

There's No Use

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

The Star Job Office.

The Star.

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

Money to Lend on Land

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

B. L. RUSSELL
at First National Bank

VOL. 21.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEB. 21, 1908. NO. 12

GRAND DEMONSTRATION

AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS

You are most cordially invited to attend the Corset Demonstration at our store
From March 2nd to March 7th, 1908
Mrs. Church representing the Kalamazoo Corset Co., will be present and will be pleased to advise you in reference to the particular model you should wear to secure comfort, ease and a stylish figure:--to produce that personal individuality so desired by every woman of refinement.

THE DAINTY CORSETS AND NOT EXPENSIVE--THEY ARE MODERATELY PRICED, \$1.00 AND UPWARD.

B. L. BOYDSTUN



AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 626
Kalamazoo Corset Co., Makers



AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 766
Kalamazoo Corset Co. Sole Makers



AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 906
Kalamazoo Corset Co., Makers



AMERICAN BEAUTY Style 670
Kalamazoo Corset Co. Sole Makers

Valentine Party.

Miss Ada Powell entertained the Merry Maids Club last Friday night with a Valentine party. The house was decorated with hearts and mistletoe. Sandwiches, chocolate and cake was served the guests. The Club game of "42" was played for sometime after which the guests gathered around to cut the Valentine cake. Mr. Settle got the heart, Miss James the dime, but the button was never found, though some of the guests were of the opinion that Mr. Davis was the unfortunate one.

Those present were Misses Cooke, Thompson, Birmingham, Boydston, James, Lindsey, Collier, Bell, Daniels, Hart, Powell, Coffman, Reagan and Teeple. Messrs Settle, Uzzell, Tisdale, Nunnally, Boyd, Turner, Ely, Chas. Hadley, Seth Hadley, Boydston, Holmes, Davis, Parks, Langston, of Cisco.

They have had a strike and a ruction generally at the A. & M. College at Bryan the past week. The students tried to force the resignation or removal of the President of the College, Dr. Harrington, but they failed as the Board of Directors sustained the president. Many of the students left the College but some of them are returning and the row seems settled for the present. Whatever the cause the President of the College seems to have lost the respect of the entire body of students. The College will likely have another President next term.

A Protracted Meeting.

Will be held at the Methodist Church, beginning on next Sunday. Rev. McIntosh will assist in this meeting. He has just held a meeting in Clyde, resulting in 75 or 80 conversions. Everybody is invited to attend these services, and the cooperation of all Christian people is solicited.

J. H. CHAMBLISS.

NOTICE.

I have received application blanks from the Department for the Rural Route out of here. Those wishing to make application must apply soon enough so that their applications reach Washington before the 11th of March. Any one wishing to apply will be furnished blanks at Postoffice Baird. J. V. McMANIS.

Entertained.

Miss Edith Collier entertained a number of her friends Monday night with a progressive "42" party. Most delicious refreshments were served. Those present were: Misses Thompson, Cooke, Powell, Hart, Boydston, Bell, Daniel, Birmingham Lindsey, James, Reagan, Teeple and Collier. Messrs. Uzzell, Boyd, Chas. Hadley, Seth Hadley, Holmes, Tisdale, Ely, Parks, Davis, Hall, Turner.

Miss Pansy Moon, who has been visiting Miss Nannie Bell, has returned to her home at Abilene.

Buy Yourself A Home

I have a nice 4 room house, two 14 x 14 foot rooms and two 8 x 14 room, with nice closet in one room, 70 x 150 foot of ground, corner lot, South front, plenty of good water. Will take

\$200 CASH

and carry the balance at \$100 per year--just like paying rent, but instead of rent you are paying for you a nice little home.

JAS. H. WALKER,

Star Office. Baird, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Norton and baby, of Abilene, spent Sunday with Mrs. W. D. Boydston.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the kind neighbors for their kindness and help during the illness and death of our darling baby boy. May God bless each and every one.

MR. & MRS. J. R. HAILEY.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of our darling boy, Welden Bee Hailey, whose spirit took its flight Feb. 12th, aged 1 year and 4 days. Little Welden was an unusually bright child and the idol of our home. He had been with us just long enough to twine his little life around our hearts and make us feel that we could not live without him. His bright black eyes, curly hair and sweet baby ways will ever be fresh in our memory. Why our little darling was taken from us God alone knows, perhaps we loved him too well, but O! how hard to part with our baby. But we know he is with the angels and his little brother, who preceded him to that better land, where there is no pain and sorrow.

Besides his parents he leaves four brothers and two sisters to mourn his death.

HIS MAMA.

Miss Connie Harris has returned from a visit to friends in Abilene.

W. D. Boydston has gone to St. Louis to buy the spring and summer stock of dry goods for B. L. Boydston.

A Quiet Wedding.

At the home of the bridegroom's brother, Walter Stewart, of Pioneer, Texas, Mr. E. E. Stewart and Miss Lucy McClure were happily married. Rev. W. T. Jones officiating. Mr. Stewart is in the employ of the T. & P. Ry. Co. and lives at Baird, for which place the happy couple immediately departed. Miss McClure is the charming and accomplished daughter of Rev. T. J. McClure and has many friends at this place who join in wishing them a happy life. Pioneer, Texas, Feb. 19, 08.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS | County of CALLAHAN. | Estrayed by Worth Williams, Commissioner of Precinct No 2, Callahan County: One small bay Filley, star in face. No brands.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this 20th day of Feb. 1908. 12-4 GEO. B. SCOTT, Clk. County Court Callahan County.

Fencing Time.

Calls for posts. We will make a reduction of 25 per cent on all posts for 60 days. All other material close. See us. R. B. SPENCER & Co. 12-5

NEW RAILROAD.

Is to Extend From Fort Worth to Pacific Coast.

Fort Worth, Feb. 17.—One of the largest railroad enterprises in recent years will be launched soon in Texas when the Denver, Northwestern and Pacific will commence building from Fort Worth to Carlsbad, N. M., thence to Denver; thence on to the Pacific coast. This city will be the southern and eastern terminus. E. J. Moffett, Gould and Yoakum interests are back of the project, and the entire amount needed, \$100,000,000, has already been subscribed. The right of way from here to Carlsbad is already purchased and runs in a direct line and will pass through Albany, Anson, Gall, Roby, Snyder, crossing the Texas Central, the Orient and Wichita Valley. The Kountz banking firm of New York is also back of the road, which has representatives here getting ready for commencing construction work.

AGAINST ACCEPTANCE.

This Suggested in the Matter of Metropolitan Insurance Company.

Austin, Feb. 17.—Assistant Attorney General Hawkins rendered an opinion to the department of insurance in which he advises the department not to accept the application of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company at this time. This opinion sustained the holding of the insurance department in refusing to accept the tender of taxes offered by the Metropolitan. This will now precipitate the proposed application for writ of mandamus by the company against the commissioner to accept taxes tendered.

MAMMOTH CATTLE DEAL.

Ten Thousand Steers Disposed of For Quarter of a Million Dollars.

Fort Worth, Feb. 17.—The largest cattle deal reported in Texas this season has just taken place. Charles Schreiner & Sons of Kerrville sold to Russell Bros. of Menardville 10,000 steers. The consideration is \$250,000. Most of the animals are three years old. In the spring they will be shipped to the Osage nation and put to pasture.

Opera House Abandoned.

Fort Worth, Feb. 17.—Manager Greenwall says that owing to the condition of his opera house he will close it. High winds Friday damaged it so much that further use would be risky. Several bricks fell on the stage during Saturday's performance. Two walls are shaky. All further plays for this season will be cancelled.

Dr. Largent Sustained.

McKinney, Tex., Feb. 17.—In the habens corpus hearing of Dr. J. W. Largent to test the validity of the vital statistics law, requiring physicians to make reports of births and deaths, Judge Pearson sustained the physician's contention for the reason that the law is "vague, uncertain and indefinite in its provisions."

Bank Ordered Closed.

Austin, Feb. 17.—Superintendent of Banking Love ordered closed the First State bank of Brownson on recommendation of Special Bank Examiner Woodridge.

Wynne For Attorney General.

Fort Worth, Feb. 18.—Colonel Richard M. Wynne announces his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for attorney general.

Skating Rink Destroyed.

Waxahatchie, Tex., Feb. 18.—George Dillon's skating rink was destroyed by fire.

CALL IS ISSUED.

Riddle Asks Anti-Baileyites to Meet at Waco March 7.

Dallas, Feb. 18.—The following has been issued:

"As chairman of the Democratic club of Texas, I have been solicited by Democrats of different sections to call a state conference for the purpose of adopting a general plan of action for the pending campaign.

"It is well known that this club was organized as a state movement against the evils in political and official life, which have come to be generally grouped under the name of Baileyism. Believing it to be essential to the maintenance of good government that the forces which stand for fidelity and purity in official life should be brought together in a vigorous and united movement, I hereby call a state conference to meet in Waco, Tex., at 10 o'clock a. m., Saturday, March 7, to take such action as may be deemed advisable in this behalf.

"The avowed candidacy of Bailey for delegate at large for the Democratic national convention and his attempt to dictate the nomination of candidates for state offices pledged to his interest rather than the public welfare creates a political emergency such as never before confronted a southern state.

"Under the primary election law, the people have full power when organized to defeat all the schemes which the cunning of ring politicians can devise. The hope of the tricksters is to accomplish their ends through the inattention of the people.

"It is our duty to defeat this purpose it is necessary to organize the masses of Democratic voters in every district, county and precinct.

"All Democrats who sympathize with the effort to dethrone machine rule in Texas, to purify the politics of the state to put an end to double dealing in office, and to send to the Democratic National convention only delegates of whom no Texan need be ashamed are invited to come to the Waco conference as representatives of mass meetings or otherwise.

"GEORGE W. RIDDLE,
"Chairman Democratic Club of Texas."

A BIT OF HYSTORY FROM NEW MEXICO.

January 1, 1908 finds me in the quaint and ancient city of Santa Fe, New Mexico, with its 7040 feet altitude, with its beautiful parks, and its historical relics that are more ancient and antedates the founding of Jamestown by the English A. D. 1607.

The city of Santa Fe was founded by Coronado in A. D. 1563, and only one settlement antedates this, St. Augustine, Florida, which was founded a year or two before this one. This settlement went the way of many of the early settlements of North America; while this one, almost in the extreme west has stood as a monument of civilization and has continued to grow in wealth and population until now its banking institutions have millions in their vaults and its population, although not so large as in some years past, now numbers 8000.

The oldest public building which was erected in 1598 is still standing and is now used by the Ladies Historical Society of Santa Fe. This building was first occupied by the Spanish, second by Pueblo Indians, third by the Mexicans and fourth by American's "regime", when Kearney hoisted Old Glory to its dome where it remains to this day, the proud emblem of every citizen of New Mexico. This building is filled with relics from Spain, Cuba, Philippine Islands, South America, Old Mexico, Hawaii, Guam and all parts of the West.

Kit Carson the western pioneer and Indian fighter was Gen. Kearney's guide into Santa Fe, where he made his home a number of years, and here it was he sought the mysteries of the A. F. & A. M. fraternal order and was successful in gaining the same. He presented the Masonic Lodge of that place with some accouterments with which he pioneered the West, one of which is an old gun of ancient make.

There is standing in front of the Government building a fitting monument to the memory of the noble "Kit" to commemorate his valor and heroism. The Public Plaza is most beautiful to behold, with its paved walks running from center to center and diagonally from corner to corner in the center of which is a monument to the fallen in the war of the 60's.

One passing through New Mexico will miss something unless he spends to or three days in Santa Fe.

Please find enclosed \$1.00 for which send me THE BAIRD STAR and oblige an old time Callahan Countyite. Best wishes to you and yours for 1908. I beg to remain

J. I. RAWSON.

Pleased With This Country.

Dr. R. G. Powell, a prominent physician and druggist, of Baird, was in the city Monday looking after his fine farm north-east of town. Dr. Powell was well pleased with the "peanut city," and says that Hawley is surrounded by as pretty a stretch of farming country as he ever saw. This is saying a great deal, but it is only a repetition of the remarks of every prospector who takes a drive into the county surrounding Hawley, any direction he wants to go.—Hawley Hustler.

See Powell & Powell for Wall Paper. 10. tf

\$50.00 Reward.

We will give \$50.00 to anyone furnishing evidence that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons violating the Local Option Law.

T. A. IRVIN, Sheriff.
W. R. ELY, Co. Atty.

45 Go to McGowen Bros. for groceries

When you want a good work glove see Hammans & Bro. 35

All the new cloaks at Schwartz' Prices absolutely the lowest. 46

School tablets! Go to Hammans Bros. for them. 38

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

See McGowen Bros. for groceries.

Go to Hammans Bros. for your school tablets. 38

If you want fresh groceries go to Clement & Price. 45.

Mesquite Posts—10 cts each at ranch. W. B. ELLIS, Dudley, Tex.,

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

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

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

POLL TAX.

Pre. No. 1, Baird	- - -	341
" " 2, Belle Plaine	- - -	38
" " 3, Cottonwood,	- - -	185
" " 4, Tecumseh,	- - -	40
" " 5, Clyde,	- - -	240
" " 6, Cross Plains	- - -	137
" " 7, Admiral	- - -	64
" " 8, Putnam	- - -	192
" " 9, Harts,	- - -	42
" " 10, Eula,	- - -	132
" " 11, Caddo Peak	- - -	37
" " 12, Eagle Cove	- - -	125
" " 13, Atwell	- - -	61
" " 14, Gilliland	- - -	17
" " 15, Wristen	- - -	29
" " 16, Driest	- - -	62
" " 17, Oplin	- - -	100
" " 18, Pilgrim	- - -	42
Total	- - -	1884

Clement & Price, sole agents for "Pleasant Cup" coffee. Guaranteed best in town. Try it. 45

Everybody says Schwartz has the most up-to-date line of dress goods in Baird. Come and see what you think of it. 46

FOR SALE.

East half of the McManis Ranch on Pecan Bayou. About 400 acres, 100 acres tillable land, 25 acres in cultivation. Plenty of water, good pecan timber and good three room house. Can fix to irrigate at small expense. Price \$10 per acre. 52 McMANIS BROS.

Even from the Mountains

Ballard's Snow Liniment is praised for the good it does. A sure cure for Rheumatism and all pains. Wright W. Loving, Grand Junction Colo., writes: "I used Ballard's Snow Liniment, last winter, for Rheumatism and can recommend it as the best Liniment on the market. I thought, at the time I was taken down with this trouble, that it would be a week before I could get about, but on applying your Liniment several times during the night, I was about in 48 hours and well in three days." Sold by Powell & Powell.

EUPION OIL

Will not smoke your chimney and will give you a perfect light. The following dealers handle EUPION Oil exclusively:

J. C. Jones
Clement & Price

EUPION Oil is deoderized and is not dangerous. For further information write to the

WATERS-PIERCE OIL CO.,
Dallas, Texas.

Clement & Price

DEALERS IN

Staple
and
Fancy

Groceries

Give us a trial we will appreciate your order and will deliver your goods promptly to any part of the city.

TELEPHONE No. 114 YOUR ORDERS

Austin & Gray,

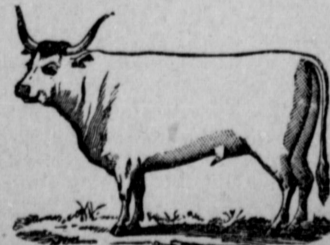
HARDWARE
AND
FURNITURE

See us for Everything in the Hardware and Furniture Line.

