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

VOL. 7

BAIRD, CALLAHAN CO., TEX., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894.

NO. 26

We Always Keep

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GROCERIES, -- --
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In fact, everything you need in the grocery line.

We are the Leaders in Good Goods and Low Prices.

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Call and see our
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They are the Best.

I Want Your Trade,

And to get it will give you the best quality of goods at the lowest prices. My stock is fresh and new—bought for Spot Cash.

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Of my goods before making your purchases. Call early and bring your family and friends. Make my store headquarters while in the city.

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—DEALER IN—

CALIFORNIA

REPAIRING

AND

A

TEXAS SADDLES.

SPECIALTY.



Arthur Yonge' Brick Building,

Corner Market and Second Street.

19

CALIFORNIA

And the Mid-Winter Fair, as Seen by Judge B. R. Webb, of this City.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

San Francisco, situated at the extremity of a point of land having the Pacific Ocean on its west, the Bay on its east, the Golden Gate entrance as its northern boundary and the mainland to the south, is perhaps without a superior in the world in respect to climate, scenery and advantage of position. Its harbor is second only to that of Sydney, Australia, the Bay being forty miles long by seven in width, extending nearly parallel with the ocean, but sheltered from it by mountains and highlands, and open to it only at the Gateway. The heat of the sun acting upon this large body of mountain-enclosed water produces an area of warm atmosphere that attracts the cooler air from the ocean, which comes sweeping in every evening through the Golden Gate and across the city with an invigorating breeze often decidedly too refreshing even in summer to one without an overcoat or heavy clothing. The temperature of the mighty Pacific being here but little greater in summer than in winter, the climate of this place has but little variation throughout the entire year. From the northern and higher parts of the city the view is unsurpassed, whether it be to the northward across the Golden Gate with its passing ships and beetling bluffs to the far horizon pricked by the crags and peaks of the Farallones, or out across the blue-rolling waves of the mighty ocean, or over the smiling Bay, whitened with sails, over the spires of Oakland and Alameda on its opposite shore, and onward across the uplifting and subsiding land waves that recede into the dim distance where the great Sierra Nevada mountains loom in faintest image against the eastern sky.

The foundations of San Francisco were chiefly laid in the Golden Era of '49, when the world poured into it an unprecedented flood-tide of eager adventurers in search of the glittering gold. Such a conglomeration of nationalities and races! such colossal fortunes won by the Bonanza Kings in a day or year! such sudden wrecks in the Mining Stock Exchange! such lavish profusion by fortunate winners! such a wild, mad, indiscriminate rush and struggle everywhere by the distracted devotees of mammon and worshippers of Plutus! And with all this, such an over-turning of the customs and traditions of the fathers! such breaking asunder of those moral restraints that are the safe-guards of virtue, and such a far drifting from those sacred precepts learned perchance in quiet peaceful villages whose Sabbath stillness was broken only by the peal of the Sabbath bells!

These early conditions and influences so marked and unusual have wrought in the Sunset City corresponding features and characteristics quite as marked, and which at once attract the visitor's attention. Her public enterprises and institutions are, as a rule, on a large and lavish scale. Her City Hall costs twelve millions, one-half of which, perhaps, found its way without equivalent into the pockets of contractors and city officials. The Palace Hotel cost seven millions, and is the finest in the United States. One of the city parks, named after the Golden Gate, is five miles in length, magnificently improved and adorned with shaded walks and drives, lovely flower gardens and conservatories, museums and play-grounds, terraces and lakes, aviaries and deer and buffalo paddocks at an expense of millions, and is maintained at an annual cost of about two hundred thousand dollars.

Men speak here of judges of their highest courts of justice having been bought and bribed very much as they would mention a sale of blooded cattle. The corrupt influence of that giant monopoly, the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, in controlling de-

cisions of the courts and political matters affecting its interests is an open secret. Official corruption and speculation in municipal affairs is discussed as a matter of course. At the time of our arrival there was a slight flurry and upheaval in official circles, and several policemen in the Chinese district were discharged for taking hush money of the gambling dens there and permitting them to run wide open. So we found them closed; but Hop Sing, the proprietor, stood on the outside, and supposing our party meant business, invited us to call again.

"You come back about five weeks; then all light, open samee ever." The astute Mongolian doubtless knew from experience the average duration of these municipal reforms. Marital infidelity, on both sides, is said to largely prevail in the highest society. This may be exaggeration; but certainly the number of those who disregard the spirit and intent of the sixth commandment is legion; and in a leading daily paper one may find, under the thin guise of "Personals," "Massage Treatment," "Female Doctors," and the like, nearly two columns of advertisements devoted to immoral and assignation purposes. Sunday here is a day of business and amusement rather than of religion, with stores, shops, theaters and the Fair open, and gun-club shootings, horse races, base ball games and bands of music in full blast. But there is also a full complement of churches with devout worshippers and earnest workers; and the Salvation Army nightly exhorts the impenitent to its ranks.

