negro fishermen.

O. H. Poole, chairman of the fish committee of the Cleburne County club, has received 11,150 small black bass from the government hatchery at San Marcos, which have been placed in the club lake.

While the stamp window clerk in the El Paso postoffice stepped to the safe to get more stamps some person reached through the open window and took \$200 in bills on the stamp counter. The robbery occurred during the rush hour at noon.

A. P. Coles, former president of the American National bank of El Paso, has been endorsed by the clearing house association of that city for director of the Dallas regional reserve bank, to take the place made vacant by the death of Director F. Martinez.

Body of Irving Townsend of Houston was found on a railroad track at Houston. His head was badly crushed. Otherwise he was not injured. He was about thirty-five years old. In his pockets were several letters that were signed "Mamma," written at Houston.

Mrs. Mary (Aunt Polly) O'Neal, a resident of Erath county over sixty years, is dead. She lived in one building forty-five years, the lumber for which was hauled by wagon from Fort Worth. She was a widow and leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs. W. T. Grissom.

In order to stimulate interest in oil development in Cooke county Gainesville chamber of commerce offers \$5,000 for the first fifty barrels of oil or evidence of that production from a well in Cooke county. At present two rigs are working near Gainesville.

Seth Ward college (Methodist) at Plainview burned. The girls' dormitory caught from the coalhouse and a brisk wind carried the flames to the main administration building. Much of the furniture, students' belongings and a piano were burned. The loss is \$35,000; insurance, \$11,000.

T. E. Hammond of Burnet county has been appointed by Governor Ferguson district attorney of the Thirty-Third judicial district to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Dayton Moses, recently appointed the general attorney of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association. Mr. Moses will remove from Burnet to Fort Worth. He has served several terms as district attorney.

Superintendent J. G. Wooten of the Paris public schools has issued an appeal for schoolbooks. He asks that they be sent to him by express; that all express companies will forward them free. "We don't want any money, but books you can spare. Please help my boys and girls in this hour of need," says the superintendent. High school books are greatly needed.

In the will of the late J. K. Bywaters of Paris, who left an estate of nearly \$1,000,000, provision is made for the building of a \$50,000 lecture hall for free use of lecturers on scientific and educational subjects. Provision is also made for the establishment of a factory for manufacturing goods to give poor and worthy girls employment.

Jo W. Allison, Jr., second lieutenant of the Thirteenth cavalry, who died at the base hospital at Fort Bliss of pneumonia, contracted during Mexican expedition, was a son of Jo W. Allison of Dallas, prominent in cotton oil and seed business. Lieutenant Allison was appointed to West Point from Ebnis and graduated in 1914. He leaves a widow at Elizabeth, N. J. He was twenty-six years old. Interment was in the military academy cemetery at West Point.

Jake Giles, sheriff of Jefferson county, was shot and killed on a train near Checotah. P. V. and Mrs. Hadley made the conductor to stop the train and they got off. Sheriff Giles, who died three minutes after being shot, was taking the man from a Nebraska town to Beaumont. Near the Oklahoma city woman pulled a pistol and took the officer's life. Both were captured.

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.

You can't make a mistake in taking

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

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Furnishes pure and healthy Bread and Rolls, made of the very best material on the Market, absolutely free of alum or any other substitute. Fresh every day. Also a variety of Cakes. Phone 116.

O. NITSCHKE, Proprietor.

THE HOTEL MAE

has been remodeled, re-furnished and cleaned throughout by the new management and is up-to-date in all departments.

JNO. H. LAIRD, Prop.

E. C. Fulton's

BARBER SHOP

Hair Cut 25c. Shampoo 25c. Massage 25c. Singing 25c. Shave 15c. Bath 25c. Tonics 10c and 15c

We solicit your trade. First-class work and cordial treatment to all.

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Laundry Basket leaves Monday and Wednesday; returns Wednesday and Saturday.

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DENTIST.
have the 20th Century Apparatus the latest and best for PAINLESS EXTRACTION.
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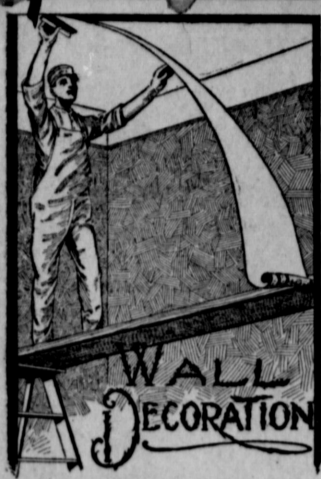
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Office Up-Stairs in Cooke Building
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I have moved my Shop to building first door south of Fulton's Shop and I will be glad to see my old as well as new customers. Repair work quickly done. Prices right. Terms cash.

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cheapest
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THE latest ideas in up to date WALL-PAPERS and house decorations are contained in the ORRELL sample line. Fine ART WALL-PAPERS to suit the most fastidious, at wholesale prices. Samples and full particulars on application.

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at your service at any and all time. Do not miss it. These prices cannot be beat in the state. The very latest and up-to-date 1916 goods. 15-4t p

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Ford Touring Car \$475.70
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F. O. B. Baird
Also handle supplies.
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Harry Berry

CREDIT UNIONS IN TEXAS

F. C. Weinert
Texas State Warehouse Manager

The Texas Warehouse and Marketing Law is the outgrowth of the investigation of the American Commission which recently studied rural credits in Europe, as viewed by able Texans who were members of that commission and who, in conjunction with the Farmers' Union of Texas, were instrumental in having this law put on our statute books. Section 21 of the law covers every feature of the rural credit union system, which section reads as follows:

"Corporations chartered hereunder shall have the right to loan money upon chattel mortgages, to their members only, for the purpose of enabling them to make and mature their crops."

The warehouse and marketing bulletin No. 22, of the department, dealing with the marketing and rural credit phases of the law, puts the ultimate intentions of the law in the following concrete and concise language: "Yet the greatest feature of the law is the marketing system, and when once in operation it is conservatively estimated that the savings to the producers of this state will be many times greater than all other features of the law combined."

"In the provisions of this law there is the germ of the rural credit system. We wish to call the attention of all warehouses and of the people generally to the fact that the charter of every permanent warehouse makes of it not only a warehouse, but also a co-operative marketing agency. A rural credit association, which a warehouse has formed, is a co-operative marketing agency. It is a co-operative marketing agency, and it has power, it is authorized to extend such terms of credit to the warehouse as it may see fit to give with an eye to the selling of the products of the warehouse."

crops. With experience the usefulness of the warehouse companies, not only for warehousing, but also as marketing agencies and as genuine and practicable credit associations for aiding the producers, will be constantly widening. We do not yet realize the scope, the usefulness and greatness of the warehouse and marketing law.

"The farmer asks nothing but a square deal, and he is willing to deal fairly with others, and the world is getting to understand that he is determined to offer only a standard product. To this end, and at his demand, we have already provided for an honest bale of cotton, which shall be what it appears to be and what the market takes it to be. From this will grow year by year through warehousing, marketing, and co-operative efforts, an ever widening field of usefulness."

Lending money to the producers at a favorable and low rate of interest is the vital principle of the rural credit system, and the rural credit system is based on the true theory that helping the farmer helps the world. This can be accomplished by the organization of rural co-operative credit unions which can be organized and maintained under Section 21 of the Warehouse and Marketing Law.

The organization of these unions will be beneficial to the banker and merchant as well as to the farmer. For example: Suppose 10 men organize into a union with a given amount for a capital stock. This union goes to its local banker and borrows the money to carry its members through the year. The security is gilt-edged and the bank can afford to let them have it at a low rate of interest. The merchant gets cash for his goods through the year and in the fall he has no bad debts; the farmer pays cash for his supplies and does not have to pay a price to cover the bad debts of the merchant who sells on time.