Stoves, Guns, Saddles, Harness, Barb Wire, Queesware, Glassware, Hay Wire, Ammunition and Poultry Netting.

Sole Agents for Sherwin-Williams Paints, Anchor Buggies, Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves, Standard and Paragon Sewing Machines, Deering Harvesting Machines, Twine, Etc.

NEW MEAT MARKET



JIM JONES, Proprietor
Maxwell Building

Beef, Pork, Lard and Sausage

PHONE 144

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

BY SARAH PRATT CARR



ILLUSTRATIONS BY ART WILLIAMS

attended to his scant baggage.

The superintendent came out shortly, giving hasty orders to Bennett as the two walked toward the big roan known as the "Boss" Lightning Striker." They passed Uncle Billy; but Bennett's face was a mask till the rean clattered out of sight, when he turned back, another soul looking from his eyes.

"How air yo' pegs fo' walkin', you ole bronco buster?" Bennett questioned in a hearty voice, slapping his heavy hand on Uncle Billy's shoulder.

They set off briskly and in single file up the steep cut-off that made in one mile the elevation of five miles of grading.

"What kin I do for yo' all, you rotary-eyed ole coon?" Bennett asked with another bear cuff as they came abreast.

"I want a job on Charley Crockeh's Dutch Flat stage line. Can I get it?"

"You bet yo' bottom dollah! They need men like you. Just chuck yo' application to Crockeh, and—no. Go right to Spalding; he's boss of the company's new stage line. But what's yo' all's grouch agin the old man?"

"Haven't no in particular. There's a little gal oveh hyah, Bill Anthony's daughter—"

"Shore. We tuck her in fur yo' sake; kep' her fo' her own. The ole woman's dead stuck on her; wanted her to stay right along, but she wouldn't."

"That's her, all right. You remember Bill Anthony?"

"Reckon I do. He's that gold-plated ole cuss that built a sort of suburb to the Golden City over thar in Washoe, ain't he?"

"Same. But the Injuns got him; an' the girl has no relations that she knows of; so I sent her oveh hyah to you. I want to be neah her, and—"

Bennett's nudge sent Uncle Billy off the trail. "You ole Mormon! Ain't thinkin' o' marryin' her yo'self, are ye?"

"Well, by jiminy! I'm not that kind of a sardine. She's 18, maybe, and I'm squinting at my fiftieth birthday. If I'd had a daughter, an' she was like Stella Anthony, the prince o' Wales wouldn't be good enough for her. See where I'm driving?"

They came suddenly to the pick-torn engine path where Bennett's gang were spiking the "chairs" over the flanges of the rails to the ties. Instantly banter and familiarity vanished, and Jake Bennett became the quiet, lynx-eyed overseer. They had surprised the men working well under the temporary foreman; yet Uncle Billy saw a sweep of fresh energy speed down the line, as the under man took up his hammer and Bennett swiftly examined the work done in his absence. He spoke scarcely a word, but his "straight" eye saw every poor joint, each badly set "chair," and his own hands often assisted in the readjusting.

When he returned to the end of the section where Uncle Billy was waiting



"There's a Little Gal Oveh Hyah, Bill Anthony's Daughter—"

he said, "The boss has powerful good news to-day. That dispatch was a copy of one the governor got from Huntington at Washington. The railroad bill's passed, an' the C. P. company's got another yeah on the fund six miles an' right smart mo' land besides."

"Great Caesah! That's good news!"

"Yes, Bill. That thar's news to pass along. Men works betteh on a winnin' deal, an' we lasses can't talk

Hyah's where yo' all can come in—just from the city, seen the governor, heard the news. Sabe?"

"Certain. I'm yo' huckleberry! I'll blow the word as fish as Jericho," returned the driver cordially.

"Come to our shanty after work. The ole woman 'll be powerful glad to see ye. Oh! Tie up at Sally B.'s. She's right smart peppery, but she'll give ye good truck; an' if she takes a shine to ye, yo' own mothah couldn't do mo' fo' ye. Stella's thar, too."

Uncle Billy's face sprang from December to May; and he returned quickly to the rocky trail that led back to town.

Stella! The lonely man sped down the red, muddy trail, his fatigue banished by the magic of her name! He looked up through the overarching fretwork of pine and cedar to heaven's blue beyond, and the poet stirred in his heart, awakened by the memory of her face. Winter-blue skies, the thin, fragrant air, whispering pines, even the red, warm face of the uprearing mountain, all had a secret word for him to-day. Would she love him still? Or had new scenes, new faces, filled her life, left no small chamber in her heart labeled "Uncle Billy?"

CHAPTER VI.

The Genius of Bernard's.

A narrow planed and painted strip on the largest false front in town announced "Bernard's Hotel." The personality indicated by the name "Bernard" was a miner, an incurable, always wandering in the silent mountains, always just going to "strike it rich." But Sally Bernard, his wife, was equal to her "lone hand," and scrupulously faithful to her husband's interests. For her mother and her daughter Viola she made a home, happy if rude; for her husband she made dollars that he dropped into his prospecting holes.

The hotel was the most imposing structure in the town and aggressively new. The odor of pitch met the guest before his entrance, and continued with him, a warning he wisely heeded by keeping away from all partitions. Doors and windows stood open to patrons and flies alike, for the temperature spoke of summer, though the calendar said winter.

Sally Bernard was known from Sacramento to Virginia City as Sally B., and it was in her motherly heart and home that Stella Anthony, orphaned and kinless, found her niche and her work.

"Why, Mrs. Bernard, you've only known me a few weeks. I'm not wise enough to be Viola's teacher."

They were sitting in grandma'am's room, which was family bedroom, sitting room and parlor, a conglomerate of furniture, color and uses, that none but a three-generations-bred frontier woman could have evolved. A wide shelf high above the floor extended the length of the longest wall. Under this two rough bedframes were hooked up, though the mattresses were the best that money could buy. Beside them were home-made dressing cases, a washstand with a pail for a pitcher, a gourd for a dipper and a shining brass basin. Nails adroitly disposed utilized every angle for hanging clothes.

Stella gave Sally B. no time to reply, but went on firmly: "You need a capable governess for her, one who can prepare her to meet life. Of that I am as ignorant as a little child. I'm quite satisfied with the dining-room work, Mrs. Bernard."

"Don't 'Mrs.' me; I ain't used to it. As for knowledge, you know a heap sight more'n Viola; an' anyway, I want her to be with you. I might hire a herd of governesses, an' not git the right kind. There's more'n arithmetic an' fancy readin' a girl will learn from her teacher."

Stella's voice was grateful. "But Mrs.—"

"Call me Sally B., like the rest does."

"No, I'll call you Mrs. Sally. I shan't earn my living, Mrs. Sally."

Sally B.'s black eyes snapped. "If you don't you'll be the first ever took Sally B.'s money without givin' value received."

Stella smiled. She had already seen that there was no nook in Sally B.'s house where shirkers could hide; yet if one were ill or unfortunate, no other good Samaritan than Sally B.'s self was needed.

"I'll send to Auburn an' git the same books they use in the schools there. You can put Vi through from 9 to 12, help me in the dinin' room on busv. d. n. keep school 22. from

two to four. Here in Sacramento a room can be the place. An' I'll double your wages. How'll that suit?"

"It's not a question of how it will suit me; it's all on my side. Let me make the beds and sweep Saturdays and it will be nearer fair."

"Sweep? Have Viola's teacher sweep? No, sree! An' I wouldn't let you go in that conical for six bits a minute!"

Viola entered, small, childish in figure, old of face, yet lovely in coloring. Between her dark mother and grandmother, the latter the bent, weakened original of her daughter, the fair, hazel-eyed child seemed of another age. As foreign to them, too, were her air of delicate refinement, her soft voice and her gentle movements, inheritances from a father bred out of his proper environment. She held wild buttercups and violets, which she carried to her grandmother.

The old face flooded with a sudden glory. She took the flowers in both hands, gently pressed them to lip and cheek, drew long whiffs of their fragrance, turned them from side to side, peered questioningly into their sun-filled hearts—it was pitiful the ecstasy a flower could bring to this shut-in soul.

"Where'd you git 'em, honey?" she asked in the thick voice of the deaf.

Instantly Viola caught up her grandmother's crutch, bent back her foot, and, for a step or two, imitated Alvin Carter.

"The telegrapher's boy?" the old woman asked, with an odd light in her eye.

Viola nodded.

"Here they be, child. You mustn't give away yer sweetheart's posy gift."

Viola's cheek tint deepened; but she laughed, pushing back the old hand that offered the blossoms.

"Git a tumbler of water, Vi, so's they won't wilt," her mother commanded.

As soon as Viola vanished, Sally B. began the most remarkable gesture speech Stella had ever seen. It was meaningless to her, yet the old dame evidently understood it.

"No sweethearts? That pretty gal?"

The old eyes gleamed young again.

Another series of gyrations.

"Too young ter marry? She's older'n you was; though I do 'low she's powerful little."

Sally B.'s movements were more emphatic.

"Sho, Sally; she mustn't marry that leetle cripple, to be shore. But where there's honey there'll be more'n one fly; and all fellers is sweethearts at 15."

Viola came in with the water and pushed up a "lightstand," leaving grandma'am with her flowers.

"Do tell me, Mrs. Sally, how you make her understand. It's wonderful!"

"Yes; folks thinks it's right peart. Poor grandma'am, she can't read!"

Sally B. paused and gazed sorrowfully at the old woman. "They wa'n't no chance o' learnin' to read in Oregon in the twenties. So when she got stun deaf I was pesky cut up. It came after paw died. I laid awake o' nights studyin' how I could talk with her like the deaf an' dumb does. One day she asked me how Bill—that's my husband—come by a scar on his hand; an' I drew a picture of a horse kickin' a man."

"I wish you'd seen grandma'am's face," Viola broke in. "It was just like to-day with the flowers."

"After that I pictured out things whenever I could git the time—rough o' course; I can't draw none—but sort of one-line things she'd see the meanin' of. Bime-by they got so many it took a heap o' time to hunt 'em over, an' I hit on the idee of puttin' numbers on 'em. She larned the numbers; an' now when we want to tell her anything we just call off the fingers on our fingers. One wave of both hands is ten, two waves is 20, an' so on; an' the one, two, threes we do with our fingers."

"How astonishing! May I see your picture alphabet?" Stella asked.

"Certain." Sally B. brought out the crude drawing. "Of course, all the easy things, sech as eatin', sleepin',

laughin', cryin', we just act out." The lightning panorama on Sally B.'s face showed that her mother had some things to be thankful for.

"Stella, you make Viola read them kind o' books you have read, an' understand 'em, too, if ye have to break her head a-doin' it. Think o' maw just a settin' there, piecin' risin' sun quilts, an' settin' moon quilts, an' bridal wreath quilts—same ole patterns over'n over agin. Good Lord! One risin' sun's 'nough for the hull airth, ain't it? Well, she's made a dozen—makes 'em for me, too, God love her! Jest think what her life'd be if she could read!" Sally B. almost sobbed the last word.

A shadow fell across the doorsill and Yic Wah appeared. "No spuds, no lcey, no salelatus fo' suppeh. You catchee him quick."

Sally B. whirled, her eyes blazing. "Gosh dang it, Yic! Why you no tellee me last week?"

"You callee me Yic Wah. Sabe?" The Chinaman's voice was as placid as a pond. He turned without

another look at the group and left the room.

"May I go to the store for you?" Stella asked.

"No. There's two reasons: One, I can't have Vi's teacher doin' common errands; the other, that Gid'll be leavin' his work an' runnin' after you." She parted the drapery at the back of a barrel chair and drew her hat and jacket from under the seat. Though it was warm, Sally B. dressed for business as carefully as she played every other part in life.

"I'll have to give Gideon some lessons, too, I think," Stella said half aside.

"You've give him too many already. Say, Stella, I'm right sorry I tuck him on at the bar. He's goin' to make trouble for ye, specially if ye git partial to any other feller. I think—"

"Some fellee likee see Missee Stella," interrupted Yic Wah, poking his yellow face through the doorway. "Stange man—me no sabe."

Stella followed him into the narrow hall and out on the porch.

"Oh, Uncle Billy! I'm so glad!"

It was almost as if her father stood before her. She threw her arms around his neck and kissed him on each cheek.

The old driver was speechless with delight. If he could only have been her father! Yet this was the next best thing. She loved him! She had kissed him!

Stella drew him into the hall, looked him up and down, patted his hand,



"Gosh Dang It Yic! Why Did You No Tellee Me Last Week?"

took off his hat and peered into his face, trying to see if he was quite well, the same Uncle Billy she had known so long, ever since that wonderful journey across the mountains, when she had sat by his side, in black sandals, white stockings, pantalettes and a leghorn hat with a bride. What pride she had taken in that bride!

At last he found his voice. "Well, darn my eyes, if you haven't grown tall, you pretty little snipe, you! Here! I got a bonnet for ye."

He went to the door, picked up a small bandbox and brought it to her.

Stella opened it. Within was a scrap of scarlet silk and lace for which some milliner had swindled Uncle Billy out of \$40. Stella's best gown was bright magenta, Gideon's gift. She would have to wear them both, and together.

CHAPTER VII.

A Peep Into Paradise.

In San Francisco after three years of exile, Alfred found a home. Judge Harmon made him welcome as a son; and Alfred did not stay long enough to discover that other young men shared with him the judge's fatherly attitude.

Mrs. Harmon was a child-hungry woman, no longer young in years, though her heart would never forget 25. A favorite, a social authority and leader, she launched Alfred immediately and successfully among the people he most needed to meet. Posing as a Boston sightseer, he was accepted with a hospitality known only in Kentucky and in old San Francisco; and he found no lack of alluring eyes and smiles, albeit every woman was a belle.

Society, fast and feverish, curious, fascinating, opulent, was the speediest vehicle by which he could arrive at his purpose; for society in San Francisco was still too new to divorce itself from the golden enterprises that made it. His success astonished himself. Men whose intentions he expected to learn through patient acumen talked openly of their affairs with the railroad men. Even women made of the Central Pacific railroad and its projectors a continuous joke. Alfred wondered. He could not then, as afterwards, realize that, to every thorough-going San Franciscan, California was but a storehouse, a kitchen garden, at most a tribute-bringing suburb of the gay city by the Golden Gate. Nothing outside mattered. To them the sand-duned cusp, straggled over with its flimsy, gibbous houses,

was as truly the whole world as ever

was the Eternal City to old Roman.

So secrets fell unearned into Alfred's keeping. Red lips told him tales between their smiles, every word a prize. Business men, talking glibly of inland transportation, dismissed the transmontane railroad with a yawn, yet went wild over the delusion of San Joaquin valley petroleum. And Alfred drove, sang, dined, danced merrily to his goal; and bade good-bye to his entertainers the very day he read Phineas Cadwallader's name on the Lick house register.

He reported in Sacramento, received instructions, and incidentally commendation. Hastily he made the changes called for by the step from jasmine-hung San Francisco to ice-bound Carson City. And the second day after leaving salt water he swung into Sally B.'s to find Stella away, across the gulch, watching in a house of mourning.

All the way from Sacramento, while the little steam bantam bumped over the unsettled roadbed, Alfred had rehearsed his expected interview with Stella. He did not admit his love; he had no right to it. Friendly interest, the duty of courtesy to one so forlorn and so placed in his care—those were all. His own eyes must prove the truth of her letters, which told scantily of her good health and fine situation. He would sit by her side the short hour before the stage left, hear in detail her life in California.