One of the features of special interest to a visitor is a tour of Chinatown; the leading hotels making it a point to see that their guests are provided with reliable guides for the expedition. The Chinese population is over 20,000, and several contiguous blocks in the main city are exclusively occupied, and crowded, by this element. Here they have their Joss-houses of worship, their stores, shops and bazaars filled with Chinese goods, their residences and their dens of iniquity; and here they preserve almost intact their national and peculiar traits, customs and methods—their language and dress, their social usages and amusements, their idolatrous worship, moral degradation and measureless depravity. The greater part even of what they eat here is imported from China.

From dusk until midnight our suave and fluent guide, Alphonse Girardin, leads us through the interesting and labyrinthine mazes of this queer, oriental city, until nature becoming exhausted, we conclude by ordering lunch at the best restaurant there, where every dish—tea, sweetbreads, confections and preserved fruits—is from China, and of decidedly foreign flavor as well as name.

In underground dens we see the saffron-hued heathens stretched upon a kind of wooden platforms, each with a wooden pillow and his pipe and bowl beside him; some smoking, and others drowsing in that state of blissful beatitude that follows the fumes of the dream-giving narcotic.

At the theater, by paying a double price of fifty cents for tickets, admission is had to seats on the stage itself, where the actors trip over our toes in the charges and counter-charges of a great battle between two redoubtable black-bearded warriors and their factions, each seeking to carry the heroine away. A star just from Peking is holding the boards to a packed house of 1500 Chinamen whose round heads, and shining faces appear from the stage like rows of billiard balls. The music of the gongs, drums and cymbals is execrable, the acting is mostly pantomime, the language unknown, and recited in a kind of monotone, and the part of the lovelorn heroine is filled by a man, so Alphonse says, because by the Chinese custom no woman may appear on the stage.

Conrad soon wearies of such a play, and we go to the Joss-house and learn from the images worshiped there that the shape of his Satanic majesty is nearly that of a bulldog, and that he needs to be appeased quite as much as the good divinity.

In the altar is an image of the Joss,

in human shape, before which the pagan worshiper appears, and first having the attendant ring a bell or tap the drum to awaken the god, makes his genuflections, repeats his prayers, deposits his offering of rice and wine for the god's delectation, lights a little punk stick of aromatic sandal-wood at one end, places the other end in a bowl of sand before the altar, and goes his way.

A sign near here reads, "Protestant Mission Rooms," and we ask Alphonse how the mission work is succeeding in this benighted region.

"The attendance, messieurs, it is excellently good," he replies. "You see when John Chinaman arrives to America he shall first desire to know the language, and in these schools the tuition it is nothing, and the teachers, the young ladies, ah, so beautiful! So John has much interest, and learns the language—and goes away."

"Goes where?" "Back to his Joss-worship and his rascality. But once a young lady became in love with John, the pupil, and married him!"

"And if that didn't save him," says Conrad, "he's a lost heathen."

"Look, messieurs, to the razor that Chinese is using," and Alphonse points into a barber shop where one Chinaman is shaving another with a razor a foot long and about as wide as the small blade of a pocket knife. "Now watch him clean out the fellow's ears. That is a part of every Chinese shave."

So the hours pass, and every sight is new and strange in this place where the heathen rage and imagine vain things.

"Does messieurs now desire to see the Lively Fleas?"

"What are they?"

Then our considerate guide looks upon the innocent face of Conrad, and is silent; and we order lunch, and are soon escorted beyond the danger line.

"Adieu, messieurs, and bon voyage! When you shall come again, think to me"—and Alphonse becomes a memory, while we wend our way hotelward with a somewhat clearer conception of the Chinese question, as it exists here, and of its momentous importance to the people of California. Rightly understood, that question is, shall our American institutions and the welfare of our people be protected against a foreign element that not only cheapens and degrades labor, but debauches public morals and contaminates everything with which it comes in contact? Though the Chinese be among us, they are not of us, remaining alien in feeling and sentiment, contributing nothing to the general welfare, and having even their bones, after death, returned for interment in their native land. They are not merely of a different nationality, but of a different type and race; the difference being primal, physiological, irreconcilable in essentials; and it is a matter of gratification that the Exclusion Act, for the present at least, shuts out the influx of these hordes of Asiatic pagans, far more to be dreaded than the plague of flies that once swarmed down upon the land of Egypt.