The union borrows the money from the bank at a low rate of interest, getting it in large sums with ample security; in turn they let it out to the farmer at a correspondingly low rate. The borrower has to look to his fellow members and they in turn can co-operate with him and will know if he is properly working his crops. The drones will be weeded out and the calamity howler who knocks the banker and merchant will be out of a job, for his immediate neighbors will have the control of the money which he is using. The banker will have his money out on gilt-edged security; the merchant will not be harassed to death with bad debts, and the farmer can pay cash for his supplies and save from 40 to 60 per cent. Suppose the farmer has to pay 10 per cent (he can get money for less under this system) for money to make his crop; he will be better able to do it than to pay the present rate which is on a sliding scale from 12 per cent upwards—and mostly upwards. This system will be one of the best methods the local merchants can adopt to fight the mail-order houses. When the farmer pays cash for his supplies and the home merchant has no bad debts to charge up to his prompt-paying patrons, the long-wished-for era will be a reality. The fact that these unions are formed with 60 per cent of their membership of the producing class, and 40 per cent among other vocations, is proof that the principle of this law is sound.

In the New England States according to facts milk has gone up to the consumer from 5 and 6 cents a quart to 9 and 10 cents, and the price of milk has gone down to the farmer from 4 1/2 cents in 1910 to 2 1/2 cents the present year. There either exists a milk trust in New England or the middleman operates there the same as he does in Texas.

ROSE OF HIS HEART

By ELINOR GALE.

Rose Staples stood in her bedroom window looking down at the pair sitting under the great beech tree.

Her aunt, charming in a cool white gown, was pouring tea for Captain Garth. The captain's straw hat was on the grass and the sunshine flickered on the silver streaks in his dark hair. Except for the silver hair, one might have taken George Garth to be a very handsome man, so lithe was his form, so light his step, so youthful his heart.

Rose knew him to be just twice her own age—that was forty.

And Aunt Angela was almost forty, and she was so lovely that Rose felt a pang of jealousy as she watched them.

Garth was leaning forward in the wicker chair, his eyes fixed on Angela's fair face. He was talking.

Rose often wondered what topic it was they found so interesting. They always grew silent when she approached and they changed the subject to tennis and motoring and the newest books.

"I wonder they don't talk to me about dolls," thought Rose rebelliously.

She went out to the tea table and, as she expected, Aunt Angela changed conversation to the forthcoming party at the Country club.

Presently the elder woman excused herself and went into the house.

"Take me to see the roses," suggested Captain Garth.

"He is bored with me," thought Rose, but she swallowed her pique and led the way to the rose garden.

When they reached the shade of the pergola the captain turned his handsome blue eyes down upon his companion.

"I would like one rose from the garden," he said in an odd tone.

"One rose?" repeated the girl. "You may have a dozen, if you wish!" She reached for a cluster of pink ramblers.

But his strong brown hand caught hers and held it close to his heart.

"You are the rose I want," he said gently.

"If" she faltered, only half understanding.

"You. Is it so incredible that I should love you?" he smiled down at her.

What evil spirit whispered to Rose that perhaps Aunt Angela had refused George Garth and he was offering her his damaged heart?

Surely, he had not made love to Rose according to youth's romantic dreams. His proposal was so sudden and unexpected.

With a throbbing heart Rose pushed him away from her and cried: "Oh, I'm afraid you've made a mistake!"

She ran away to her own room and faced her flushed reflection in the glass.

"He has made a mistake," she told herself. "It is Aunt Angela he loves—he is only flirting with me. I hate him!"

Poor Rose, who could not recognize love when it came knocking at her heart!

There were many months when Captain Garth did not appear at Pine Grove. His ship was ordered to Asiatic waters, and Rose noticed that Aunt Angela frequently received foreign-looking letters.

"I was right!" Rose assured herself, but her unruly heart ached for the love she denied it.

Angela studied the letters closely. Sometimes she smiled over them, and once she hurriedly left the room in tears.

June came around again, and Angela took to watching the gates.

"She expects him," thought Rose, who knew that he had been ordered home.

One night when the rose garden was fragrant with the incense from a thousand blossoms, the dew was falling and the cool moonlight flooded the open spaces, Rose stepped into the pergola.

At the remote end a man, tall and straight, was standing, and in his arms was Aunt Angela.

"He has come!" thought Rose.

She turned and ran toward the house. Her eyes were blinded by tears and she could scarcely see the way, so that she ran right into the arms of George Garth, who was coming across the lawn.

"Oh!" she cried sharply, "you! I just saw you there—in the pergola—with Aunt Angela."

"Oh, no!" he chuckled. "You saw my brother Charlie. He and Angela have been sweethearts for years. There was a misunderstanding and Charlie lost himself in the Orient; been exploring Tibet, I believe. I promised Angela I'd try to locate him this time—and I did—brought him home, in fact. He has suffered as well as Angela. I am glad for them."

Rose was still in his arms.

"It is a long time to keep you waiting for one rose," she whispered.

"Not when it's the rose of my heart," he declared gallantly.

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Similarity.

"Bragson makes me think of a river."

"Where's the similarity?"

"When a river's head is swollen you are made aware of the fact by its mouth."

German Pension System.

In reply to inquiries and to correct misapprehensions about the relief extended by the German government to the relatives of soldiers killed in the war, the North German Gazette of November 5 gives exact details concerning this relief.

The rate depends first on the rank of those killed. The widow of a private soldier receives yearly an average of 400 marks (\$100), the widow of a noncommissioned officer 500 marks (\$125), or a sergeant 600 marks (\$150).

Each child of a private or noncommissioned officer whose father is killed in the war receives 168 marks (\$42) a year on an average, and each child left an orphan receives 240 marks (\$60). In cases where, pursuant to military law for relief of soldiers' families, the regular relief is extended at a reduced rate per child on account of there being several children in a family, the difference may be offset by special relief donations.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)
(Copyright, 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 9

AENEAS AND DORCAS.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:32-43. (See also Prov. 31:10-31.)
GOLDEN TEXT—In all things showing thyself an ensample of good works.—Titus 2:7.

Step by step the Gospel can be traced, spreading itself, but "beginning at Jerusalem." Paul's conversion is one of the greatest evidences of Christianity. The two miracles of today's lesson are additional evidence that it is of God.

I. At Lydda (vs. 32-35). Caligula, emperor of Rome in A. D. 39, ordered his statue to be erected in Jerusalem that he might be worshiped as a god there as elsewhere. The excitement and conflict which arose in opposition to this sacrilege lasted for two years, during which time Christian persecutions ceased. Following Saul's visit at Jerusalem, and during this time of quiet, Peter made this tour of visitation. Lydda (modern Ludd) is about twenty-five miles northwest of Jerusalem. Here dwelt certain saints (v. 32) literally "holy ones," converted disciples of Christ, not ones of special honor, for all who are members of the body of Christ, are "saints" (Phil. 1:1). Here also dwelt Aeneas, "a certain man," possibly not a believer, but having great need (v. 26:3:2; 10:1, 14:8; 9:10), and of years standing (v. 33). Notice Luke, the physician's careful record. Peter must have seen many such, yet this man is one Peter "found"; he was evidently looking for him. Peter's pity was not sentimental but practical and his words powerful, for back of them was the Living and Powerful Christ. He knew who could work a cure. The long weariness is to be relieved. Yet those days of illness gave time for meditation and probably prepared the man's heart to respond in faith to Peter's words. Peter does not attract attention to himself, but rather to Jesus. His was but to be the instrument of the cure. The healing was a means to an end, for when those who dwell in Lydda and Sharon (v. 35) heard of the miracle, or saw this healed man, it was to them a demonstration of the power of the risen Christ, and they "turned to the Lord" (v. 35). There is no comparing Peter with modern "healers." Peter's words and actions were a living demonstration, not for profit, of the power of Jesus in his life and testimony.