Sally B. saw his disappointment, and came quickly to his rescue. "Go with my Viola here; she'll show ye. You can make the house across the gulch in 15 minutes. Mr. Sacket was killed by a blast the other day, you know, an' Stella's ben with the widdler sense. But Vi'll stay with her, an' you'n Stella can talk a heap in a half-hour. Walk this way, an' slow; an' ye'll still have a quarter-hour fur yer dinner fore the stage leaves. Billy Dodge pulls out to-day; he'll give ye an extra minute or two."

Alfred flushed at Sally B.'s loud plans. He had found instant favor in her eyes. His obvious superiority to the men that swarmed, unwelcome, about Stella at every opportunity, decided Sally B. to aid him with Stella. The sooner they settled things the better it would be for her.

But she had no conception of the complexities of Alfred's nature and rearing. She could not have comprehended, had he explained it, his senti-



"Go with Viola Here; She'll Show Ye—"

ment for Stella, did not dream of the cause of his flush of annoyance as he left her—an annoyance that lasted and made him a silent companion in the quick walk.

Viola, glancing shyly at his angry eyes, registered against him a conclusion he might have needed to reckon with had not the vision of Stella in the doorway banished gloom and evoked a smile that the child was quite old enough to read and glory in.

Breathless, Viola explained her coming with such bald candor that Stella went forth dumb with embarrassment. She had lived hard the past few weeks; Alfred realized it at once. But now she was tongue-tied. The constraint born of separation was upon her. Intuition read to her a little of the record of Alfred's experiences; of his different and engrossing cares. Also, the impact of lives and experiences surrounding her had created an incomprehensible atmosphere through which she saw Alfred as through a veil, a different Alfred.

He felt her diffidence and construed it as kind indifference. She did not love him; she wished him to recognize the absurd situation Viola had thrust upon them, yet she was too gentle to hurt him with speech.

And thus the fleet minutes waned while these two dumbly sought each other, like lovers at a bal masque, clasping hands yet sundered by a domino.

They came down the path to town and mounted the high, uneven sidewalk. Uncle Billy had just dashed up to the express office, the curvetting six under the sour of his mysterious

CONTINUED ON ANOTHER PAGE

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

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12 Pages To Day.

When a man reaches the point where he denies every other man the right of an opinion, and thinks no other is right but himself, he has reached the jackassical degree and is a member in good standing.—Zephyr Mirror.

"A Smart Aleck" is a fellow who has not sense enough to realize how big a fool he really is. One of the oldest citizens of the country told us recently that he once heard a man praying and that he heard him say: "Oh Lord! I thank Thee that Thou hast given me sense enough to realize that I am a d—m fool." This man was getting right.—Corpus Christi Crony.

Amarillo has just voted \$50,000 additional school bonds for building additional school houses. That city never fails to vote all the bonds submitted to them. They have recently voted paving bonds, city hall bonds, court house bonds, bridge bonds, water works bonds and several sets of school bonds. In the meantime they are building a city by their enterprise. There is no other way.—Hall County Herald.

Dr. Rankin, the erstwhile "local optionist" is now a full fledged state prohibitionist. If the democratic party does not give him all he demands he will doubtless leave the party to its fate and join the prohibition party. He is very near Brer Cranfil's party now.—Baird Star.

Dr. Rankin could not join himself to a more staunch advocate of his party than this same Brer Cranfil you speak of. We have known him for more than twenty years. He has always been as now, a straight out and out pro.—Santo Herald.

THE STAR man cannot boast of much personal acquaintance with the redoubtable Prohibitionist, though we have met him occasionally during the past twenty years. However, we endorse all the Herald says about Dr. Cranfil. He is a prohibitionist and a scrapper from the word go, has been ever since we knew him, and while we do not endorse his extreme prohibition views, we do admire the man, because he has the grit to align himself with a very unpopular political party, and contend for what he believes to be right. When he became convinced that all other political parties really opposed prohibition he quit them cold. Unlike some others who make a great noise about prohibition and what great things they would do, but they don't go far enough to sever their membership with other parties like Dr. Cranfil. If all who profess to be as strong prohibitionist as Dr. Cranfil would do as he did, join the prohibition party they would make things extremely interesting for the two dominant parties. But most of the leading pros persist in believing they can swing their party to prohibition. Dr. Cranfil realized years ago that this was extremely doubtful, in fact believed it impossible to make a prohibition party out of either of the old parties. In this we believe he was right, and further if all the pros who believe as Dr. Cranfil does would join the prohibition party this country would see one of the most wonderful growths

of a political party in one year ever known, but no considerable number of the leaders will permit this if they can help it. They believe in prohibition from a garden spot to all creation, but they are afraid to risk their political fortunes by joining the only party that is in favor of prohibition everywhere and all the time. Yes, THE STAR admires a political opponent like Dr. Cranfil when we believe him sincere, as we believe he is, while at the same time we do not endorse his political views.

The Sun favors state prohibition from a moral as well as a political standpoint. Whatever elevates and purifies our morals naturally elevates and purifies politics; and whatever degrades our morals naturally corrupts our politics. The Sun believes that everything that is morally right should be politically right. If the saloon is an immoral institution, politics should be used to put it out of existence, if the saloon is a moral institution politics should be used to keep it among us. Is the saloon moral or immoral? Is its influence elevating or degrading? If it is a moral, upright and elevating institution, vote for it; if it is immoral and degrading vote against it, is what the Sun advocates. Decide for yourself.—Clyde Sun.

We thought when the saloons were voted out of Baird the Sun man would rest easy and no visions of booze or booze-joints would ever disturb him, but it seems not so. He sounds the onset with the same grim determination of Don Quixote when he assaulted the windmills. He stands on the crest of the western hills and directs the fight with the unconquerable courage that Leonidas displayed at Thermopylae. He assaults the lines of King Rum" with the same magnificent courage and splendid discipline of Marshal Ney at Waterloo, or like the gallant Pickens, who sacrificed his division on the heights of Gettysburg in one of the most heroic efforts ever made, to save the hopes of Gen. Lee's army and the rights and liberties of a grand and noble people. The spectacle is grand, heroic and sublime, but where is the enemy? There is not a saloon in a hundred miles of Clyde. Why this call to arms?

THE STAR agrees with Senator Bailey when he says that the government should issue all money without the intervention of the banks. That is good old fashioned Democracy that time or conditions can never change.—Baird Star.

To get back to "old-fashioned Democracy," is very much desired just now. This country has drifted so far away from the "old-fashioned" way of administering the government so as to give all classes of our people a "square deal" that another Thomas Jefferson will be required to restore the government to its former happy conditions. The Democrats have the man for this great work in the person of Senator Culberson or Governor Johnson of Minnesota.—Ft. Worth Star.

All of which is true, but neither Senator Culberson or Governor Johnson have any chance of securing the nomination at this time. Bryan has the call and can secure the nomination himself without effort, or should he refuse—not probable—he can name the candidate. Bryan's popularity is unquestioned, but as to whether he can be elected is another question. We tried a safe and sane candidate four years ago and he made no better showing than Bryan. It seems that the only hope for the democrats now is for a split in the republican party. That party gained power by a split in the democratic party forty-eight years ago and have practically ruled the country since. Is this party to lose power in the same way they gained it? It would be retributive justice and may come. So for the republican party has been able to lay aside their factional differences when a campaign is on, but can they do it now? It looks like it will not, and the democrats may win in spite of the political prophets on both sides.

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We are authorized to announce the following candidates for office subject to the Democratic primary:

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- THOMAS L. BLANTON,
of Albany.
- J. T. HAMMONS,
of Eastland.
- D. G. HILL,
Of Abilene.
- J. H. CALHOUN,
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C. D. (Clarence) RUSSELL.
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T. A. (Al) IRVIN.
- For Tax Assessor.
T. J. NORRELL.
R. F. (Frank) BENNETT.
- For County & District Clerk.
GEO. B. SCOTT.
J. H. (JOE) SHACKELFORD.
- For County Treasurer.
W. E. (Eugene) MELTON.
W. C. (Charley) CONNOR.
- For County Attorney
R. L. ALEXANDER
- For Public Weigher Baird District
J. R. PRICE
- For County Superintendent.
R. D. GREEN.
- For Commissioner Pre No. 1.
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- For Commissioner Pre. No. 2.
PHILLIP YOST.
WORTH WILLIAMS.
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 3.
GEO. ANTHONY.
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 4.
J. G. (Jack) AIKEN.
J. A. COATS.

CITY OFFICERS.

- For City Marshal
J. H. HARRIS
C. W. MILLER.
J. M. AYCOCK.

Talk about lids, old Joe Cannon has the best and most effective lid in the whole country.

S. J. Thomas has purchased the Comanche Chief, which he sold about a year ago. Sid Thomas is one of the best newspaper men in Texas. Our readers will remember Mr. Thomas as the author of the letters from Old World published in THE STAR last year. It is understood that Mr. Thomas, for the present, will edit the Chief from Brownwood, where he is now engaged on the News.

Baron Takahira, the new ambassador from Japan, just arrived at Washington, says talk of war between the United States and Japan is sheer nonsense. The slippery Jap would talk that way even if the

two countries were on the verge of war. Some have not forgotten the talks made by prominent Jap officials just prior to their wonton and unjustifiable attack upon poor old helpless China, and the perfidious manner they began the war with Russia. They attacked a part of the Russian fleet without warning of any kind. They are a treacherous people, and the least this country can have to do with them the better for us all. The Japs should be kept out of the United States regardless of consequences.

A bill requiring bed sheets in hotels to be not less than nine feet in length has been introduced in the legislature of Oklahoma. It will be remembered that Senator Griggs introduced a similar bill in the last legislature in this state. The bill caused no end of amusement for the newspaper paragraphers and consequently the law died on the calendar; but its dimes to doughnuts it becomes a law in Oklahoma, where all the freak statesmen seem to have found a congenial home.

THE REAL JESUS

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D.,
Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's)
Church, Chicago.



Gilbert West and Lord Littleton agreed to seek the overthrow of Christianity by proving that the resurrection of Jesus and the conversion of Paul were myths. After careful research West was convinced that the proof in favor of the resurrection of Christ was so overwhelming that

he could not reject it without doing violence to his reason; and Littleton was equally convinced that the evidence in favor of the conversion of Paul was so abundant and clear that he could not be loyal to the demands of a healthy reason and reject it. When the two friends met to compare notes they were ready to worship him whose religion they had sought to discredit. Their arguments, published in a book I have read, are unanswerable, proving that a true rationalism which patiently investigates and draws fair conclusions from established premises cannot fail to convince the earnest seeker after truth that Jesus was all that the New Testament writers claim for him.

A Strange Mixture.

The assertion of a Chicago rabbi that the Apostle Paul produced the Christ of Christianity is certainly complimentary to Paul until he informs us that Paul was a poor, honest epileptic, whose conversion was a hallucination he had during one of his epileptic fits. That bewilders us and suggests that unbelief can believe some very absurd things. If epilepsy can make a man like Paul, who in turn produces such a character as Christ, it behooves civilization to establish institutions for generating and cultivating epilepsy for the benefit of coming generations.

It was Christ who made Paul, and without Christ Paul had never been heard of as a Christian preacher or writer. Indeed, the only rational explanation of Paul is the fact that the risen, living Jesus met him on the Damascus road and transformed the fiery persecutor into an ardent missionary. However, it is to the credit of the rabbi that he frankly admits the historicity of Jesus and the honesty of the apostles. This shows that he has gray matter in his brain.

The Only Explanation.

Christianity is a religion of facts, which, interpreted by sound reason, prove that Jesus was not a product of the age in which he lived, but God incarnate. No other explanation satisfactorily explains him. Every other explanation is simply an attempt to explain him away.

Jesus claimed that he was the "Son of Man" and that thought was not born of the age in which he lived. He was not Jew enough for the Jew nor Roman enough for the Roman nor Greek enough for the Greek.

Jesus claimed that he was the "Son of God." As the Son of man he was truly man; and as Son of God he was truly God. He said: "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." (John 14:9.) Many men before and after Jesus have tried to demonstrate the existence of God. He made no such attempt. His mission was to manifest God in his own person.

A Unique Claim.

Jesus claimed that he was himself the antidote for all evil. Men have presented their schemes for remedying earth's ills, but Jesus stands alone in presenting not a system, but his own personality as capable of supplying the need of the soul. He said: "I am the bread of life." "I am the way." "I am the truth." "I am the life." "I am the light of the world." "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

A Unique Mission.

The mission of Jesus was to establish a kingdom not of this world. (John 18:36.) Such a thought was not of this world. The Jews were looking for a temporal king to deliver them from Roman rule. If Jesus had taken hold of their idea and used it for his own advancement he would have acted like a man and his success could have been explained like the success of Napoleon and Washington. On the contrary, he opposed the leaders of public opinion and began the establishment of a kingdom which lives to-day after the kingdoms of Greece, Rome and Egypt have ceased to exist. A young man, a poor mechanic, from a mountain village, with no rich, powerful allies, does this in three years! And he does it by the deliberate sacrifice of himself. Men have died martyrs to their mission.

But man has never yet planned martyrdom as a part of his mission. Jesus told his disciples that he would go to Jerusalem and be crucified and on the third day rise again (Matt. 16:21). He provides for a memorial of his death. Men do not build monuments to their defeats. The French have no monuments to call Waterloo in mind. But Jesus would have his followers to remember not the Mount of Transfiguration, but Calvary; not his glory, but his shame. Indeed, he makes his shame the test of discipleship.

Success.

Success is an ancient game of chance in which the chances are all against the player. The winnings are now divided into three classes: First, money; second, money, and third, money. There are also a few other things like character that count a little. The rules of the game are very strict. Cheating is not allowed—if discovered. Some have played according to rule, and even been successful, but not as we speak of success to-day.—Life.

Women's Curious Costume.

The women mussel gatherers of France wear trousers and high boots, which look grotesque worn with a tight-fitting waist, and a sailcloth apron, which is doubled up to keep it out of the water. They carry also wooden sandals of a wide and curious pattern, which are intended to give them a firmer footing on shifting sands.

Large Now.

Col. Higginson once met two Cambridge boys, not long past their sixth birthdays, and asked them if they had enjoyed their walk and what they had found to talk about. "Oh," answered one, with an air of definitely acquired wisdom, "we've been talking about foolish things we used to think when we were little."

Good Nature.

Good nature is more agreeable in conversation than wit, and gives a certain air to the countenance which is more amiable than beauty. It shows virtue in the fairest light, takes off in some measure from the deformity of vice, and makes even folly and impertinence supportable.—Adison.

Dominant Femininity.

The immense cleverness of the modern woman, her audacious sense of independence, her dominant will, all go to raise her to a standard which it is yearly becoming more impossible for man to approach, except in the guise of the fool at the feast.—Lady's Pictorial.

The Scribe Car Now Rubber.

The Review office had its windows washed yesterday. This is the first time such an operation has taken place since 1878, and the editor is now able to sit in the office chair and see clear across the street.—Princeville (Ore.) Review.

Point of Law on Newspapers.

A judge of Lancaster, Pa., rules that when a newspaper is stolen from the doorstep the subscriber is the aggrieved person. The court says that from the moment of delivery by the carrier the paper is the subscriber's property.

Keep Hustling.

Do not waste your life in doubts and fears; spend yourself on the work before you, well assured that the right performance of this hour's duties will be the best preparation for the hours or ages that follow it.—Emerson.

Witty to the Last.

When Rabelais was on his deathbed a consultation of physicians was called. The dying man opened his eyes and looked at them. "Pray, gentlemen," he exclaimed, "let me die a natural death."

Novel Making a la Mode.

"These," said the modern novelist, with a sigh of satisfaction, "I've got my epigrams all made. Now it'll be an easy matter for me to write my story around them."