II. At Joppa (vs. 36:43). Joppa was the only seaport the Jews ever possessed for themselves. It was and is still a rather insignificant town, and now marks the beginning of the railroad leading to Jerusalem, 35 miles distant. No name is recorded of any of its rich or prominent citizens, only that of an humble woman. The record of her life, however, is inspiring (v. 36), and her name is a common one adopted by organizations of women. Like her master her life was full of "good deeds"; like him she was not ministered unto, but ministered. This is real greatness and it is open to all of us. Her name "Tabitha" (Hebrew), Dorcas (Greek), means gazelle, which in the East is a favorite type of beauty. This "certain disciple" was beautiful in life as well, for she was first a believer, then a doer. We believe in order to do, not do in order to believe. This woman is an example of the wise and capable woman mentioned in Prov. 31:10-31, a picture well worth studying in these days of the "feminist movement." She is a good type to be followed by church women, and by us all in the fact that her reputation rested upon deeds "which she did" (v. 36), not ones she was about to do, nor did she wait for some great opportunity of service. The life of Dorcas reveals one of the causes of the triumph of Christianity in the Roman empire. It was a source of wonder that those early Christians should so love each other. The reason why Dorcas was allowed to die lies in the providence of God. He loved his work and this recorded incident has served to raise up multitudes of other Dorcas. Her death also reveals that being "full of good works and alms deeds" does not exempt his servants from sickness and death, and that God evidently has other purposes in sickness than to chastise our sin or to humble our pride (John 9:3, II Kings 13:14). The friends of Dorcas were folks of faith, for as yet there was no case of apostolic power to raise the dead so far as we know, and it was now about ten years after the resurrection of Christ. Peter followed the example of his Lord (Luke 8:2, 54), dismissed all

spectators and "prayed" (v. 40). The way to revive a dead pastor, church, school, personal experience, or person "dead in trespasses and sins," is by prayer. Peter also did as he had seen his Master do to his mother-in-law (Mark 1:30, 31), and gave Dorcas his hand to help her arise.

This gave an opportunity for fruitful work among the converts (v. 41) and the enlistment of many new believers (v. 42), so that Peter abode in Joppa for some time in the house of "Simon, a tanner."

FOR BAIRD PEOPLE

Simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc, as mixed in Adler-ka, the appendicitis preventive, drains so much foul matter from the body that ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas, and constipation AT ONCE. The QUICK action is astonishing. J. H. Terrell, Druggist. E-6

Have your eyes properly fitted by Walker the Optician at Holmes Drug Co. 13-1f

Cane Seed—For sale by John Hancock, Baird, Texas. 14-1f

NEW

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Two Doors North of Globe Cafe

Everything new, nice and sanitary. All work strictly first-class and at regular rates. I will appreciate your patronage and guarantee prompt service and fair treatment to all

W. S. WHITES, Proprietor.

Cisco Steam Laundry

First-class laundry work of all kind, cleaning, dyeing and pressing. Work called for on Tuesday of each week and delivered Friday or Saturday during the winter months. I will appreciate your patronage

MRS. EMMA ASHTON, Agent
Phone 152

Plumbing and Tin Work

Gas Fittings, Gas Stoves, Gas Lamps, Bath Tubs, Flues and Tanks. All work given prompt and careful attention.

P. D. Gilliland

Phone 224

Spirella Corsets

I have received my new models for Spring and Summer. Now is the time to place your order for Easter Corsets.

MRS. J. R. PRICE,

Phone 6. Corsetiere

The Baird Star.

FRIDAY, APR., 7, 1916.

Entered at the Postoffice at Baird, Texas, as second class mail matter.

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50

Terms: Cash in advance.

Everything looks better and everybody feels better since the rain.

West Texas can stand more dry weather than any other section of the state, also can stand lots of wet weather, as in 1914 for instance.

Germany goes right ahead, torpedoing unarmed as well as armed passenger vessels and killing and drowning Americans, in spite of all the protests of our government.

All the candidates for senator vow, affirm and declare that they will remain in the race to a finish, but there is no law prohibiting one from changing his, or her mind.

It makes some of the pro leaders mad to even mention an eliminating primary. The pro eliminating primary in 1914 left a bad taste in the mouths of lots of good pros. The Tom Ball fiasco left a sting that is hard to forget, and some of the friends of Will Mayes and the late W. P. Lane will never forgive. Politics is a tangled game and the least one has to do with it the better it will be for him.

The United States army will get Villa if permitted to remain in Mexico long enough. The army should never be ordered out of Mexico until they capture or kill Villa; because a failure of this kind would only make matters worse all along the border. The destruction of Villa and his bandits by the United States army will do more to stop raids on American territory than a ton of notes written to old Whiskers or any other Mexican leader.

In the Magazine Section of THE STAR each month there are many interesting stories of Indian wars in the early days of Texas, and many men mentioned in these articles were known to many persons living in this section. Capt. Jack Wright of Comanche, is often mentioned and is still living. A son, R. T. (Dick) Wright, lives at Oplin, this county. In an article by E. L. Deaton this week the battle of Kickapoo is mentioned. This battle was fought in East Texas not a great way from Nacogdoches, October 16, 1838. Haynie Gilliland, next eldest son of Eli Gilliland and father of W. E. Gilliland, of Baird, and John T. Gilliland, youngest son of Eli Gilliland, took part in that battle. John T. Gilliland was the father of Mrs. Mary Brightwell, J. Y. Gilliland and Mrs. J. I. McWhorter, all of this county. Haynie Gilliland then about thirty years old, had recently come from Mississippi to join his father, Eli Gilliland, who had preceded him to Texas, and located near Nacogdoches. When the first call for troops was made, just prior to the battle mentioned, Haynie and John T. Gilliland, the latter only a boy in his 17th year, joined Mabbitt's Company, and were in the battle mentioned with many others not mentioned in this article. George W. Martin, who died some years ago at Tecumseh where he moved from Coryell county more than 40 years ago, was in this battle, but whether he was in Mabbitt's Company with the two brothers, Haynie and John Gilliland, we do not remember to have heard. Uncle George Martin

was shot in the mouth and part of his tongue cut out by an Indian bullet in this battle. Another white man in this battle was shot in the mouth supposed by the same Indian. A white man discovered the Indian sniper and just as he got a bead on him the Indian fired and shot the hammer off the white man's gun; the hammer struck the white man in the forehead and knocked him down, but he immediately sprang to his feet and gave chase to the Indian, who had not had time to reload his gun. The Indian escaped by jumping off a bluff and across a creek.

The details as learned about this battle by the writer from his father, Haynie Gilliland, differ somewhat from Deaton's account but agree in the main.

Haynie Gilliland located in Washington county later, where he lived for over 20 years and in 1860 moved to Brown county and 1861 moved back to Washington county, and joined Nelson's Regiment of Infantry C. S. A. Died near Austin, Ark. in 1863. Uncle John Gilliland moved to Brown county in 1870 and later moved to this county. He died about 38 years ago.

Haynie Gilliland was born in Mississippi in 1809. John Gilliland was born in Tennessee in 1821 or '22, came to Texas with his father about 1837, we believe, later he located in Tarrant county, then to Brown county after the civil war and to this county in the early 70's.

George Martin moved from East Texas to Coryell county and from there to this county and settled near the head of the south fork of the Bayou with the first settlers in that section, where he died many years ago at an advanced age.

What a change in Texas since this battle was fought 78 years ago. Nacogdoches was then on the Texas frontier and all this country was never visited by white men except Rangers and U. S. soldiers and them only at rare intervals. The old "Stone Fort" at Nacogdoches, built to protect settlers there is, or was, still standing a few years ago.