Positive Evidence.

When a pretty young woman says that her new diamond bracelet was given her by her uncle it is one of two things. Either the uncle or the bracelet is not genuine.

Olive Oil Cheap in Greece.

In Greece the usual price of olive oil is only about 20 cents a quart at wholesale. When the yield is exceptionally large, pure oil is still cheaper.

Real Factors in Our History.

Truths we sincerely and heartily believe govern our whole life. Consequently, our beliefs are the real factors in our history.—Dawson.

The One Thing That Counts.

It is not the amount of money, the amount of power, the amount of brains

that a man has, but his character, which counts.—Ruskin.

Expert Cigarette Makers.

At the Tobacco Exhibition in London some women made cigarettes at the rate of 120 in 30 minutes.

Sugar Used by Gothamites.

There are consumed by the people of New York city 1,008,700 pounds of sugar each day.

London's Sugar.

London uses 50,000 tons of sugar annually for jam making alone.

Good Advice.

Be slow in believing an intense man in his material cause.

Millions in Line of Shipping.

There is about \$100,000,000 invested in transatlantic passenger boats steaming from New York bay.

New York's Widows.

New York city is the home of about 198,000 widows.

Use Electric Lights

Have your house lighted by Electricity, which is the cleanest, safest and most efficient light in the world. No lamps to clean and fill, no smoke and smut and no danger of oil explosions which you read of every day. You carry insurance for safety. Why not use an electric light and add to your security, it costs but little more than oil and lamps. There is no comparison in the light and conveniences. Have a light in all parts of the house without having to strike matches and carry lamps from place to place. We will wire your house for a reasonable price, or you can hire some one else to do your wiring and we will tie you on free of cost. We now have an up to date plant, which is just finished and we are giving our customers good service. Try electric lights and you will always like them. We furnish lights on meters and flat rates. Let us have your lighting.

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V. F. JONES, P. H. CROOK, Mgrs.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

[REAL ESTATE.]

By Virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Callahan County, on the 20th day of Jany. A. D. 1908, in the case of H. W. Ross, Intervenor, versus J. T. Renfro and Oscar Renfro. No. 925, and to me, as Sheriff directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 4th, day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and will, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on the first Tuesday in March A. D. 1908, it being the 3d, lay of said month, at the Court House door of said Callahan County in the City of Baird, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which J. T. Renfro and Oscar Renfro had on the 20th day of May A. D. 1908, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit: Beginning at the N. W. cor of Robt. Henderson survey No. 852 a stake from which a P. O. 8 in diameter, brs. N. 24. E. 19 vrs. Thence south with west line of said Robt. Henderson survey 273 vrs. Thence west 80 vrs. Thence north 273 vrs. Thence east 80 vrs. to place of beginning containing 4 I-2 acres of land more or less. Said property being levied on as the property of J. T. Renfro and Oscar Renfro to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$411.50, in favor of H. W. Ross, Intervenor, and cost of suit. Given under my hand this 4th day of Feby. 1908.

T. A. IRVIN,
Sheriff Callahan County, Texas.
104-t

NOTICE.

All parties not on meters are notified that they will be charged \$1.50 per light for all lights left burning all night, unless other arrangements have been made. FARMERS & MER., GIN AND LIGHT Co. 8

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12 Pages To Day.

O Christianity! how many hide behind thy cloak for sinister motives. If all the people were only what they profess what a glorious world this would be.—PaloPinto. Star.

This is a pretty good old world. It is true that "all things are not what they seem", but there is much more good scattered around than there is of that which is bad. One great trouble with many of us is that we are too much inclined to see the bad and overlook the good. There may be a man here and there who hides "behind the cloak of religion" who is loose enough to throw his arms around his neighbor's neck with the exclamation, "Art thou in health, my brother?" and will "stab him under the fifth rib." But while one such man lives to pollute the air he breathes there are a thousand others whose great hearts beat in harmony with that great law, "do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and with that other law, love thy neighbor as thyself." Hypocrites may be numerous but true Christians are far more numerous. Then cherish and love the latter, and leave the former to the final judgment of a just God. It is best to look on the bright side of life. By so doing you will see much beauty in this world, for we have much to inspire happiness.—Fort Worth Star.

This is a pretty good old world after all. A few false friends or a few hypocrites in or out of the church should not disturb one or cause them to lose faith in the human race. A great, an overwhelming majority of the people aim to do right. Sad indeed were it not so. We all have enough real troubles without bothering ourselves about a few who prove false to the world and themselves. Pass on and let them go and be forgotten while we think of the many true and noble men and women who are trying to make the world better for their having lived in it. The greatest heroes of this world are often unnoticed and their praises unsung, except by a few intimates. We hear of the short-comings of the few, but little of the thousands who live quiet, honest, upright lives, without trying to turn the world up side down with some imagined reform.

Treatment of The Eyes.

Hundreds of people are today taking treatments from high priced oculists when there is nothing the matter with their eyes but an optical defect not properly corrected. If you have money to burn take the treatment, but if you haven't, be sure your glasses are right. You can find out by calling to see Dr. Levey, the well known optician, from San Antonio, Texas. He will be at Baird Drug Co's store February 21, and 22d. 11-2

ESTRAY NOTICE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF CALLAHAN. Estrayed by Worth Williams, Commissioner Precinct No. 2, Callahan County. One sorrel horse branded JTY (connected) on left shoulder and J. W. R. on left thigh. About 14 3-4 hands high and 14 years old. The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 11th day of Feby. 1908. G. B. SCOTT, 11-4 Clk. Co. Court Callahan, Co.

TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT.

IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY FINANCES IN THE HANDS OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT W. E. MELTON. Callahan County, Texas, In Regular Quarterly Session, Feby. Term, 1908.

Treasurer of Callahan County, Texas. We, The Undersigned, as County Commissioners within and for said Callahan County, and the Hon. C. D. Russell, County Judge of said Callahan County, Constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of W. E. Melton, Treasurer of Callahan County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 11th day of Nov. A. D. 1907, and ending on the 11th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Callahan County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of said Treasurer belonging to Callahan County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

	Dr.	Cr.
JURY FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 11th day of Nov. 1907.....	\$ 1456 17	
To amount received since said date.....	206 44	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		\$ 251 57
By amount to balance.....		1411 04
Total.....	1662 61	1662 61
Balance to credit of said Jury Fund as actually counted by us on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of.....		1411 04
ROAD & BRIDGE FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 11th day of Nov. 1907.....	468 89	
To amount received since said date.....	5930 05	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		1005 31
By amount to balance.....		5393 63
Total.....	6398 94	6398 94
Balance to credit of said Road and Bridge Fund as actually counted by us on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of.....		5393 63
GENERAL FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 11th day of Nov. 1907.....	35 56	
To amount received since said date.....	9650 47	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		3083 30
By amount to balance.....		6602 73
Total.....	9686 03	9686 03
Balance to credit of said General Fund as actually counted by us on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of.....		6602 73
COURT HOUSE FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 11th day of Nov. 1907.....	6000 73	
To amount received since said date.....	2087 76	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		17 95
By amount to balance.....		8070 54
Total.....	8088 49	9088 49
Balance to credit of said Court House Fund as actually counted by us on the 12th day Feby. of A. D. 1908, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of.....		8070 54
JAIL FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 11th day of Nov. 1907.....	12 64	
To amount received since said date.....	1176 00	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		27 56
To amount to balance.....		1161 08
Total.....	1188 64	1188 64
Balance to credit of said Jail Fund as actually counted by us on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 12th day of Nov. A. D. 1908, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of.....		1161 08
ESTRAY FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 11th day of Nov. 1907.....	334 46	
To amount received since said date.....		
By amount disbursed since said date.....		
By amount to balance.....		334 46
Total.....	334 46	334 46
Balance to credit of said Estray Fund as actually counted by us on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of.....		334 46
POLL TAX FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 11th day of Nov. 1907.....	452 24	
To amount received since said date.....	379 32	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		97
By amount to balance.....		830 59
Total.....	831 56	831 56
Balance to credit of said Poll Tax Fund as actually counted by us on the 12th day Feby. of A. D. 1908, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of.....		830 56

RECAPITULATION.

DATE	AMOUNT
Feb. 12, 1908. Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day.....	1411 04
" " " Balance to credit of Road & Bridge Fund on this day.....	5393 63
" " " Balance to credit of General Fund on this day.....	6602 73
" " " Balance to credit of Court House Fund on this day.....	8070 54
" " " Balance to credit of Jail Fund on this day.....	1161 08
" " " Balance to credit of Estray Fund on this day.....	334 46
" " " Balance to credit of Poll Tax Fund on this day.....	830 59
" " " School Fund on hand.....	8525 62
Total Cash on hand belonging to Callahan County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us.....	\$32,329 69

ASSETS.
In addition to the actual cash as above, we find the following assets belonging to the said County, and to the credit of the following funds, which is also in the possession and custody of said Treasurer, to wit:
2 County Jail Bonds, each in the sum of \$500.00 5 per ct. int..... \$1,000 00
Purchase money for Callahan County School lands..... 1,000 00
1 Vendors Lien note belonging to Permanent School Fund..... 93,767 76
1 Bond belonging to the said Permanent School Fund for..... 293 76
Total..... \$96,061 52

BONDED INDEBTEDNESS.
The bonded indebtedness of the said County we find to be as follows, to wit:
20 Callahan County Court House bonds each in the sum of \$1000.00 bearing 4 per cent int., payable April 10th, and Oct. 10th of each year at Austin, Texas, and running 20 years amounting to..... \$20,000 00
1 R. & B. Bond issued to Permanent School Fund of Callahan County in the sum of \$293 76 bearing 5 per ct int., and running ten years, maturing April 1908, interest payable April 10, of each year..... 293 76
2 Co. Jail bonds each in the sum of \$500 00 bearing 5 per cent int. and running 10 years, maturing June 10th 1908 interest payable April 10th and Oct. 10th of each year, amounting to \$2000 00, owned by Callahan County Court House Sinking Fund and payable at the Treasurer's office in Baird, Callahan County, Texas..... 1,000 00
Total..... \$21,293 76

Witness Our Hands, officially, this 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908.
C. D. RUSSELL, County Judge.
W. A. HINDS, Commissioner Precinct No. 1.
WORTH WILLIAMS, Commissioner Precinct No. 2.
J. H. BURNAM, Commissioner Precinct No. 3.
C. S. KENADY, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.
Sworn to and Subscribed before me, by C. D. Russell, County Judge, and W. A. HINDS, and Worth Williams and J. H. Barnam and C. S. Kenady County Commissioners of said Callahan County, each respectively, on this, the 12th day of Feby. A. D. 1908.
GEO. B. SCOTT, County Clerk, Callahan County Texas.

ANNUAL EXHIBIT

Of the Aggregate amount received and paid out of each Fund for the year ending Feby. 12, 1908, and the balance to the credit or debit of each Fund, and indebtedness of Callahan County, Texas.

JURY FUND. FIRST CLASS.	Dr.	Cr.
To balance, Feb. 12, 1907.....	981 73	
To amount received during year.....	1637 49	
By amount paid out during year.....		1208 18
By amount transferred to other funds.....		1411 04
By amount to balance.....		1411 04
To Balance Feb. 12, 1908.....	2619 22	2619 22
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND. SECOND CLASS.		
To balance Feb. 12, 1907.....	3194 63	
To amount received during year.....	6772 30	
By amount paid out during year.....		4573 30
By amount transferred to other funds.....		5393 63
By amount to balance.....		9666 93
To Balance Feb. 12, 1908.....	9666 93	9666 93
GENERAL COUNTY FUND. THIRD CLASS.		
To balance Feb 12, 1907.....	5691 29	
To amount received during year.....	10353 64	
By amount paid out during year.....		9441 20
By amount to balance.....		6602 73
To Balance Feb. 12, 1908.....	16044 93	16044 93
COURT HOUSE. FOURTH CLASS.		
To balance, Feb. 12 1907.....	5786 51	
To amount received during year.....	2476 93	
By amount paid out during year.....		1192 90
By amount transferred from other funds.....		8070 54
By amount to balance.....		9263 44
To Balance Feb 12, 1908.....	8070 54	9263 44
JAIL FUND. FIFTH CLASS.		
To balance Feb. 11, 1907.....	1110 68	
To amount received during year.....	1242 18	
To amount transferred to this funds.....		
By amount paid out during year.....		1191 78
By amount transferred.....		1161 08
By amount to balance.....		2352 86
To Balance Feb 12, 1908.....	1161 08	2352 86
ESTRAY FUND. SIXTH CLASS.		
To balance, Feb. 12, 1907.....	319 64	
To amount received during year.....	15 20	
By amount paid out during year.....		38
By amount to balance.....		334 46
To Balance Feb. 12, 1908.....	334 46	334 46
POLL TAX FUND. SEVENTH CLASS.		
To balance Feb. 12, 1907.....	382 34	
To amount received during year.....	458 75	
By amount paid out during year.....		10 50
By amount transferred to other funds.....		880 59
By amount to balance.....		841 09
To Balance Feb. 12, 1908.....	841 09	841 09

AMOUNT OF INDEBTEDNESS OF COUNTY.

AMOUNT	Date of Accrual	Month	Day	Year
20 Court House Bonds \$1000 00 each, 4 per ct interest.....	\$20,000 00	April	10	1920
1 R. & B. Bond, issued to Permanent School Fund, 5 per ct interest.....	293 76	April	10	1920
2 Co. Jail Bonds each for \$500, 5 per cent interest Court House sinking fund.....	1,000 00	June	10	1908
Total.....	21,293 76			

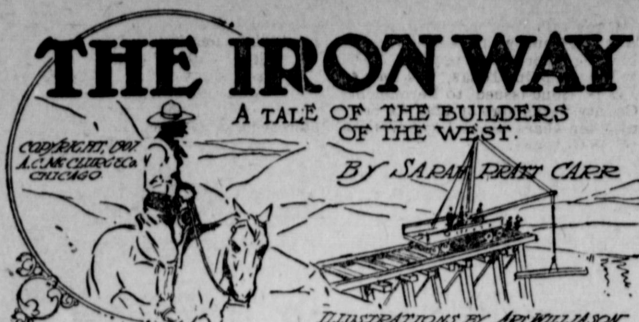
ASSETS.

2 County Jail Bonds, each \$500.00 5 per ct interest.....	1,000 00
Purchase Money for Callahan Co. School Lands.....	1,000 00
1 Vendors lien note for Callahan Co School Lands.....	93,767 76
1 R. and B. Bond issued to Permanent School Fund.....	293 76
Total.....	\$96,061 52

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF CALLAHAN. I, GEO. B. SCOTT, Clerk of the County Court within and for the aforesaid State and County hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct exhibit of the finances of said County for the year ending the 12th day of Feby. 1908. Witness, my hand and the Seal of the County Court at office in Baird, Texas, this Feby. 12, A. D. 1908.
GEO. B. SCOTT, County Clerk, Callahan County, Texas.
Subscribed and sworn to before this 12th day of Feby. 1908.
C. D. RUSSELL, County Judge, Callahan County, Texas.