HEAVY RAIN.

Last Friday morning the wind came down from the north rather cool, accompanied by a light mist. About 2 p. m. the rain increased and continued most of the time until midnight or after Saturday night. By 6 o'clock Friday the water was flowing over both dams at the Light Plant. The water had just given out in these tanks and the Light Company had begun to use city water. The rain was very cold and some loss of stock is reported. The rain was badly needed and come at a time when it looked as if the grain crop was about all in and stock water failing everywhere. The grain crop was saved, stock water made plentiful and everybody is thankful and happy over the change the rain has brought about.

The rainfall at Baird was 6 inches or over. M. R. Bailey reports 6 inches at his place south of Belle Plaine. The rain was general over West Texas and most all Texas.

A second rain fell at Baird yesterday. These rains are the best we have had for six or eight months and puts a little season in the ground

VILLA ESCAPES

Villa has escaped for the present; but Uncle Sam's boys will get him if President Wilson will let the troops stay in Mexico long enough. Neither Carranza or any of his troops are doing anything to help catch Villa. Perhaps they are helping him to keep out of the way. Intervention seems the only thing that will save Mexico from its bandits, rascally revolutionists and incompetents like Carranza. Murder, arson, starvation and general anarchy seems to reign all over Mexico.

There seems to be a woeful tangle in our primary election laws. This

ANNOUNCEMENTS

NOTICE:—All announcements, State, District and County Offices, \$10.00; County Commissioner, \$5.00; Precinct Offices, \$2.50. Cash must be paid in advance in every instance. No deviation from this rule.

We are authorized to announce the following candidates subject to the action of the Democratic Primary to be held in July:

District Offices

For District Judge, 42 Judicial Dist.

F. S. Bell,
of Callahan County
D. K. Scott
of Eastland County
Joe Burkett
of Eastland County

For District Attorney:

N. N. Rosenquest
of Breckenridge
W. J. Cunningham
of Abilene

County Offices

For County Judge:

J. R. (Bob) Black
of Baird
M. C. Council
of Clyde

W. R. Ely
re-election

For County Clerk:

Chas. Nordyke,
re-election.

For Tax Collector:

Gene Melton
re-election

For District Clerk:

Q. J. Johnson
of Cottonwood

For Tax Assessor:

M. G. (Melvin) Farmer
re-election

For Superintendent Public Schools:

S. Ernest Settle
re-election

For Sheriff:

J. A. Moore
re-election

For County Attorney:

R. L. (Roscoe) Surles
Commissioner Precinct No. 1.:
G. H. Brame
A. E. Kendrick

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2.:

H. Windham

For Justice of the Peace, Pre. No. 4.

H. Windham

all comes of the state meddling too much with the affairs of political parties. The Terrell election law is a fraud and a monstrosity and ought to be repealed and let political parties control their own affairs.

SCHOOL ELECTION.

Baird Independent School District election held Saturday, April 1, 1916.

First 4 elected,
Virgil Jones, 61
R. L. Alexander, 53
S. J. Taylor, 51
J. F. Greenrock, 51
W. J. Ray, 39

SUNDAY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

Sunday, April 2, 1916.
Methodist Sunday School.
Number present - 69
Collection - \$3.93
Baptist Sunday School.
Number present - 92
Collection - \$2.05
Presbyterian Sunday School
Number present - 66
Collection - \$2.00
Church of Christ Sunday School.
Number present - 52
Collection - \$10.60
Number of Chapters read - 824
Total Attendance - 279
Total Collection - \$18.50

Dr. S. P. Brooks, candidate for United States Senate, stopped off in Baird Wednesday and intended to speak here, but owing to no time being given in the announcement he did not, but went on to Merkel. Many regretted that he did not speak here.

Drugs

Something everybody uses more or less of, and always want the purest and best on the market. We handle only the best, and will treat you with courtesy and fair dealing when you call at our store.

Jewelry, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Holmes Drug Company

Phone 11.

Baird, Texas

POSTPONED

On account of the rain, the County School Meet which was scheduled for last Saturday, will be held at Baird tomorrow. Field events beginning at 9:30, the spelling match, declamation and debates tomorrow night. Free dinner for everybody. Be sure to come and enter into the enjoyment of the occasion.

Mrs. John Walker and son of Admiral, were in town yesterday.

Vollie Foster returned this morning from Fort Worth, where he attended the funeral of his brother, Charley Foster, aged 30 years. Charley Foster was well known here and his friends will regret to hear of his death.

W. V. Ramsey, who is attending Trinity University at Waxahachie, spent Tuesday night with his parents. He was enroute to Abilene to attend the Intercollegiate Press Association.

DEBTS

pile up at an amazing rate. Haven't you noticed it? At the end of the month when you get settled up you wonder where all your money has gone.

In just the same manner that debts roll up, so will a bank account grow in size. But there is a feeling of satisfaction from having money in the bank that you never experienced from a long list of debt.

Have you any debts? Then you need a bank account. It will teach you economy and in time the debts will be wiped out.

Come in today. Start with ONE DOLLAR if you like—but have money in the bank. It helps.

The First National

The Old Established

OFFICERS

J. F. Dyer, President.

W. S. Hinds, Cashier

W. A. Hinds, Tr.

Baird

NEW SPRING GOODS AND MILLINERY

See our line of beautiful Spring Hats now on display. Our Spring Footwear also is ready for your inspection. In a short time our entire stock of Spring and Summer goods will be in and we invite you to come in see our line.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK

We have received a new shipment of the very latest styles in ladies and children's hats, also a new shipment of gingham.

WILL D. BOYDSTUN

Dry Goods

Millinery

Spike Blakeley and son, Roy, were in from the Dyer ranch, Wednesday.

Misses Rexie Gilliland and Freda Fulton spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. Y. Gilliland at Belle Plaine.

Miss Willa Mullican, who has been governess for Spike Blakeley's children at the Dyer Ranch, has returned home.

Misses Ora and Cleo Butler of Clyde, were the guests of Mrs. A. B. Chambers last week.

Mrs. W. L. Henry has returned from a visit to relatives at Abilene and Clyde.

Little Misses Goldie and Loraine Chambers have returned from Cisco, where they have been visiting their uncle, E. M. Stallard.

Capt. J. W. Jones and Earnest Blakeley were up from Clear Creek, Monday.

Mrs. Cora Work and daughter, Miss Cookie, spent Monday in Abilene.

We are carrying a nice line of Candies. Let us serve you. 17-2 Holmes.

Mrs. A. Cooke left this week for Canadian, Texas, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. M. W. Uzzell.

We have plenty of Arsenic, Soda and Tar for filling your Dipping Vats. 17-2 Holmes.

George Boshier, manager of the Cutbirth Ranch on Burnt Branch, was a Baird visitor Tuesday.

Hugh McDermott, Will and Fred Cutbirth, of Burnt Branch, were in town Tuesday.

Let Holmes sell you the Carbon and Poison for killing Prairie Dogs. 17-5

Mrs. Will Johnson, little son and daughter, Claud and Lola, spent last Thursday with friends on Deep Creek.

Is flies bother your stock use Hess Fly Chaser. It will absolutely keep flies away from them. Holmes 17-2

Mrs. Connie Curry of Goldsboro, spent several days here this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Curry.

Steamo Wine of Cod Liver Oil is the best tonic on the market today. Phone 11, Holmes Drug Co. 17-2t.

Eugene Thompson, representing the Southwestern Paper Co. of Dallas, was a very pleasant caller at THE STAR office, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Percy and Mr. and Mrs. George Stuart and little son, of Big Springs, spent Wednesday with Mr. Percy's mother, Mrs. J. W. Percy.

Lem Lambert, of Tecumseh, was in town the first of the week.

L. A. Blakley and little son, Robert, were up from Crooked Creek Thursday.

Only first class Optical work done by C. E. Walker the Jeweler, Optician, with Holmes Drug Co. 13-1f

Tom Rudd and son, of Arlington, spent several days here last week, with Dr. H. H. Ramsey and family.

ROOMS.—For light housekeeping and roomers, also three unfurnished rooms.—J. B. Hammans. 17-1f.

Mrs. Russell Harris left this week for Dallas to join her husband who has been there some time and where they will make their home.

Mrs. Russell Hart and little daughters, Anita and Lula Mae, left this week for Big Springs to visit her sister, Mrs. Gordon Phillips.

J. W. Slough, the phone man at Oplin, made THE STAR office a pleasant call Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Leache of Midland are visiting Mrs. Leache's parents, Judge and Mrs. Otis Bowyer

Callahan Chapter No. 242, O. E. S. will meet Tuesday night, Apr. 11 at 7:30 and all officers and members are requested to attend.

The weather has cleared up today, but the wind is in the north and right cool. Some look for frost tonight.

Mrs. Cummings left Wednesday night for her home near Clarksville, after a two months visit with her daughters, Mesdames John and Fred Estes.

Mrs. Elmer Walker and little daughter who have been the guests of Mr and Mrs. Ford Driskill, left last Saturday for their home at Fort Worth.

FARMERS INSTITUTE MEETING

By request I hereby call a meeting of the Farmers Institute of Pre, No. 1, at the Court House Saturday night, April 8th, at 7:30. All farmers urged to attend.

L. L. Blackburn, Chm.

FOR RENT.—The Ed Meadows place, 153 acres, 70 acres in cultivation. H. W. Ross 18.2p

LOST.—One brown motley faced Jersey cow, branded half circle on left shoulder. \$5.00 reward for return of cow. H. W. Ross 18.2p

Zeri Pardue returned home last week from Fort Worth, where he spent sometime in the Harris Sanitarium. He had a severe spell of pneumonia.

C. E. Walker and family returned last week from an auto trip to Whitesboro. Mr. Walker says the ran into some muddy roads but mad the round trip without any serious mishaps.

Mr. A. T. Young of Belle Plaine came in Wednesday from Corsican where he went to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Addie Harris who died at Mineral Wells and was buried at Corsicana the old home of the family.

Hon. J. F. Cunningham of Abilene, a close personal friend of Ferguson, stopped off in Baird terday between trains on his way to Hillsboro to meet with the Democratic State Committee today. Cunningham wanted to meet some of Gov. Ferguson's friends to consult about some matter wanted to bring before the Governor at this meeting.

Thomas Moon and Geo. W. Strom of Fort Worth, are inventors of an Automatic Reveal use on Laundry Washing Machines and have secured a patent. Arrangements are being made for manufacture of the apparatus. Thomas Moon formerly lived in Fort Worth and has many friends here who he will make good on this invention.



A Big Bundle of Currency

is a pretty dangerous thing to display or to be known to be about you. But a check book of the Home National Bank is never a temptation to violence. It is of no use except to the owner. Why not carry such a check book instead of the dangerous cash. Some murdered men would still be living if they had followed that prudential plan.

The Home National Bank

Baird, Texas

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

C. C. Seale, Pres. Harry Meyer, V. P. H. Ross, V. P.
T. E. Powell Cashier
E. L. Finley M. Barahill C. C. Seale

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

COTTONWOOD LOCALS.

March 28th.—We had a little rain last week but we have had so much north wind it is about all gone, and old mother earth is dry again. We are under the impression that if the boll weevil comes this year it will starve for water.

Today Taylor County, Georgia, holds its primary, each county holds its primary to suit the occasion or the candidates we don't know which, but we do know if Texas was to hold her primary as early as this it would deprive the candidates of a large per cent of the fun. As it is they have the benefit of a doubt for six months which you know is all some of them gets. Another great advantage of a late primary is it gives the people lots of opportunity to air our intellects discussing the merits of the candidates and politics generally.

The Methodist held their quarterly conference at Cottonwood beginning Friday night and continuing until Sunday evening. Rev. Ferguson the presiding elder of this district was in attendance, as also were Revs. Cadwell of Putnam and Smith of Cross Plains and perhaps some local preachers, but we think Rev. Ferguson did the preaching.

As we failed to get in our communication last week this is our first opportunity to chronicle the death of a Mr. Buchanan of Liano County we think, who died at the home of his brother four miles north of Cottonwood. Mr. Buchanan came to his brother's quite sick, we presume he came with a view of improving his health. Two other brothers came with him and before they reached their home or their return he was dead. None of his own family were with him when he died. Peace to his ashes and our sympathy to his bereaved family.

Eld. Bodine of Colorado, Texas, a Primitive Baptist Minister preached at Cottonwood Thursday and Friday of last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Clifton, Sunday, March 19th, 1916, a girl. Mother and baby doing well but poor George has to cook and wash dishes.

Eld. Luman of Duster the Primitive Baptist minister in care of the church at Cottonwood filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Last Saturday was a week ago was the regular time for the meeting of the old Confederates, but very few were on hand, they stand aloof like there was a fight on hand.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Reed Randolph, Tuesday, March 21st, 1916, a boy. Baby and mother doing well, but some doubts as to Reed's condition.

Mr. C. S. Kenady formerly a citizen of Cottonwood, but now living at Peacock in Stonewall County was visitor to Cross Plains last week and also visited his mother and sisters at Cottonwood, Sunday. Mr. Kenady was one of the fortunates to live outside the boll weevil territory, hence was one of the many made and gathered a good cotton crop and got a good price for it. Our school has five weeks yet to go in the minds of the "juveniles." We have the show people with us to gather up the scattering "eckels."

Tell we have a little war of our own over in Mexico, and it has to last until they capture Villa. Uncle Billie this is one time we are proud of our age. We took a hand in Northern Virginia in sixties, see, Say, Juan, can you shoot any how? I'll bet you find a "tater" hill or a "bee-

gum."

We are having lots of wind these days but we are unsettled in our opinion as to its origin. We are rather disposed to think it is a natural result of March, but it may be the exhaust from our brass band. You need't laugh for we have one, and right now while all things are favorable we "gotta keno."

"Uncle Jimmie."

BURNT BRANCH CULLINGS.

"Patient watching and waiting" has ceased to be the slogan and now it is "Allotra low a-Rio" and Villa dead or alive, Colquitt and Ferguson to the contrary notwithstanding.

I think Jim Ferguson has made himself very ridiculous in some instances; his criticism of Colquitt at Houston was uncalled for; and greater still his and followers "set down" on Joe Bailey at El Paso just because he had the following was to say the least ungracious and politically will do him no good. Democracy should stand shoulder to shoulder regardless of what Ferguson and Colquitt do or say. The Republicans are more generous than the Democratic kickers. Wilson is our President and should be sustained regardless of consequences.

And now comes Cyclone Davis, that Pro member of Congress and turns his wolf loose disgracing himself and Texas in his denunciation of Jefferson Davis, Yancy, Bob Toombs and others and holds up as a hero Nelson Miles of reconstruction fame as a model. Now aren't you pros ashamed of your representative. Take note all old Ex-Confeds, their sons, wives and daughters. And may the indignation of a just and righteous people "sink him countless fathoms deep" And the citizenship of grand old Texas shall rise in their might and retire to private life the traducer of their pure and spotless chief, Jefferson Davis.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead

Who never to himself has said:

This is my own my native land

Yes breathes there one, go mark him well

For him no living raptures swell

Living shall forfeit fair renown

And doubly dying shall go down

To the vile dust from which he sprung

Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

God bless the people of the South

and may the devil take the man who misrepresents and traduces them and theirs.