TO RENT.
115 acres, near Putnam. Good house and barn yard land. Address E. M. Rust, Merkel, or J. H. Surles, Putnam, Texas. 11-3
Coming Soon—to B. L. Boyd-stun's the American Beauty woman. Watch for date. 11tf

Dr. A. Levey.
Dr. A. Levey, the well known optician from San Anotnia, Texas, will be at the Baird Drug Co's store Feby. 21st and 22d. Eyes examined free and glasses fitted. 11 2
Our spring samples are here. Get your suit order in early. B. L. Boydston. 11tf



THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

BY SARAH PRUIT CLARK

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ART WILLIAMSON

skill still showing off proudly to the admiring bystanders. Gideon was in the barroom doorway, his glowering eyes fixed on the approaching pair. Alfred discerned the hate in Gideon's surly greeting, saw the loutish leers and nudges of the loungers, Stella's burning cheeks; he even mistook the satisfaction in Uncle Billy's hearty urging.

"Get outside of yo' dinneh at a two-forty gait, Vincent. The Ovehland cain't wait, and Uncle Billy cain't miss yo' company. Sabe?"

At the dining room door Stella paused and held out her hand.

"No; it's not good-bye," Alfred said, though he took her hand. "I shall stay over, shall see you to-night—and—"

"Hello, Vincent! You're the very man I wanted to see. Had your dinner?" Superintendent Crocker breezed out of the dining room, his eyes giving sincere admiration to Stella, his voice a hearty welcome to Alfred.

"No, sir," Alfred answered hesitatingly. "I—"

"Eat quick, then. Billy Dodge don't wait for passengers, important or otherwise. The greatest luck this. I expected a dull trip over—always excepting the driver." He waved a smiling apology to Uncle Billy and climbed to the seat beside him.

Alfred felt his body grow leaden; and he started Stella with his strained voice.

"Very well, Mr. Crocker; I'll be with you in a minute."

He turned to Stella. There was something in her unguarded face that set his every nerve atingle; that elated yet maddened him. Still, he must hold himself in check, must not lose a second; most of all, he must not let her know what he had learned. "Yes, it must be good-bye, after all, you see," he said tensely. "I'll be back soon; we'll have a talk then."

He made a snatch at dinner for looks' sake, and mounted beside the superintendent; while onlookers passed bets as to whether Alfred was a company employe or a "big bug with a pocketbook Charley Crocker was trying to hook."

And Stella behind the window curtain with blurring eyes watched the stage whirl away into the dark pines.

CHAPTER VIII. The Cloven Foot.

Stella shivered apprehensively when Phineas walked into the dining room a few days after Alfred's departure, and crowded past the diners to take the only vacant seat at her table. Travel had grown heavier, and Stella assisted regularly now with the noon waiting. She shrank at Phineas' loud, familiar greeting, helplessly resenting the inquiring looks of the other guests.

Phineas indorsed her fear by discharging a bomb that startled more than Stella. "California is sure of her transmontane railroad now! The San Francisco and Washoe Railroad company has been organized with ten millions of capital behind it; and ten millions more it will get from the government, besides a whopping big land grant. The road goes by Placerville. It has staked out the backing of the baby state of Nevada, and already begun business. Oh, we fellows ain't asleep over Placerville way, you bet not! We'll make those C. P. slubberdegullions cough up their bootheels yet!"

His loud words carried to all and silenced the room for a pregnant instant. Even the clatter of iron cutlery was suspended. When a subdued hum did begin, dismay was in each face and voice. The success of this new scheme meant failure for the Central Pacific company; and in that locality the Central Pacific railroad was mother to every enterprise, bread to every mouth.

As soon as she could, Stella wrote hastily to Alfred, telling him of the coming of Phineas and his astounding news. She asked Sally B. to hand the letter to the driver as a special commission and set out through the back door for a walk before lesson time, hoping to recover tranquillity.

She took the little path skirting a winter rivulet back of the town, and came soon to a clump of pines a little way up the sunny hillside. She was quite in view from the short street until hidden by a thicket of laurel and holly hugging close about the taller pines. Though a scant half-mile from the hotel the small nook was away from all paths and had proved a safe retreat.

To-day Stella's grateful solitude was short-lived. Quick steps had followed

hers; the twig-parted and Phineas stood before her.

Stella's intuition was unerring, but her caution was untrained. She did not attempt to conceal her opinion of him. "Mr. Cadwallader!" she cried, starting up. "I thought you went away by the stage."

"I didn't, you see. I'm here instead." He bowed deferentially. "How could I go without a word with you, the belle of the village? Won't you sit down again?" He waved his hand toward the rock from which she had risen, but kept his place near the entrance.

"Thank you, Mr. Cadwallader. Please excuse me; I must hurry back." She took a step forward, but he did not offer to give her egress.

"What's your hurry, Miss Stella? You are a lovely dandy here at your shrine, and pretty girls, to say nothing of dryads, are too few in my busy life. You surely won't be so cruel as to leave me without a word?"

His manner was as respectful as he could make it. Still, Stella knew he made conquests merely to brag of them. "It's time for Miss Viola's lessons, and I must go," she said with decision.

He did not move. "Vi's lessons don't begin till two; Sally B. said so. It's 1:15 now; time enough for a little talk, isn't there? I've something important to say to you." Phineas gazed at her boldly, expecting to see a flash of apprehensive color sweep her face. Her calmness only spurred him the more.

Stella's eyes were fixed on the opposite hillcrest, and she lifted her hand thoughtlessly to her hair while searching for an excuse to go that would be effective. The motion freed a handkerchief tucked in her belt, and it fluttered to the ground unseen by her.

Phineas furtively reached for it, examined it, noted the embroidered "Stella" in the corner and thrust it in his pocket. "Yes, look to your hair, California Berenice; it is quite brilliant enough to make stars of," he said impressively.

"Mr. Cadwallader, I cannot accept nor parry your extravagant compliments as a city girl would. Surely you can't be interested in the simple things I can say. Please let me go." Once again she moved as if to pass him.

"A beautiful woman doesn't need to say things to be interesting. You haven't asked what it is I wished to say."

"Did you expect me to ask?"

"Most girls would. That's where you are the more attractive. Sit down here and we'll talk it over. I'll make



"I Thought You Went by the Stage."

you comfortable." He reached for some of the overhanging boughs, intending to place them on the rock seat. The movement took him a pace from the opening.

"Really, Mr. Cadwallader, I'm sure you could tell me as well at the hotel. Good afternoon." She started toward the low, thorny opening.

He was after her with the spring of a cat. "No, you don't, my beauty! If you won't stay and talk, you shall give me a proper farewell."

The inequality of the ground availed him; and before she could divine his intention he threw his arm around her, gave her an audible kiss and stepped back out of her reach. "There, my wood-nymph, don't break your heart; and don't think I was intending to ask you to marry me. I only wanted to tell that inflated skipjack, Vincent, that his modest dove wasn't above a

sweet little flirtation with your humble servant. I have your handkerchief, and—"

His sneering words ceased suddenly, not for the menace in Stella's pale face, but for hasty, approaching strides. He sprang forward past Stella to meet Gideon's crashing blow.

"Hand Stella her handkerchief, you devil's whelp!" Gideon hastened the prostrate man with a kick.

Phineas rose with difficulty and obeyed; but Stella, now that help had arrived, was stunned to inaction, and the white token fell at her feet.

"That's right, Stella! Don't touch it!" Gideon turned to Phineas, who was feebly trying to restore order to his apparel. "You brass-mouthed sneak! I heard you kiss her, heard what you said. If you can't vent your spite on a man without stalking a woman you'd better get into hoops or ride a donkey to—the hell you came from! If Miss Anthony's name passes your lips to any one, you'll get my bullet! Vamoose!"

In his thirty-odd years of varied life Phineas had beaten down many angry eyes with his dare-devil bravado; yet the blaze of Gideon's passion, boy though he was, tied the sneering tongue, confounded the bold eyes. Phineas turned away, speechless till he was safe outside the copse. From there he sent back a last hot shot. "I didn't know I was poaching on your preserves, you Injun dandy! I resign."

Gideon set his teeth. Body and brain, heart and soul, rebelled against his restraining will, yet he neither replied nor followed. A fighter born, Stella alone, and Stella in trouble, prevented him from giving Phineas the drubbing of his life. Gideon waited till the faint sound of footsteps proclaimed Phineas out of earshot before he picked up the handkerchief and turned to the strained face beside him. "Poor little Star!" he said softly. "Don't cry, Moppet! He isn't worth one quarter of one of your tears."

"Oh, I know it, Gideon; but I'm so ashamed, so humiliated."

"The skunk!" Gideon's hands clenched till the knuckles were white. Abruptly he turned to Stella, grasping her arm with the hand that had rested tenderly on her shoulder. A quick flame leaped in his mystic eyes.

"Stella! You shall no longer be exposed to such insults! You must marry me, soon—now! You must—"

Stella's face grew quickly grave. "No, no, Gideon! I will never marry any man for protection. I'd not dare found a home when I'm so unprepared for its responsibilities. And—do you wish me to be a barkeeper's wife?"

Gideon started, stung by the scorn in her question, and released her arm. "But I'll do something else. I'll learn—any business you say. I know I can—for your sake I can."

Stella winced at the world of tenderness in his low words. "That's not done in a minute; and meantime—"

"Meantime," he interrupted excitedly, hopefully, "meantime we'll be engaged. We'll tell Sally B.—tell everybody; and whoever dares make you unhappy shall feel that!" He held up his doubled fist.

Stella could not help feeling a woman's gratitude for the comfort and protection Gideon's loyal courage promised; yet she said nothing, looking down on the green breast of Nature, dumbly seeking some wise word from her bounty.

"Gideon"—she turned her eyes, still wet, to his—"Gideon, dear, you'd want your wife to love you, wouldn't you?"

"But you do love me—you've always loved me." His words were confident. He faced her, caught up her hands. "Oh, little Star, don't you remember that last night in the station? You put out your hands to me and said: 'Gideon, how can I leave you?'"

Stella looked steadily at him, yet did not speak. Gideon was silenced by some strange thing that appeared in her eyes. She grew more and more remote. He saw her slipping from him. Though her hands were in his, her soul was saying farewell.

"Stella!" he cried imperiously, "you know you love me; you can't deny it." "Yes, Gideon, I love you. I would do anything in my power for you; I think—I think I would risk my life for you, as you've more than once risked yours for me. Yet—yet—" She paused, looked up and smiled at him. Drawing one hand free she brushed a bit of lint from his sleeve, taking unnecessary time for it. She was feeling her way to safety, striving for mastery without a scene. "Yet, Gideon, I know there must be another kind of love, the kind you have for me. You are older than I am, dear. I recognize no change in my feeling for you. I guess I'm still a child, and you'll have to wait for me to grow up."

He looked at her sharply, incredulously; did not give back her smile. "You looked grown up enough when you walked by with that white-faced Vincent Tuesday. I hate—"

"Hush, Gideon! You shall not speak so! He's done you no harm. Do you think you can make me love you by abusing other men?"

He turned away, but she saw his dark face cloud to blackness, his hands open and close, his fingers set deep into his palms. A vertical vein in his forehead grew dark and full

as she dreaded.

At last his angry eyes fixed hers, and he spoke sullenly. "If it wasn't for him you'd care for me. He has stolen—"

Stella interrupted him desperately. "Gideon, listen!" She caught his arm, and he felt her tremble, though her look was fearless. "I know I shall never love you as you should be—as I must love the man I marry. You must not expect—not hope for it. I know what such love should be—know I would rather live alone all my life and see the man I loved pass once a year on the street than marry any other!"

"Yes, that's right! But you'd want to kill the woman who kept him from you!"

"No, no, no! For she would be the one he loved! Should I wish to make him unhappy?"

He started as if struck. He dropped his head dejectedly. Pity awoke as danger seemed averted. "Go back to town, Gideon, please. I'm so sorry! I'm—you know I wouldn't willingly hurt you, don't you? Please go!"

She stooped and lowered her lids that he might not see the trembling tears. But he did not speak; and presently she looked at him again, her gaze drawn by his silence. A tense motionlessness held him, and she saw a flame rise and gleam in his eyes.

"Yes, Stella, I will go. But I shall come again, another man—though I'll have the same heart. Whatever it is that gives a man charm for a woman that I'll find. And you shall 'grow up' very suddenly when next you see me. You shall love me—do you hear, Stella? Don't think I shall fall—you shall love me!"

With no good-bye he shot out of the copse.

It was Stella's first defeat. Bewildered, apprehensive, a lonely hour she battled before she felt able to face again the Argus-eyed little town.

As she rose to go a piece of folded paper caught her attention. She picked it up and opened it to find a meaningless jumble of words written in a hand she knew was not Gideon's. It must be something belonging to Phineas. Should she return it to him? No. Evidently it was of no importance. She would tear it up. Yet some secondary impulse impelled her to put it in her pocket; and when she was again at the hotel, to lay it away among her papers.

CHAPTER IX. Alfred Scores for the Company.

Gloom filled the small office in Sacramento where the affairs of the Central Pacific railroad were mapped and ordered. The newspapers had exploited the organization of the San Francisco & Washoe Railroad company in scarehead, dispatch and editorial.

Charles Crocker, waiting alone, glowered over the papers in vain search for some grain of comfort. Even the Sacramento Clarion, so long their staunch supporter, was lately lukewarm or silent. He remembered the angry scorn of friends and relatives when he sold his business, literally threw his children's bread into the maw of the railroad. "Idiot!" some had said. "No, crazy! He should be locked up and his property put in his wife's hands!" others had averred.

"They were right," the depressed man thought this morning, as he reviewed the bitter struggle—the state's reluctant bond issue of a million and a half, her effort to "take back the puny gift," and, when defeated in that, her attempt to evade paying the interest. Thirty miles to the east "The Four" had pushed their enterprise with their own stout hearts and purses, only to meet an impregnable wall of resistance. Yet the two black years of waiting had passed, battles had been won, time and confidence gained; and the long-silent hammers were again ringing their attack upon rock and iron. Daylight had dawned ever the eastern horizon.

And now this lightning stroke from Nevada! Would those hard-headed miners be so duped? Would they not see the trick, the trap? Not see that the beginning of a second road would wreck the chances of both? They must see! The Central Pacific must win!

Mr. Crocker rose quickly upon the entrance of Mr. Hopkins and the railroad president, glad for the interruption of his unwelcome thoughts.

"Tell me what on earth those fellows base their claim for government aid on?" he asked before the others were seated.

"The San Francisco & Washoe company claim a shorter, more feasible route than ours, and the certainty of a more speedy arrival at the state line. Here is the way Vincent shows them up." The governor opened a Carson City paper that contained a half-page pictorial map of the San Francisco & Washoe railroad route, showing up its many weak points and the almost insurmountable difficulties that confronted it.

"Did Vincent do that?" The superintendent looked incredulous.

"Yes; and more. I am in receipt of Carson City and Virginia papers containing articles showing up the pretensions of the San Francisco & Washoe company by telling sarcasm, and

by inference placing our company in most favorable light. But you can read these at your leisure. There's great news in Vincent's letter!"

The superintendent had lost his despondency. "We did right to trust that young chap. What's the biggest thing he's got to say for himself?"

"For us, you mean, don't you, Crocker? He's got Senator Stewart out in print against the S. F. & W. proposition and favoring us; and the Nevada legislature has turned the S. F. & W. people down."

"That's two items, both large," interjected the exact treasurer.

"But Vincent's only a boy, and this is astute work for an old politician. Isn't he overconfident? Are you sure these things are done to stay?" asked Mr. Crocker, skeptically.

"Vincent's all right. You can read for yourself soon. Cadwallader made a big bluff with his petition, but Vincent wasn't idle in the lobby. When the measure came up the Nevada solons asked Cad to show the names and stock subscriptions behind his glittering generality of 'respectable and well-known capitalists and ten millions.' Cad asked for a week's time to make good and they gave it to him."

"What did he do?" Mr. Hopkins inquired with eager interest.