Capt. J. O. Hall and wife of the Territory are out for a short stay on the ranch.

My young friend Eldon Boydston said: "You never come last week, Let Juan hit or miss I will back you Thanks."

Forbes & Adams seem to sell the stuff and are thinning them out, but daily shipments are in vogue with them.

John Westerman now has the gas outfit formerly run by Mr. Carter.

All the merchants report big sales on Trades Day, with game legged horses and mules in abundance.

Jack Aiken is reported off on the cow buy.

No water at the Terminal to amount to much. Beer and booze are cheaper than water anyhow.

The principal confab seems the Cyclonic incident, from what I can gather his pro friends even repudiate him with vengeance. All self-respecting people can't do otherwise.

Some planting corn and feed, but oh so dry. Some plowing up oats while other patches seem somewhat green.

Give some boys a trading "hoss"

and you fix him for life, and he hits the breeze.

Dr. Tyson seems to be doing quite an office practice at the Terminal.

A nice shower Wednesday night which will liven up matters for a while, with appearances of more Grandma Newton, an old timer, died at Cross Plains recently.

And Hatton McDermet did find her in the person of the gifted and accomplished Miss Addams of Cross Plains. I told you so, these new houses mean double blessedness. Congratulations to the young couple. With peace at home and plenty abroad, love your wife and serve the Lord.

Called and paid respects to the Review man on Monday, may you live to be a hundred.

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shackelford in the death of their little son, Joe Henry.

Big rabbit drive on Monday and many bit the dust, Duncan and McDermet commanding. This is a laudable enterprise as well as sport. Sorry to hear of the misfortune of John Stewart.

Met my old timer friend, Milton Houston at Cross Plains. He is running like a scared wolf for Co. Commissioner again

Bro. Davis of Cross Plains called today and informed me of the serious illness of our friend, Alex McWhorter, but we are glad to report him much improved. Bro. Davis is representing the Billy Sunday book with success as he never does things by halves.

Seven cars of stuff reported by the Review as being shipped from Cross Plains last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dodd Price of Midland arrived here Monday where they will again make their home. Mr. Price has application with the Farmers National Bank. Glad to welcome them back among us.—Review. The prodigals are sure to return. see

Oh, the glorious rain! When we were at a point where we could not do any longer without rain, God in His infinite wisdom and goodness blessed us, that's all.

The biggest dunce is the one who thinks he knows it all or more than others.—Review. And if you pay any attention to him it simply makes him a dam fool.

The best way to close up saloons is to stop trading with them and believe me if every man who claims to be a pro will stop filling his old hide with booze, half the booze and beer joints in Texas would close their doors in less than three months.—Harpoon. A grander truth was never uttered. Take note prohibition friends and govern yourselves as set forth above.

The weather is not settled, the sun shineth but very dimly.

Sincerely thine,

"Juan."

PEANUTS AND MILK.

Hay made from the peanut vines has a value almost equal to alfalfa hay for milk production. Hay made from the entire plant, vines and nuts, is one of the best milk stimulating feeds, forcing the cows to a high yield. The hay is rich in protein, contains a good percent of fat, is rich in mineral matter and is laxative, the same as the best grade of alfalfa hay.

Hay from peanut vines, of the entire plant, is very desirable to feed to dairy cows with milo, kafkir or sorghum, overcoming the constipating effects of these feeds and supplying an abundance of protein and oil that many feeds lack. Peanut hay made from the entire plants, tops and nuts, combined with milo or kafkir, makes an ideal feed for forcing cows to give a high yield of milk. In those sections where these crops can be grown,

Best way to refinish Buggies and Fords



This is the way: Wash off all dirt and grease from the surface with warm water and soap; smooth the rough and glossy spots with sandpaper. Then you are ready to apply an even coat of

DEVOE

THE GUARANTEED

GLOSS CARRIAGE PAINT

We guarantee that if this paint is properly applied it will give to any vehicle a durable, varnish-gloss finish that will withstand hard usage and exposure, without cracking or chipping.

We recommend it also for porch furniture, lawn swings, iron fences, and all other exterior surfaces to which you wish to give a hard, lustrous finish. Made in ten attractive colors.

W. G. BOWLUS, Lumber, Devoe Paint, Wall Paper BAIRD, TEXAS

the farmer can get the income of \$4.00 to \$8.00 per month from each cow without buying a dollar's worth of feed during the year. The cow will furnish him a regular cash income, whether the season be wet or dry.

The combination of two parts of peanuts, hay and nuts, with one part of kafkir head, all ground, makes a ration that can scarcely be equalled, and under the conditions prevailing in thousands of communities in Texas, is the cheapest cow feed that can be produced. The A. & M. College, at Bryan Station is finding the use of this feed to be giving them very high results in producing a large volume of milk and butter fat, and they advocate the farmer producing these crops for feeding milk animals wherever it is possible to grow them.

It has been found in other demonstrations, that the results are most satisfactory and when cows are placed on this feed, that an increase is at once shown in the milk yield.

The farmer that has land adapted to growing peanuts can make no mistake in trying to this crop, for, in addition to its being the cheapest crop grown for cows, the production of pigs to fatten on the nuts will bring in a good return and is a most profitable feeding operation.

This crop is next to alfalfa in protein and when grown is restoring nitrogen to the soil.

The development of the peanut growing industry has been phenomenal in Texas, and while the marketing of the nut crop has proven to be most profitable, there can be no question of a high return from feeding the crop and marketing it in the form of butter fat. This, too, brings about a marketing of some of the crop every two or three days, and creates a regular cash income to meet the every expenses arising on the farm.

GAVEL WILL BE PRESENTED S. M. U.

A gavel made from the yellow poplar taken from the first Methodist Church built west of the Allegheny Mountains will be presented to Southern Methodist University by Lames Boyd of Lancaster on the centennial of the death of Bishop Asbury, March 25. The church was built near Union, West Va., and was dedicated by Bishop Asbury. It was erected in 1785 and named Rehoboth Church.

Bishop Asbury was the first

Methodist Bishop in America. He journeyed all the way from Georgia on horseback to dedicate the little church in West Virginia. The churchhouse has no windows, but is equipped with two port holes, where men stood watch during the services to guard against attacks by Indians.

The church structure is still well preserved and is kept in repair by the Rehoboth congregation. This congregation has built a new house of worship on the same lot.

It is said of Bishop Asbury that he was a man of strong convictions, one of them being that a minister should not marry. The first three pastors of the Rehoboth church, being young men, took unto themselves wives. This is said to have made the bishop mad and at the next conference he picked the oldest, homeliest man he could find and sent him to the church.

Fate seems to be against the bishop. The new preacher cast his eye about, and finding a lady suitable to one of his age, proposed marriage and was accepted. When the bishop heard of this he is said to have exclaimed: "The devil and the woman are going to take that church."—Exchange

WILSON "AMERICA FIRST" BUTTONS FREE.

This paper has made a special arrangement with former Chairman Norman E. Mack of the Democratic National Committee whereby National Monthly, the well known Democratic monthly magazine, of which he is editor, will be supplied to our readers for one half price, 50 cents, for the present important campaign year. National Monthly is a beautifully illustrated magazine and will be especially interesting to every Democrat this year. The regular price is \$1 per year but Mr. Mack has agreed to furnish a limited number of annual subscriptions to the readers of this paper at the special campaign price of 50 cents. Send your subscriptions direct to this office. National Monthly also agrees to mail ten Wilson "America First" red, white and blue buttons free and postpaid to each subscriber to this paper sending in 50 cents for a campaign year's subscription to the magazine. These beautiful buttons are popular everywhere.

YOUR CHEAP GROCERIES

Buy your Groceries from us and save from 15 to 25 per cent on your Grocery bill. Stop and figure what you are paying for your goods when you buy on a credit. You pay your account and the account of the man that won't pay

100 lbs Queen Quality Flour	\$3.35	10 lbs Green Velva Syrup	65c	5 lbs Arbuckle Coffee	95c	12 2lb Cans Kraut	58c
One sack " " "	1.70	5 lbs " " "	35c	1 lb " " "	20c	1 " " "	5c
100 lbs Hereford Flour	3.15	10 lbs Red Velva Syrup	55c	7 lbs Good Bulk Coffee	98c	12 3lb Cans Hominy	95c
One sack " " "	1.60	5 lbs " " "	30c	1 lb " " "	15c	1 " " "	9c
35 lb Sack Good Meal	72c	35c Can Maple Syrup	25c	5 lbs Good P. B. Coffee	95c	12 Cans Wild Rose Corn	95c
17 1-2 lbs " " "	38c	50c " " "	38c	1 lb " " "	20c	12 Cans Campbell Pork & Beans	1.10
100 lbs Corn Chops	1.55	90c " " "	78c	35c Bottle Pickles	25c	12 Cans Wild Rose Peas	1.10
100 lbs Wheat Bran	1.20	15c Can Sardines	10c	15c Can Salmons	9c	1 Can Wild Rose Peas	10c
100 lbs Maize Chops	1.20	All 25c Can Goods	19c	25c Can Salmons	19c	12 Cans Empson Cut Beans	1.10
10lb Bucket Arm & Hammer Soda	50c	All 20c Can Goods	15c	1 lb Thick Tinsley Tobacco	55c	1 " " "	10c
\$1.25 Kit of Mackerel	65c	10 lb. Bucket Silver Leaf Lard	1.38	1 lb W. N. T. Tinsley Tobacco	55c	One 75c Can Golden Gate Tea	58c
10 lbs bucket Mary Jane Syrup	38c	5 lb. " " "	70c	1 lb Star Tobacco	44c	One 40c " " "	33c
5 lbs " " "	20c	10 lb. Bucket Jewel Compound	1.20	1 lb Brown Mule Tobacco	34c	1 lb Bakers Chocolate	39c
10 lbs Red Karo Syrup	43c	5 lb. " " "	60c	1 lb Peachey Plug Tobacco	43c	35c Pkg. Swan Down Cake Flour	25c
5 lbs " " "	25c	10 lb. Bucket Cottolene	1.45	12 Cans P. A. Tobacco	95c	15c Pkg. Aunt Jemima's Pan	10c
10 lbs Blue Karo Syrup	37c	2 1.2 lbs Golden Gate Coffee	90c	3 Cans " " "	25c	Cake Flour	10c
5 lbs " " "	20c	1 lb " " "	38c	5 Cans Baking Powder	95c	7 Bars Bob White Soap	25c
10 lbs Lassies	35c	3 lbs Latona Coffee	83c	1 Can " " "	20c	\$1.65 Bucket Swift's Cotosuet	\$1.35
10 lbs Wild Rose Syrup	38c	1 lb " " "	29c	12 3lb Cans Kraut	95c		
		9 lbs Good Rio Green Coffee	99c	1 " " "	8c		

Notice our special prices on Flour and Feed and on all Chewing and Smoking Tobacco
HAVE JUST RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF DISHES AND COOKING VESSELS

Phone 114

TIDWELL BROS.

Baird, Texas

CITATION.

To The Sheriff Or Any Constable of Callahan County-Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon John C. Bell, whose residence is unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the Justice Court for Precinct No. One in said county of Callahan, to be held at my office in the City of Baird in the County of Callahan at the court house thereof on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1916, to answer the suit of B. L. Boydston, Plaintiff, against John C. Bell, Defendant, being numbered 1026 on the Docket of said Court, the plaintiff's demand being for the sum of One Hundred and Fifty and 30-100 Dollars, due upon an open sworn account for goods, wares and merchandise sold by plaintiff, B. L. Boydston, to the defendant, John C. Bell, at the special instance and request of the said defendant John C. Bell as shown verified account filed hereon, and wherein said plaintiff has garnished the Texas & Pacific Railroad Company, said Company admitting an indebtedness to said defendant, John C. Bell in the sums of money as follows: \$26.85 current wages for personal services and \$76.10 for contract work.

You are further commanded to so summon such defendant, and to serve this citation by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county; but if there be no newspaper published in said county, then in any newspaper published in this the 42nd Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the Judicial district nearest to said district.

Herein Fail Not, and of this writ make due return to the next regular term of the Justice's Court for

Precinct No. One, in said County of Callahan, to be held on the 24th, day of April, A. D. 1916, showing how you have executed the same.

17-4 Thos. H. Floyd
J. P. Pre. No. 1, Callahan Co. Tex.

Storms, cyclones, tornados every day. See Martin Barnhill about tornado insurance. 30adt

WILSON'S MEAT MARKET.

Will buy Hogs, Chickens, Turkeys, Butter, Eggs and Country Produce. See us before selling your produce. 1

Why risk everything being blown away? Martin Barnhill will sell you tornado insurance cheap. 30ft av

PURE BRED STOCK.

When an animal is being sold to the highest bidder in a pure-bred sale, it cannot be figured that the buyer is getting just hair, hide, bone and meat; if so, one need only attend the common, grade farm sale.

When you bid on an animal at a pure-bred auction, you bid for the results of work of generation after generation of men who have spent their lifetimes in the mating, breeding, and care of livestock.

It can, of course, only be considered, that the pure-bred has a greater value than the grade animal, and those who have used their time and endeavors, rightly receive a profit for their efforts. There is room for more men in this line of work, and the profits are ample to justify entering the business and building up many herds of pure-bred hogs and dairy cattle in Texas. We should have better stock of all kinds, and the scrub should go the way the "Texas cattle tick" should go.

Try Dr. Hess Stock-Tonic and Chicken Food. There is nothing like it. Holmes 17-2

NOTICE. HORSEMEN.

My Jack, Long Tom, and Stallion, an all purpose horse, will make the season at my ranch? Pasturage for mares, \$1.00 per month. 15tf S. F. Russell.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.

If you want good toilet preparations, soaps, peppers, spices, flavoring extracts patronize N. N. Lauder, milk, traveling agent for Dr. T. M. Sayman. He has paid his state and county occupation taxes. P. O. Address Baird, Texas, Rt. No. 1, Box 24 F. 17-4t

Magazines.—I will appreciate your orders for all magazines. I especially want your orders for The Ladies' Home Journal, Pictorial Review and Woman's Home Companion, but I can get you any other magazines you want. Phone 8 or see me at THE STAR office.—Miss John Gilliland

SEED FOR SALE.

Sudan Grass and Millet Seed for sale at market price. 17-2tp. J. T. Stewart, Rowden.

NOTICE, BREEDERS.

Registered Trotting and saddle horse, Cheltenham, will make the season at my ranch, 8 miles east of Baird. Price \$8.00 insurance. 17.tf. E. L. Finley.

FOR SALE.

S. C. W. Leghorn eggs for setting 50c per setting, or 50 eggs or more at the rate of \$3.00 per hundred. My stock is from the world famous Geo. Ferris of Michigan.

W. H. Alder, Rt. 1, Clyde, Texas. 15.tf.

If your watch, clock or jewelry needs repairing have Walker fix it. With Holmes Drug Co. 31.t

Furniture!

I have a splendid stock of Furniture, Rugs, Art Squares, Window Shades, Mattresses, Pillows, Stoves. Also do repairing and picture framing. First-class work.

GEO. B. SCOTT.