"By George! He skinned out to Placerville, and a man Vincent hired went on the same stage. That railroad company was a myth; didn't even exist on paper till Cad arrived and set 'em sharp at it, with McLane at the head. They organized then; and how



Mr. Crocker Rose Quickly.

much stock do you suppose was subscribed after all that bluster?"

"A million!" asked the superintendent, tentatively.

"Just \$9,000!"

The two listeners were amazed, unconvinced.

"That's a fact," the governor reassured.

"But what about the ten millions, capital?" Charles Crocker wondered, if the black goblins of the morning had been, after all, only scarecrows of his own conjuring.

"That's what they are going to get from the government." The president smiled at the incredulous faces before him.

Scorn tinged the relief in the superintendent's face. "Why, they're bigger fools than Thompson's colt! Did Vincent show 'em up in the papers?"

"He hasn't yet. He's sensible as well as sharp. He told Stewart only enough to get him to declare himself, promising profit when it was needed. Vincent's argument was this: That the people behind the San Francisco & Washoe railroad aren't dead, if their road is; and unnecessary hostility to their schemes would react unfavorably on Nevada in higher freight tariffs and in other ways—a matter to be avoided as far as possible while our road is building."

"Mr. Vincent has a long head for one so young," the treasurer said appreciatively.

"Yes; Mr. Huntington hasn't overestimated him. Vincent says further that we can work better if the opposition fancies we haven't seen through their little scheme, and of course he is right. The boy proposes to leave our employ."

"What?" cried Mr. Crocker. "After eulching those fellows so slick! What's the matter with him?"

The governor's eyes were merry. "He says he's now known as our agent and his usefulness as a secretary is over for the present. He thinks he should have some inconspicuous position for a time, and suggests that of brakeman, where he can catch a little of what is going on and yet fall out of public view."

"That's a good point the boy makes about lying low for a while. I'll make him a brakeman as soon as you'll let me have him, governor. He'll skip from freight to passenger in no time."

"That'll save us something in salary; though—"

"What? You wouldn't reduce his salary, would you?" vociferated Mr. Crocker.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

'Hans Hanson'

WILL BE AT

Cook's Opera House

ON

Friday, Feb. 21st

Mr. Cook says that "Hans Hanson" is one of the best companies that will make Baird this season and that lovers of good Opera will be delighted will be delighted with it. Seats will be on sale at Hicks.

OBITUARY.

Died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. P. Odum, on the 4th inst, Mrs. Mary Edwards, widow of Mr. Cyrus Edwards, an old and respected citizen of this and Comanche County, who died in 1894.

Mrs. Edwards was lovingly known to all as "Grandma", which title she nobly bore loved and respected by all. She had been in feeble health for more than twenty years, but retained her mental facilities wonderfully to the last.

Mrs. Edwards was born in Gibson County, Tenn., May 19, 1833, was married to Mr. Cyrus Edwards in same county and state in 1854. They came to Texas in 1877 to Johnson County thence to Comanche from Comanche to Callahan in the early days where they both crossed the great divide loved and respected by all. Who can say more?

Mrs. Edwards was the mother of eight children five are living and three are dead. Thus one by one the good mothers of the "old South" are passing away. The world will never know their like again. The true old mother of the South she lived, the true old mother of the South she died, surrounded by loving children grand and great-grandchildren and her tried and time tossed spirit rests with him who said "Come unto me."

The writer has known the deceased intimately for more than twenty years, helped to lay the husband in the grave, but sickness prevented, to his great regret, attending the funeral of Grandma. A true mother a loving friend, a noble Christian woman has gone to meet her reward. The ford at the great river had no terrors for her although feeble in body yet strong in intellect, she braved the billows, stemmed the tide and made a safe landing in the arms of Him who said, "Come unto me and I will give thee rest." Rest, Sweet Rest.

Sleep on, Sleep on thou pulseless heart
Where the Jasmine stars drop golden rain
From every troubled thought apart
Forgotten every earthly pain,
Sleep on, thy long repose is sweet
Tender and cool the grassy sod.
Oh traveler stay thy hurrying feet
Step softly here she rest in God

JUAN.

Burnt Branch, Texas, Feb. 9, 1908.

Order your Easter suit early. See those beautiful samples at B. L. Boydston's.

"HANS HANSON."

Did you ever realize what an important factor good music is to the production of any Drama. How a situation, a climax is intensified, how sadness is made more sad. Comedy more comical, by the accompaniment of good music. The orchestra carried by the Hans Hanson Co., is one any theatre might justly envy. The intermissions between acts, every climax of the piece and all the specialties are made the most of by the splendid aid of his magnificent orchestra.

Dialect plays with characters drawn true to life and desiring with the lights and shadows of rustic life, have within the past few years found a very warm place in the affections of theatre goers. Hans Hanson, which comes to Cooke Opera House tonight, Friday, Feb. 21, is in this popular class and furthermore, has been pronounced by competent critics fully up to every accepted standard in poet, situation and personal. The scenes are laid in a quiet little hamlet and the characters introduced can be instantly recognized as indigenous to nearly every American County Settlement. The piece bristles with strong dramatic action interspersed with plenty of clean wholesome comedy and has been the biggest kind of a hit ever since first produced. Seats on sale.

Go and see Hans Hanson. The sweet yodeler and whistler.



SENATOR CHAS. A. CULBERTSON.

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Furnishes pure and healthy
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fresh every day, also a great
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Insurance in either town or
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The Best
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Place in city to have
your barber work done
in first-class order is at
FULTON'S.
The only three chair
shop in the city.
HOT AND COLD BATHS
Laundry Basket leave Tuesdays
and returns on Saturday.

C. D. RUSSELL,
Att'y - at - Law
and Abstractor
Real Estate and Insurance Agent
Office at Court House Baird Tex.

POWELL & POWELL DRUGGISTS

Thank their many friends of Baird and Callahan County for their liberal patronage the past year and we hope for a continuance of the same during 1908. Wishing all a prosperous year. We are Your Friends

Powell & Powell, Druggists.

W. F. WILSON'S MEAT MARKET PHONE NO. 26

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

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend to our friends and customers both town and country, our sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage given us during the past season, and we hope to merit a continuation of your patronage during 1908. Come in and see us on East side of Market Street.

We wish you one and all a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

Hammans Bros.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

Weak and Sickly Women.

It is hard to estimate how many women owe their female troubles, general weakness, nervousness, sallow skin, etc., to constipation and indigestion, but doctors whose practice is among women say that 90 per cent. would be no exaggeration. It is well for them to know of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which cures constipation, indigestion, sick headache, heart-burn, hot flashes, etc., It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell, Druggists, at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

When you see Powell think of drugs.

CLUBBING RATES.

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

When you think of drugs see Powell.

Our spring slippers have arrived B. L. Boydston.



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Get your Pencils, Tablets, Ink etc from Powell & Powell.

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You can rest assured that you are getting all that you pay for when you buy your GROCERIES and FEED from me. We handle only the best grade of goods and give you value received for every dollar that you leave at our store. Try us with your next order.

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This is to remind you that we have removed our banking office to our new building, and we extend you a cordial invitation to come and see us, and let us show you around.

HOME NATIONAL BANK

T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

EAST BOUND

Arrives.

No. 4. Through train, Mail. 11:15 a.m.

No. 6. Mail. 12:50 a.m.

No. 8. Ft Worth local, no mail 9:45 a.m.

WEST BOUND

Arrives.

No. 5. Toyah local, mail. 4:10 a.m.

No. 7. Sweetwater local, mail. 4:00 p.m.

No. 3. Taroughtrain, no mail 6:30 p.m.

J. B. HARMON, Agent.

PERSONAL

Mrs. G. W. (Dock) Jones is reported quite ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brightwell and Miss Audra McAfee, of Oplin, were in town Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Walker spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lowery Blakeley at the Hall ranch.

Miss Loise McDermett returned home Monday from a few days visit with her sisters in Fort Worth.

Miss Bessie Franklin has returned home from a visit to relatives in Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Schwartz returned yesterday morning from St Louis, where they went to buy their spring stock of goods.

Miss Anna Stoltenberg, after visit of about two months with her sister, Mrs. J. V. McManis, has returned to her home in Missouri.

Engineer R. E. Nunnally, who has been laid off for several days on account of an injured eye has returned to Big Springs to resume work.

Worth Williams present incumbent, announces as a candidate for Commissioner Pre. No. 2, known as the old Tecumseh, Eagle Cove District. Mr. Williams was appointed to serve out the unexpired term of "Rastus" Kendrick, resigned. Worth Williams is an old citizen and one of the best men in the county. He has made a good Commissioner, which is sufficient guarantee of his future course should the people honor him by electing him.

Prof. R. D Green, present incumbent, announces this week as a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Public Instruction. Prof. Green has discharged the duties of this office since his appointment last August in a manner to win the approbation of all and from what we hear now he is not likely to have any opposition. Prof. Green, without doubt is one of the best qualified men in the county for this position. He was principal of the Baird Public Schools for two terms and could have had it this year had he accepted. The Board offered to increase his salary in order to retain him as principal, but he decided to accept his present position.

John Blakely, of Belle Plaine, was in town yesterday.

John Walker, of Admiral was in town Saturday.

Forest and Lev Windham of Oplin were in town Tuesday. Lev Windham is putting in a Telephone Exchange at Oplin.

We are glad to see Capt. John Trent able to be up town this week. He is still very weak after his long illness but says he feels very well.

Quite a lot of sickness is reported around town. Mrs. J. C. Chumney and Mrs. G. W. (Dock) Jones were very sick, but both were reported better yesterday.

Dee Davis and W. W. Hawkins had a little fistic bout in front of the Baird Drug Co. Store, Monday. The trouble came up over a check or something of the kind.

Bro. Chambliss; pastor of the M. E. Church South, reports satisfactory increase in attendance at the Prayer Meetings. Protracted meeting begins next Sunday. See notice.

John Castles and Dolph Tisdale who were mentioned last week as having a fist fight on Market Street have amicably settled the affair and both boys regret the trouble, but they did the manly thing in settling the affair between them.

John A. Coats of Cottonwood, announces this week as a candidate for County Commissioner of Precinct No. 4. John Coats is well and familiarly known to all the old settlers because he came here among the first. He served as Commissioner several years ago. He is honest, sincere and knows how to stand up for what he believes is right and the rights of his people. He will make a good Commissioner should the people elect him to that office.

Ed Lambert and sister, Mrs. Geo. C. Carter, visited their aunt, Mrs. Burson, near Cottonwood Sunday.

Baptist Prayer Meeting.

Notwithstanding the great amount of sickness in the community the attendance was very good and the interest fine. The following were in attendance:—Mesdames R. V. Hart, Daisy Dawkins, M. Franklyn, W. E. Melton, Gussie Surlis, Maud Boydston, T. B. Emmons, J. M. Joiner, Misses Ada Cooke, Jellie Lambert, Lillian Coffman, Lora Franklin, Jeanie Lambert, Bessie Franklin, Maunie Work, Pearl Birmingham, Pencie Work, Frenchie Emmons, Louie Surlis. Messrs C. B. Holmes, Rollie Lambert, M. W. Uzzell, Bill Work, W. E. Melton, J. M. Joiner. The next lesson will be Gal. 5:13-26.

One pleasing feature about these meetings is that ten minutes are given to social intercourse, where all may speak to friends and get acquainted with strangers. * * *

PROGRAM B. Y. P. U.

Sunday, Feb. 26, 1908.

Opening exercises by President.

Subject, Missionary Meeting, Brazil and Argentina.

Leader—Miss Belle Austih.

Scripture Reading, Luke 10:30-38

Reading, South America and its importance in the Worlds development.—Miss Lois McDermett.

Paper, The Religious and Moral Characteristics of South America.—Miss Frenchie Emmons.

Hymn.

Why the Republican form of Government was adopted.—Dee Davis.

Why are Brazil and Argentina the most important of the Republics.—M. W. Uzzell.

Hymn.

Paper, Brazil.—Miss Lillian Coffman.

Paper, Argentina.—Miss Lillian Frazier.

Address, Our work in these Countries.—J. M. Joiner.

Residence Burned.

Phillip Yost's residence with most of its contents, was burned last Friday. A defective flue is supposed to have caused the fire, which occurred during a high wind. Mr. Yost came in Monday after lumber to rebuild. Three of the teams ran away with the wagons on the way to town and caused a general mixup. All three drivers were more or less bruised. One man was thrown into a wire fence and had his hand right severely cut. Phillip had no insurance, though he says Capt. Trent has been trying to get him to take out insurance for several years. The loss is a severe blow to him just at this time.

John Trent Jr. of Ft. Stockton, spent several days with his parents, Capt. and Mrs. Trent, the first of the week.

Mrs. J. E. Ross and daughter, Miss Julia, of Mexico, Mo., mother and sister of H. Ross, are visiting Mr. Ross and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Abdon Holt and children, Mrs. C. O. Morris and Miss Lou Hart of Abilene, are expected to arrive tomorrow. They will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ross.

Fred Lane, Cashier of the Home National Bank and J. C. Gray, of the firm of Austin & Gray, left Wednesday for California on a pleasure and prospecting trip. They expect to be gone two or three weeks. T. E. Powell, President of the Home National Bank, will have charge of the bank and will give the business his personal attention during the absence of Mr. Lane. THE STAR wishes the boys a pleasant trip.

L. D. Boyd spent Sunday with "friends" at Strawn.

GYCLONE STRIKES TYLER

East Texas City Hit by a Terrible Twister.

FRANCIS FAMILY KILLED.

Father, Mother and Little One Lose Their Lives, Former Being Carried Considerable Distance, and Aged Negro Also a Victim.

Tyler, Tex., Feb. 14.—Just before 4 o'clock this morning a terrible cyclone hit the eastern part of Tyler in the residence district, tearing houses to kindling and killing four persons. Without warning, so it seems, the cyclone struck in the southwestern part of the city, and quickly traversed the town. One family—a man, wife and infant baby—were killed—and one aged negro man. The path of the cyclone did not exceed 100 feet, and even people living beside the path did not know that anything was wrong until they awoke at daybreak. The dead are: C. A. Francis, Mrs. Willie Francis, his wife, and their infant baby, and Mose Lee, an aged negro.

The house in which the Francis family lived was picked up from the blocks bodily and scattered for over a mile in the path of the storm. The body of Mr. Francis was found 200 yards from the site of the house and their baby was blown in the street some distance from the house.

The cyclone then seemed to lift, passing across to another hill, almost a quarter of a mile distant, striking the house in which the aged negro, Lee, was living and tearing this house into kindling wood. The negro was found in the debris after daybreak. Just across the street it struck the house of Tom Jackson, colored, tearing it entirely to pieces, but not hurting any of the occupants.

When interviewed by a reporter, Jackson said that the first warning he had was a loud roaring noise like wind blowing into the mouth of a jug. Timber began to fall on his house and he and his family jumped up. Just then the wind completely turned his house inside out. A barn standing not ten feet from the corner of his house was not touched, as well as was a suburban store not many feet from an opposite corner.

Fully a half mile from the house of Mr. Francis C. A. Perry was suddenly awakened by his door bursting in and a big trunk falling into the floor. Mr. Perry made an investigation to find that it was the trunk of Mr. Francis and this was really the first information that something was wrong.

The course of the storm was north-eastern, accompanied by a heavy rain and from the time it hit the town until it passed out, more or less damage was done. St. Paul's church, in the extreme southwestern portion of the city, was picked up from its block and turned around. One of the finest brick dwellings in the city—the home of Walter Connally—was also damaged, as were other houses in the same portion of the city. The storm seemed to rise and fall, but throughout the entire length of the city, more or less damage was done. Estimated property damage in the city is \$29,000.