THE HOME LUMBER CO.

ALL HOME PEOPLE.

We carry a full stock of Lumber, Shingles and Builder's supplies. See us before you buy anything in this line.

W. M. COFFMAN, Mgr.

R. G. HALSTED

Dealer In

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, FEED, CHOPS, BRAI AND HAY, CHINAWARE, GLASSWARE, TABLETS, PENCIL

I solicit a share of your trade. Low Prices and Fair Dealing Prompt Delivery to all parts of the city.

WILL BUY YOUR CREAM. SEE ME ABOUT THIS.

PHONE 121

EGGS! EGGS!

Have your watch and jewelry work done by expert jeweler. All work guaranteed at Terrell's, The Druggist. 10.tf

Single comb white leghorn selected with care. Sent Pa for 50c per doz. Address, 15. tf J. T. Heslep, Admi

SPRING GOODS

New Goods for Spring and Summer are coming in every day and we now have a very pretty showing of Spring Wearables and Spring Goods of all kinds. Come in and let us show you the new goods.

H. SCHWARTZ

"THE STORE WITH THE NEW GOODS"

BAIRD, TEXAS

MARRIED

A pretty home wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tolliver at 8:30 o'clock Thursday evening March 30th, at which time their daughter, Miss Emma Ruth Tolliver was joined in marriage to Robert Kelly Stone.

The home was beautifully decorated in honor of the occasion and thirty or so, relatives and friends were present to witness the ceremony. As the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march rendered by Mrs. Paul Carney, pealed forth the bridal party entered, the bride attired in gray Taffeta and carrying a bouquet of white Brides roses. When they reached the appointed place Rev. J. T. Hicks, pastor of the Methodist church spoke the solemn and impressive words which made them man and wife.

After the happy couple were tendered congratulations and well wishes, the company enjoyed the delicious refreshments that were served.

The bride is a most attractive and

accomplished young lady and is held in high esteem by a large circle of friends in this city. The groom is a most worthy young man and is to be congratulated for winning such a charming bride.

Their host of friends join in wishing them a full measure of happiness and prosperity.—Big Springs Herald.

Both these young people are well and favorable known in Baird and we join their many friends in wishing them a long and happy life.

INFORMATION FOR WOMEN

House works trying on health and strength. Women are as inclined to kidney and bladder trouble as men. Aching back, stiff, sore joints and muscles, blurred vision, puffiness under eyes, should be given prompt attention. Foley Kidney Pills restore healthy action to irritated kidneys and bladder.

18-4t Holmes Drug Co.

If your watch, clock or jewelry needs repairing have Walker fix it. With Holmes Drug Co. 31t



Draught Horse

German Hanoverian and Oldenburg, Coach Horse Association of America REGISTER: Empero No. 3907, Imported by Sargmaster & Sons, Keota, Iowa.

PEDEGREE: Sired by Joubert No. 1419; by Immo No. 1303; by John V. Ardo No. 1000; by Agamon. For further information see my certificate. Will make the season at my place in North Baird.

Price cut in half, but terms strictly cash.

JOHN HANCOCK
Baird, Texas

NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS)
County of Callahan)
By virtue of an Alias Execution, issued out of the Honorable County Court of Falls County, on 31st day of March 1916, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of W. T. Raleigh Medical Company, Plaintiff versus I. Stone, J. G. Hightower and W. P. Wilcoxon, Defendants No. 2320 and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in May 1916, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the Court House door of said Callahan County, in the City of Baird, the following described property, to-wit: All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Callahan County, Texas, about 9 miles South from Putnam, described as follows: (83) Eighty-three acres of land out of the South West Portion of the Alfred Clements Survey, No. 1 Abstract No. 114, Certificate No. 59, Patented to the heirs of Alfred Clements,

Patent No. 8, Vol. 5, dated February 26th, 1858, said 83 acres described by Field Notes as follows: Beginning at the Original Southwest corner of said Clements Survey, Stake from which a B. J. bears N. 67 E. 15 vrs., a P. O. bears S. 61 1-2 W. 25 vrs. Thence East with south line of said Clements Survey 1156 2-10 varas, stake for corner, P. O. 11 " brs, N. 3 1-2 E. 13 1-2 vrs. P. O. 15 " brs. N. 10, E. 23 3-4 vrs. Thence North 406 vrs., stake a B. J. 6 " brs. N. 3 W. 15 4-10 vrs. do 8 " Brs. N. 5 W. 15 4-10 varas. Thence West 1156 2 10 vrs, to corner in west line of said Clements Survey, P. O. 8 " bears S

11 E. 8 3-4 varas, do 6 " brs S, 12 1-2 E. 7 3-10. Thence South 406 vrs to the place of beginning, levied on as the property of Ike Stone to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$671.28 in favor of W. T. Raleigh Medical Company, and costs of suit. Given under my hand, this 6th day of April 1916.

J. A. Moore, Sheriff,
18-3t. Callahan County, Texas.

We have some sample of a very fine Medicine that we are anxious to get well distributed over this Territory. If you are in need of a tonic of the highest quality call for sample at Holmes Drug Store 17-2

Motion Pictures

ROYAL THEATRE

Saturday, April 8th

"The Red Circle"

Complete in 14 Chapters.

2d CHAPTER. "PITY THE POOR"

Tuesday Night, April 11th

"Neal of the Navy"

Complete in Fourteen Installments 2d Installment

See our 5 Reel Mutual Master Piece Each Thursday

ADMISSION 10 CENTS

Temple of Health Sanitarium Putnam, Texas

If you are sick and want to get well, come to the Temple of Health Sanitarium. Here you can get Medical or Surgical Treatment, Static Electric Treatment, Galvanic Electric Treatment, Faradic Electric Treatment, X-Ray Treatment, Zone Treatment, Carbon Dioxide Treatment, Dry Hot Air Baths, as good as you can get in America: Electric Baths, Mineral Baths, Cold or Hot Baths, and the best mineral water in the South free to our patients. Also, Suggestive Therapeutic Treatments, Osteopathy Treatments, Magnetic Treatments, Chiropractic Treatments, and Massage Treatments. You can get any or all the above treatments, as prescribed by one of the best Physicians and Surgeons in the State, at the small expense of only \$3.00 per day, including food and lodging.

The following are some of the diseases we treat successfully: Aneurysm, Rheumatism, either Acute, Chronic, Muscular, or Articular; Lumbago, Sciatica, Liver Trouble, Kidney and Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Appendicitis, Catarrh, Eczema, Constipation, Indigestion, Gall Stone, Nervous Prostration, Asthma, Hay Fever, Rupture, Lung Trouble, Saint Vitus' Dance, Deafness, Sore Throat, and all troubles peculiar to the female, by conservative and operative measures.

Also accept cases of Pneumonia, Typhoid Fever, and Confinement. For Further Information Write

J. F. McCARTY, M. D., or PROF. J. H. SURLS,
Putnam, Texas

The Baird Star.

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

VOLUME 29.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1916.

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NO. 18

WRITTEN BY GEORGE V. HOBART THE DINKELSPIELS



BAIRD, TEXAS

3-4 bars, do 6" hrs 8, 12
 T 3-10. Thence South 406
 the place of beginning, levied
 the property of Ike Stone to
 a judgment amounting to
 in favor of W. T. Raleigh
 Company, and costs of suit,
 under my hand, this 6th
 April 1916.
 J. A. Moore, Sheriff,
 Callahan County, Texs.

ive some sample of a very
 icine that we are anxious to
 distributed over this Terri.
 f you are in need of a tonic
 ghest quality call for sample
 es Drug Store 17.2

ictures

TRE

il 8th

Circle"

ers.
HE POOR"

April 11th

Navy"

2d Installment

ce Each Thursday

CENTS