The storm lifted from the city and settled three miles from town, completely demolishing the residence of Erwin Frankling, seriously injuring his wife and one child and injuring more or less the entire family.

Again the storm lifted and struck five miles from town, the Hebron church, tearing this into splinters. The storm seemed to start at the very edge of the town, and rise and fall. All told fully twenty-five houses are blown to pieces.

A buggy standing in the path of the storm was torn and twisted into splinters.

The Francis house was entirely torn up. Not one piece was left large enough to tell that it had once been a home. Clothes have been found over two miles out of town.

Mr. Francis was agent for the Dallas and Galveston News and the family one of the best in the city.

AFTER DOCTORS.

In One County Fourteen Suits Have Already Been Instituted.

Austin, Feb. 14.—Advises received by State Health Officer Brumby are to the effect that county attorneys in various counties of the state are to institute suit against doctors for failure to comply with the vital statistics law. In one county already fourteen suits have been instituted.

The railroad commission approved the application of the Mineral Wells and Northwestern railway for authority to issue and register \$280,000 of bonds on twenty miles of completed road, from Mineral Wells to Oran, in Keachie valley.

CARGILL A CORPSE.

Found Seated on Gallery With Rifle Resting Between His Knees.

Hico, Tex., Feb. 14.—Leaving the home of his sister, whom he was visiting, about four miles south of this place, J. D. Cargill of Austin said he was going out to kill a rabbit. He was found about an hour later about 100 yards from the house, seated on the

gallery of a vacant house with the rifle resting between his knees and a bullet wound in his forehead, from the effects of which he died.

Bites Nine Children.

Laredo, Tex., Feb. 15.—Lucy and Enrique Alexander were bitten at Palafax by a rabid dog. Seven other children of the town were also bitten. The dog died. The nine persons were taken to Monterey for treatment at

Falls Dead Kindling Fire.

Waco, Feb. 15.—Joseph Perry, seventy years old, a leading real estate man, fell dead while kindling a fire for breakfast.

"GRIDIRON THE STATE."

This Would Be Yoakum's Slogan if Governor of Texas.

Fort Worth, Feb. 17.—Hon. B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the executive committee of the Rock Island-Frisco railway system, addressed the meeting of the Farmers' Union and Texas Commercial clubs held here. Among other things the prominent railroad official said:

"The tax rolls of Texas show that farm lands, livestock and improvements constitute more than one-half of the value of all property in the state, and that approximately one-half of the tonnage handled by the railroads of Texas is either the product of the farm or shipments in connection with the farm. Therefore the interests of the planters of Texas and the railroads of Texas are mutual. 'Born in Texas, I have enjoyed a large acquaintance among the farmers, and since the railroads and their relations to the entire country and communities which they serve have become so important a problem, I have often wondered if the farmers—the producers of the nation's wealth—have given this question the careful consideration which it deserves.'"

Mr. Yoakum gave the following interesting facts:

"There are in round numbers 265,000 square miles in Texas, which is approximately one-tenth of the entire area of the forty-six states comprising the United States, with a population of about 3,500,000.

"If you will draw a line from Hansford county through Abilene and San Antonio to the Gulf of Mexico, you will find that an area of more than one-half the size of the entire state, according to the census of 1906, shows 320 acres to each inhabitant. In the half east of this line you will find twenty-seven acres to each inhabitant. This shows how far Texas is behind in the matter of population.

"If that portion of Texas west of this line were as well supplied with railroads as the portion lying east of the line, it would make the railroad mileage of Texas 22,000 as against 12,000; and as there are today approximately 300 inhabitants to each mile of road in Texas, our population should today be 6,500,000.

"There are fifty-five counties in the state containing approximately 35,000,000 acres, or nearly one-fourth of the entire area of the state, that have no railroads within their boundaries, and I am sorry to say that one of these is the county of Yoakum. Some of the best and oldest counties have railroads across one corner of their territory. Anderson county has only fifty-eight miles, and should have 200. Atascosa county has less than a mile and a half. Castro county has but three miles and Pecos has but nine and one-half miles. There are places in Texas over 100 miles distant from any railroad. There is one solid block of land in the state over 150 miles square containing 16,000,000 acres that is not supplied with a single line of railroad.

In the center of this block of land there are ten counties, containing over 10,000 square miles, where each inhabitant had twenty-eight square miles to himself, as shown by the last census, and it cannot be said that these counties, commencing with Stonewall, Dickens, Lubbock and Hale, are not susceptible of high development any more than it was said ten years ago that the Panhandle of Texas or the territory west of Fort Worth was good for no purpose except that of grazing, and which today is producing abundant crops with as progressive and thrifty farmers as can be found anywhere on earth."

The speaker declared the only position he would surrender his present job for is the governorship of Texas. He said the slogan would be "gridiron the state." The outside world, he said in conclusion, stands ready to furnish the money for Texas institutions if the politicians would direct their energy to the substantial upbuilding of the state.

Mr. Yoakum said that owing to restrictive legislation there had the past sixteen years been only 3,900 miles of railway built in Texas; that she should have 10,000 more miles. In 1906 Texas had four and one-half miles of railroad per 100 square miles; Iowa, seventeen and a half miles, or nearly four times as much. If Texas were as well supplied with railroads as Iowa, it would have 46,000 miles instead of 12,000. The farmers, he declared, should co-operate with the railroads and thus advance the interests of the state as well as themselves.

FOUR FEET DEEP.

Snow Was Twelve Inches on the Level in the Amarillo Section.

Amarillo, Tex., Feb. 15.—At noon Friday snow was twelve inches on the level in the vicinity of Amarillo

and in drifts as deep as four feet. The snowstorm extended from Childress to Texline in that locality.

At Amarillo the snow interfered with the street car service and several railway trains were delayed by deep drifts on the tracks. A norther was in progress there Friday with the temperature below the freezing point and business practically suspended.

Snowplows are being used by the railroads to clear the tracks, and more have been ordered from Denver.

Lady Smothers to Death.

San Antonio, Feb. 17.—When Lewis Klaus came home to dinner he found his wife dead in her room. She had fainted and fallen against a sewing machine. This cut a great gash in her forehead. She pitched forward into a pile of baby clothes she was making and smothered to death. No one else was in the house at the time.

Hotel Bill Killed.

Guthrie, Feb. 15.—The house has killed the hotel bill, which required nine-foot sheets on beds and provided a penalty for cracked cups.

Large Sum Sued For.

Fort Worth, Feb. 15.—Suit was commenced against James W. Swayne, former county attorney, to recover \$15,000, alleged excessive fees.

HARRINGTON SUSTAINED.

Students After Decision Made Arrangements to Leave.

College Station, Tex., Feb. 14.—The agricultural and mechanical college of Texas is practically without a student body, scores of cadets having quit the campus Thursday. The southbound train in the afternoon carried about sixty students from the junior, sophomore and freshman classes. Several members of the senior class took the northbound train, although the exodus of students up until Thursday night consisted mainly of members of the three lower classes.

Announcement of the decision of the board of directors on the charges brought against President Harrington by the senior class, which were investigated Wednesday, and deliberated on all night and Thursday morning, was made at noon Thursday, and it was found that the students had, in the opinion of the board, failed to substantiate the charges.

President Harrington was upheld upon every count, and as they had already suspended themselves by not obeying the mandate of the faculty, the students at once began packing their effects for a return to their homes.

Commandant Andrew Moses, a captain in the artillery corps of the United States army, and one of the faculty, who is in great favor with the student body of the college, read the decision of the board of directors to the cadets at noon, while they were gathered in the assembly hall. Captain Moses stepped out upon the stage and quietly read the paper that indicated to the students that their last hope of carrying their point had vanished.

At the conclusion some one proposed nine "Raahs" for the commandant, which were given with great vim. Then they filed quietly out of the building and dispersed among the several dormitories and began preparations for leaving the school.

REFERRED TO COURT.

After Sixty Hours' Siege Miss de Zavalla Vacates the Alamo.

San Antonio, Feb. 14.—At 6 o'clock Thursday evening Miss Adira de Zavalla, after being in the Alamo sixty hours, vacated, an agreement having been arrived at whereby the controversy is to be settled in court.

She never left the Alamo at all until after the two deputy sheriffs, who had been on guard, departed from the building and left her in undisputed possession. She then made a formal transfer of the property to Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds Day, who will hold the property in the name of the governor until such time as the suit at Houston is finally decided by the courts, with both parties to the controversy agreeing to abide by the result.

The demand of Miss de Zavalla that the San Antonio suit be included was dropped on the understanding that the Houston case would be brought to a speedy trial. While the date has not been fixed, it is agreed by both parties that neither will ask for a continuance, but that the trial shall take place at the earliest possible time.

The attorneys at Houston, Lane, Jackson, Kelley & Wolters, who represent Mrs. Rebecca J. Fisher, would not agree to include the San Antonio suit in the agreement, stating that they knew nothing of the questions at issue here. They did agree, however, that the Houston case would be given a speedy trial.

YELLOW FEVER CASES.

Steamer Crispin, Three Miles Off Galveston, Has Two Patients.

Galveston, Feb. 17.—On the steamer Crispin, which arrived in the roads, three miles out from Galveston, Sunday, there were two cases of yellow fever. The two men affected are Third Engineer Davis and Third Officer Pritchard.

Dr. Florence invited Dr. Corput, United States marine hospital

Buy You a Home

8000 acres good land near aird for sale in large or small tracts.

On Easy Terms

L. L. BLACKBURN W. D. BOYDSTUN
BAIRD, TEXAS.

SEAY & HASH BRO'S,

LIQUOR DEALERS
STRAWN, TEXAS

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

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

PAY UP.

I earnestly request all who are indebted to me to come in and settle up. I need the money to meet my obligations.
H. H. RAMSEY.

Clement & Price appreciate your grocery trade.
45

A Baby

should be sunshine in the house, and will be if you give it White's Cream Vermifuge the best worm medicine offered to suffering humanity. This remedy is becoming the permanent fixture of all households. A mother with children, can't get along without a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge in the house. Sold by Powell & Powell.

They are selling more boys clothing at Schwartz' than ever before. Why? Because the price is right.

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

Mrs. Wheeler, Freetown, Ind.

Women get run down without knowing just what is the matter with them, and doctors don't seem to understand their case. Mrs. Isabelle Wheeler, Freetown, Ind., was nervous and debilitated and could find no help until she took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and that cured her. She says people come to her for miles around to ask what medicine she took that did her so much good. This remedy is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

REMEMBER—The American Beauty Flour is by odds the best on the market. Recommended by the thousands who are now using it. Sold by J. C. Jones, Baird, Texas.

A Stitch in time

will save nine. So will a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup always kept on hand save many a spell of sickness. A sure cure for coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough. Mrs. S., Hot Springs, Ark. writes: "I keep a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my medicine chest and thank my forethought many times. It has prevented many severe spells of sickness." Sold by Powell & Powell.

When you need a good suit of overall or work clothes, high grade Union make go to Hammans & Bro.

geon; Dr. Truencart, city health officer, and Dr. Cox, county health officer, to go to the ship and inspect the cases. These gentlemen all concurred in the diagnosis reached by Dr. Florence.

The vessel is from a Brazilian port. The vessel as fumigated, is isolated and thoroughly guarded. The Crispin will not be permitted to enter the port until all danger is passed.

Davis died Monday. He was buried down the island.

THIRD ATTEMPT FATAL.

Negro Who Endeavored to Break Into Residence Shot to Death.

Waco, Feb. 17.—A negro man was shot through the head at Mart early Sunday morning after having made three attempts to break into the residence of a citizen. After the second attempt the gentleman whose residence the negro sought to enter sat up and watched for him, and shot him while in the act of forcing his way into the house.

The body of the negro was brought to Waco.

Prefers Trade to Office.

Guthrie, Feb. 17.—J. J. Kennedy, a justice of the peace elected last fall, has resigned, stating that he is accustomed to an active life, and that the office of justice of the peace does not afford much activity. He will return to the carpenter trade, which he forsook to enter politics.

Burton Renominated.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 17.—Congressman Burton was unanimously renominated by the Republican congressional convention of the Twenty-first district. Delegates to the national convention from this district were instructed to vote for Taft for president.

Nichols Nominated.

Greenville, Tex., Feb. 17.—In the Democratic primaries J. F. Nichols was nominated for mayor.

Needed the Year Around.

You needn't suffer with sick headaches, indigestion, constipation or any other trouble arising from disordered stomach, liver or bowels. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will cure you and keep you well. It is a wonderful laxative and regulator. It is safe and pleasant to take and should be in every American household. Tens of thousands already use it. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg. Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

Don't be blind and buy your fall suit before you price Schwartz'. 46

Ledgers, blank books, etc at Hammans Bros. 52t

Wall paper, all kinds and designs and prices right. Baird Drug Co. 6

When you want any kind of wall paper see Baird Drug Co. 6tf

See our book department, some of the best and latest works of fiction, Childrens' books, etc. Hammans Bros. 52 tf

CARDEN IS SUSTAINED.

Executive Committee Elects His Appointees.

FORT WORTH FOR MEETING

That City Selected In Which to Elect Delegates to National Convention and Resolution to Choose Four at Large by Primary Defeated.

Fort Worth, Feb. 17.—Pursuant to the call of Chairman Carden, members of the state Democratic executive committee met here Saturday. There were several heated discussions.

A resolution disapproving the action of Chairman Carden in making appointments to fill vacancies in the executive committee was offered by Messrs. Edwards, Smithdeal, Robertson, Duncan and Bell. This precipitated a lively debate. Chairman Carden spoke in defense of his action.

Mr. Wallace offered a substitute resolution exonerating Mr. Carden from any usurpation of authority, and declaring that he had acted in accordance with Democratic usages. The latter prevailed—15 to 8.

Messrs. Turney of the Twenty-fifth senatorial district, Turner of the Twenty-third, John of the Fourteenth, Gregg of the Fifteenth, Morris of the Twenty-fourth, Culp of the Twenty-seventh and Hill of the Twenty-eighth, appointed by Chairman Carden, were then elected members of the executive committee.

The next business was the selection of the city in which to hold the convention, on the fourth Tuesday in May, to elect delegates to the national Democratic convention at Denver. Fort Worth, Galveston and Mineral Wells were placed in nomination. The first ballot resulted: Galveston, 13; Fort Worth 12; Mineral Wells, 4. On second ballot, Mineral Wells being dropped, Fort Worth was chosen—18 to 12.

Mr. Edwards offered a resolution calling for a primary election May 2 to elect the four delegates at large to the national convention. After being discussed at length the resolution was defeated—15 against, 13 for.

By unanimous vote the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the state Democratic executive committee assembled, having full confidence in the exalted character and matchless leadership of Hon. W. J. Bryan, do hereby endorse him for the nomination of the national Democracy as president of the United States."

BOY TERRIBLY TORTURED.

Chicago Man Is Accused of a Horrible Deed.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—Michael Dewala, forty-one years of age, is under arrest charged with having caused the death of Joseph Devenick, the three year old son of John Devenick of 8548 Mackinaw avenue. The child died Saturday of scalds received Friday night. Dewala was a boarder in the Devenick home. According to police, Dewala, following a quarrel with Mrs. Devenick, took the child and holding him between his knees, deliberately poured boiling water from a tea-kettle over the boy's head and down his back.

THREE FATALITIES.

Property Damage in Tornado Section Fully Quarter of a Million Dollars.

Hattiesburg, Miss., Feb. 15.—Making a trip through Jones and Jasper counties, the Associated Press correspondent here finds only three deaths as the result of the tornado which Friday swept through that section. The greatest damage was done at Mossville, where two old negroes, Allen Kirk and wife last their lives. The six year old child of the Holloway, at Service, Miss., was also killed. These three deaths are only the ones verified. Wild rumors that many dead negroes were lying alongside the railroad tracks through Jones and Jasper counties were investigated, and found to be without foundation. There were many persons injured in the cyclone but few seriously. The property damage will amount to at least \$250,000.

PUPILS RESCUED.

Custer County, Oklahoma, Has Coldest Weather of the Winter.

Thomas, Okla., Feb. 15.—The worst blizzard of the winter dashed into Custer county early Friday, following a gentle rain of two days. Snow is one to five feet deep and the thermometer ranged from 20 to 30 degrees above zero all day. A terrific wind blew from the north. In the afternoon business men formed rescue committees and carried children from the public schools to their frantic parents. Great drifts of snow prevented the use of vehicles. So blinding was the storm that objects could not be seen ten feet away.

FATHER AND SON HANG.

Both Negroes Met Their Doom Denying That They Were Guilty.

Carrollton, Ga., Feb. 15.—Wes Sum-

merlin and his son, Charles, negroes, were hanged here for the murder of J. Jones, a wealthy farmer. Wes went to the gallows first, his son following an hour later. Before the trap was swung both negroes made statements denying the killing.

Printer Jumps From Bridge.

New York, Feb. 15.—John Grant, an unemployed printer, jumped from the Brooklyn bridge, and although he landed among floating ice cakes 200 feet below, he escaped with only a few minor hurts. He was arrested on charge of attempted suicide.

WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Salvadorean congress is in session at San Salvador.

Vernon Sommers, an actor, died suddenly at Buffalo.

The war department has created the division of militia affairs.

Warren Irvin, three years old, was fatally burned at Texarkana.

Foreign exports from Galveston past week were nearly \$7,000,000.

John Greenlee, a wealthy stockman of Marfa, Tex., dropped dead.

Barton & Sons of Garrison, Tex., lost by fire 200,000 feet of lumber.

J. A. Holt, a prominent farmer, was killed by a train near Denton, Tex.

George W. McMillan, a wealthy resident of Ardmore, died of pneumonia.

Main university of the Church of Christ will be located at Denton, Tex.

William Thiele strangled himself to death at Austin in his carriage house.

San Saba (Tex.) Fair association will hold its sixth annual exhibit July 14-17.

A band of Gypsies camped at Fort Worth for several weeks have gone south.

About 1,000 acres in the Denison, Tex., section are to be planted in tomatoes.

The residence of Thomas George at Killeen, Tex., was badly damaged by lightning.

The Standard Oil company has advanced the price of three grades of oil 5 cents.

After a six-hour debate the Japanese diet passed by 102 majority the financial budget.

B. Gruber was fined \$200 at Dallas on charge of selling liquor without a city license.

Dormitory of college of industrial arts at Denton is about completed. It cost \$60,000.

Robert Norris was acquitted at Oklahoma City on charge of killing Robert Johnson.

Methodist Episcopal church, South, will erect at Dallas a four-story publishing house.

While hunting near Oklahoma City Abraham Short, a prominent farmer, dropped dead.

Mrs. Sarah H. Mellen died at San Antonio. She lacked sixty days of being 100 years old.

Farmers and Merchants' bank of Sapulpa, Okla., capital stock \$25,000, has been organized.

S. T. Ducos, a watchman, was killed at New Orleans and his body robbed of \$60 and a watch.

A forty-room house and two cottages were destroyed by fire at Fort Worth, entailing \$15,000 loss.

A boy named McGuire was run over by a locomotive at Celina, Hunt county, Texas. He expired.

Rev. Dr. Frederick Reese of Nashville was elected bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Georgia.

Colonel Andrew Wendall, who assisted in the capture of John Wilkes Booth, is dead at Chicago.

Local option election will be held in Camp county, Texas, March 13. The county is at present dry.

A letter addressed "To the Handsomest Bachelor in Dallas" has been received at the Dallas postoffice.

The steel grand stand to be erected by the Texas State Fair association at Dallas will seat 6,000 persons.

New Western Union Telegraph company building at Oklahoma City will accommodate sixty-four operators.

Emil Beyer killed thirty-nine rattlesnakes in a pasture near Taylor, Tex. The fortieth one bit him on a hand.

The hardware store at Tulla, Tex., of Stricklin Bros. was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$10,000; insurance, \$4,000.

A young man named Pearl Roberts was so badly bitten by a performing lion at Texarkana that death resulted.

Henry Fleming was convicted at Dallas of the murder of C. Hardy, another negro, and given sixteen years.

Stockmen of western Oklahoma say their cattle losses by the snow, rain and sleet will be from 15 to 20 per cent.

The safe in the office of Drs. Ed and Henry Link of Palestine, Tex., was robbed of \$750 and valuable papers.

At Corpus Christi, Tex., Sister Mary Dominique, a nun fifty-seven years, died at the Convent of the Incarnate Word.

Citizens of Stamford, Tex., observed the eighth anniversary of the city with exercises at Stamford Collegiate Institute.

The bill passed by the West Virginia house for vote on amendment to prohibit sales of liquor was defeated in the senate.

F. B. Morse and E. J. Rhodes were arrested at New Orleans on charge of swindling at Atlanta two firms of the latter city.

GREETING

We wish to thank our friends and patrons for the patronage and favors we have received during the past year, which has proved to be the most successful year in the history of our business, and hope for a continuation of the same for the coming year. Wishing all a Merry Xmas and a Bright Happy New Year. We remain yours for future business,

H. Schwartz

Baird, Texas

While fitting a team Howard Scott, a youth, was killed by lightning at Crosby, Tex. A young man with him was stunned.

Indictment against Chief of Police Garrett of Ardmore, charged with the killing two years ago of J. R. Peters, was quashed.

Grand chapter of the Oklahoma Eastern Star, in session at Guthrie, elected Mrs. A. Wade of Perry grand worthy matron.

An interurban railway from Texarkana to Mineral Wells via Sherman and Fort Worth is being considered by capitalists.

The barn of O. G. Amsdall near Chickasha, Okla., containing 2,000 bushels of corn and 175 tons of hay, burned; no insurance.

Violation of the postal laws by carrying first class mail matter has been made at Cincinnati against the American Express company.

According to Bradstreet's, during the past week there were 324 failures in the United States, as against 272 the previous week of 1907.

W. L. Booth of Dallas, Tex., was killed in an altercation with J. F. Wider, a wealthy sawmill operator, at Epps Station, Miss. There was a dispute about \$2,000 Booth claimed was due him.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

The Protective Stock Association of Callahan and adjoining counties will pay above reward for the arrest and conviction of any person for the theft or unlawful branding of any horses or cattle belonging to any member of this Association, in good standing.

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

DEAD LETTER LIST.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post-office for the week ending Feb. 8, 1908. Parties calling for the same will please say advertised.

J. V. McMANIS, P. M.

Don't Put Off

until tomorrow what you can do today. If you are suffering from a torpid liver, or constipation, don't wait until tomorrow to get help.

Buy a bottle of *Herbine* and get that liver working right. Promptness about health saves many sick spells. "Mrs. Ida Gresham, Point Texas, writes: I used *Herbine* in my family six years, and find it does all it claims to do." Sold by Powell & Powell.

NOTICE.

I will pay \$50 reward for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons found guilty of stealing any horses, mules or cattle belonging to any citizen of Callahan County.

T. A. IRVIN, Sheriff.

Notice.

"Magnolia" and "Angel Food" flour, guaranteed best in town. Sold by CLEMENT & PRICE. 45

PAY UP.

All persons indebted to Ramsey & McCauley are requested to settle up. These accounts must be closed up. Books at H. H. Ramsey's office. 46

We have a beautiful assortment of counterpanes. Come and see them.

Hammans Bros. 52-2

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

Eggs For Sale—Full blood, single comb Brown Leghorn eggs at \$1.00 for setting of 15. Mrs. Frank Hinds, Baird. 11-2

Mr. Miller, Moweauqua.

The best way to form an opinion about an article is to use it yourself, yet the testimony of others should carry much weight. M. H. Miller of Moweauqua, Ill., says that the only thing he knows of that will surely cure stomach trouble, indigestion and constipation is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound, which is safe and also pleasant to the taste. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed for it, and if you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg. Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell, Druggists, at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

DO IT NOW.

We are making a special sale, for cash only, of our Red Hodge fence, 3, 4, and 5 ft. at the remarkably low price of \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00 per 100 lineal feet. We will sell at these prices for the next thirty days, Feb. 25th. MILLER & CHUMNEY 8-3

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

Checks or Cash.

THE STAR will take on subscription checks, bank notes, greenbacks, gold or silver, no matter whether or not the latter two have on them the old familiar motto "In God we Trust." The main thing is to get any medium of exchange that we can pay debts with. "THE STAR."

HIDES WANTED.

All the hides in Callahan County. Will pay highest market price. 2-tf C. S. BOYLES.

To The Public



We desire to thank you one and all for your patronage during the past year, and express the hope that you will continue with us during the present year. Come in and bring your neighbors with you.

Look for our add next week, too busy to write an add this week.

We wish you one and all a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

Yours for business for 1908.

Wristen & Johnson
BAIRD, TEXAS

Col. R. M. Wynne, of Ft. Worth, has announced as a candidate for Attorney General. Col. Wynne is a good man and it would afford THE STAR great pleasure to support him under ordinary conditions, but, whether true or not, it looks like a last desperate effort of the Baileyites to defeat Davidson. Senator Looney evidently has not developed the strength expected and the next move you may expect will be his withdrawal from the race. The question naturally arises why is Bailey so anxious to have a friend as Attorney General? Is it because of the Waters Pierce Oil Co., case that will probably be decided during the next term of the Attorney General when a friend in that office might be of great advantage to somebody? Now THE STAR does not believe that Col. Wynne would be anybody's tool that would do anything wrong and he might prove anything but tractable in a show down on the trust question. Still somebody believes it better to have a friend than an enemy of Senator Bailey in that office. Why so? Col. Wynne sees great danger to democratic institutions in the third-term for Davidson, but he sees no danger to an unlimited number of terms for Senator Bailey. The alarm of Col. Wynne on that point, is more apt to cause amusement than fright among the people.

The people of Texas are seeking to control some of the most lawless trusts, and the present Attorney General has made vigorous efforts to enforce the statutes against them. Naturally he has aroused the ire of all such trusts and unfortunately Senator Bailey got mixed up with one of the worst of the lot, the Standard Oil Trust. Bailey's friends claim Davidson is more intent in exposing Bailey's private transactions with Pierce than con-

victing Pierce's Company. However, it will be remembered that Davidson has never said a word about Bailey except in defense of himself in reply to attacks made on him by Bailey. Davidson has said less about Bailey than nearly any other public official, yet he is the object of the most venomous attacks by Bailey and all his supporters. We cannot understand this unless there is some other reason for defeating Davidson than given to the public. As between Col. Wynne and Davidson, leaving out the other issues, THE STAR would support the former on any part of the ground in preference to the latter, but when the fight lines up as it is now, we cannot conscientiously do so. We regret that Col. Wynne has been dragged into the fight in the manner he has, not because we believe he will be elected, but because we believe he is being used in a desperate effort to save another man, and believe his defeat is inevitable in the end.

The senators at Washington are on the warpath. It seems that President Roosevelt has a habit of reappointing post masters and other Federal officers after the Senate has refused to approve of such appointments. The senate claims this is an invasion of their rights and that hereafter all such appointments must serve without pay.

DIED.

Mrs. Jones, an elderly lady, died in the east part of town Wednesday evening. The remains were interred in Baird Cemetery yesterday.

Mr. I. T. Whitley died at Admiral Wednesday night after a long illness. Mrs. Whitley, wife of deceased, died a month or six weeks ago. Mr. Whitley has been in ill health for two or three years.

League Program.

Topic, Church Building a Loving Service.
Scriptures, Luke, 7:1-17, 1st Chronicles 22:1-5.
Leader—Miss Mattie Scott.
Song.
Scripture lesson by leader.
Song. Prayer.
The need of houses of worship.—Miss Mable Daniels.
Their influence in a community.—Miss Laura Thompson.
The value of our Church Extension Board.—W. R. Ely.
Song. Lord's prayer in concert.
Benediction.

Junior League Organized.

A Junior League was organized at the Methodist Church on last Sunday, with the following officers:
Miss Lena Beck, Pres.
Miss Willie Boydston, Vice Pres.
Miss Annie May Chambliss, Sec.
Miss Annie Darby, Treas.
Miss Addie Day, Superintendent.
The League will meet every Sunday at 3 p. m. The following is the program for next Sunday.

Subject, Our Neighbors.
Scripture lesson Luke 10:25-37.
Leader—Miss Lena Beck.
Song followed by Lord's prayer.
Reading scripture lesson by leader.
Song.
Questions by Supt. Answers by members.

Who are our neighbors?
How shall we treat our neighbors?
Shall we do to others as they do to us?
Who are not our neighbors?
Song.
How shall we make the League a success?
Song. Benediction.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

Missionary Study—Brazil.
Motto—"Every Christian School is an evangel of light and love."
Hymn.
Opening Service—Bible Reading.
Evangel (good news, a bearer of glad tidings) The Evangel of the Prophet, Isa. 61:1; of the Angels, Luke 2:101-1; of Jesus, Luke 8:1; of Paul, Acts 13:32-33; of Missionaries, Romans 10:15 for Us, Isa. 40 9.
Prayer, Especially for schools in Brazil.
Duet.—Cookie and Maunie Work Minutes and Roll Call.
Brazil, (paragraph 10 in Our Mission Fields)—Tula Stokes.
The Lining to the Cloud (par. 11)—Wren Foy.
The Bright Side (par. 12)—Bettie Harris.
How it is Done (par. 13)—Katie Lee Surles.
The Schools (par. 14)—Coranell Boydston.
The Press (par. 15)—Ethel Hinds.
Thoroughly Missionary (par. 16)—Beulah Emmons.
Saved by a Storm (par. 17)—Coryse Boydston.
The Scoffer Reached (par. 18)—Harry McEerrin.
What Johnny Gave, Resitation—Mary Tisdale.
Hymn.
Collection.
Closing prayer for our Missionaries and their work.

After losing "Mary Jane" Cox for a season when he disappeared from Oklahoma we have again located him. He is now editor in chief of the Hallettsville Herald, one of the best Country papers in Texas owned by C. F. Lehmann for many years past Treasurer of the Texas Press Association. We wish our old friend success in his new field.

WALTER WHITLEY

General Contractor and Builder of all classes of Buildings
Estimates and Designs Furnished
BAIRD, TEXAS



Rain Hail and Snow.

We do not have any recollection of such a diversity of weather as has occurred in the past twenty-four hours Thursday morning it was balmy spring garden making weather. Toward evening an east wind blew up cold and damp. Just after nightfall a drizzle set in. At an hour later a heavy thunder shower came up. This was quickly followed by a heavy hail. At 9 o'clock a sleet set in and came rattling down. During the night the snow followed and came drifting in from the north-west. The wind rose toward morning and the snow was whirled about and into every crevice. The fall was perhaps some six inches by noon and had drifted into every low place. The temperature has fallen about 50 degrees. The trains were badly delayed and every cut along the line was more or less filled with snow. If there had been any more kinds of weather it would perhaps have happened also.—Hall County Herald.