An intelligent citizen can not but experience a just pride as well as interest while inspecting the Government Mint at San Francisco, for it is admirably arranged, and conducted in a manner befitting a great government and a free people. While a rigid discipline and the most exact of systems is maintained, yet every courtesy is shown to visitors, and there are employes assigned exclusively to the business of showing them through the mint and explaining the methods and details of the work. The processes are certainly most interesting, and their result a glittering success—shining gold and silver coin.

"Now my friends," says the silver-bearded guide, and guard, of our party of eleven, "come with me, and please do not straggle, for I must account at the office for each one of you placed in my charge. In this sealed vault here are stored away twenty-three millions of coined silver dollars, lost to sight but not forgotten, for they are all represented in circulation by silver certificates. Now we are in the working department and great care is taken here to prevent any loss of the precious metal in the process of

working it. The very dust of the floors here is valuable and is carefully put away and the gold and silver extracted from it. How much do you suppose this dust yields in a year?"

"Nine dollars," says a red-headed man from Tehichipa.

"No, my friend, but \$2150. And how much do you suppose we get from the soot of the chimneys?"

There was no one guessed this time.

"About \$723, on a yearly average. The gloves of those workmen are worth far more when worn out than when new. Now here are the bars into which the gold is cast before it is coined; about like yard sticks, you see, but thicker and wider. Please hold this one, my friend. Now you have \$5000 in gold in your hand—perhaps more than you have in your pocket just now. These larger bars piled up here represent \$15,000 each. Feel the weight of this one."

Conrad declares it the sweetest burden ever put upon him, and wants to shoulder the pile.

"Now in this room we have the coining machines, from each of which you see the double eagles dropping into those vessels on the floor at the rate of forty per minute. Here is one as it comes from the first mould; perfectly smooth, you see. It has yet to be edged and stamped by those other machines."

Oh, that gleaming, glittering, flashing, dazling, golden shower falling, falling there all the day long! Conrad sighs like the exhaust of a bath tub, and I take him by the arm and gently lead him away after the guide, and then on to the wharf, where a government steamer transports us, without charge, around the Bay and across the Golden Gate on a tour of inspection by officers of the forts and naval stations situated there.

Ah! the enchanting beauties of that evening's ride—but this article has already grown beyond its intended limits, and we have not yet reached the Fair.

"And now that we have exploited the Mint, and Chinatown and sailed the Golden Gate," says Conrad, "we will, on the morrow, go up against the Fair, and perchance by striving mightily we shall prevail over it in a single day."

"Allah is great, and it shall so accordingly be done."

But we wist not what we said.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

Pursuant to an order of the Democratic Executive Committee, made on the 19th day of May, 1894, a Convention of the Democratic party of Callahan county is hereby called to meet at 11 o'clock a. m. on June 16th, 1894, at the court house in Baird, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Democratic State Convention which meets at Dallas on the 14th day of August, 1894, to nominate candidates for state officers; and also to elect delegates to the various District Conventions that may meet between now and the general election in November next. Said County Convention will also attend to such other business as may properly come before it in the interest of the Democratic party.

The various Precinct Conventions of the county are ordered held on Saturday, June 9, 1894, to elect delegates to said County Convention.

The votes of the Precincts in the County Convention for the purpose of organizing will be as follows: One vote for each 25 votes, or majority fractional part thereof cast for the Democratic Presidential electors in 1892, and each Precinct will be allowed as many as one vote anyway. The same will be to-wit: Baird, 8; Belle Plaine, 2; Cottonwood, 3; Tecumseh, 2; Clyde 2; Cross Plains, 2; Callahan, 2; Putnam, 3; Hart, 1; Pecan, 1; Caddo Peak, 1; Rough Creek, 1.

By order of the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan County.
W. H. CLINTY,
Baird, Tex., May 21. Chairman.

SCHOOL EXERCISES.

Prof. Chatfield's students will give an entertainment at the Schwartz Opera House next Monday night at the close of the school.

Interesting Collings on Various Subjects Taken from the Daily Press.

In the federal court at Dallas recently in the case of the Little Rock Granite company vs. Dallas county the jury gave a verdict for the defendant in the sum of \$281.42.

A sensation was created at San Antonio recently by the arrest on an indictment by the federal grand jury of Felix Shaw and John R. Blocker, two prominent stockmen.

A couple of Mexican boys were leaning against a wire fence near Corpus Christi a few days since, when suddenly one of them fell dead and the other became unconscious.

In the federal court at San Antonio recently Jack Davis of Eagle Pass was found guilty of attempting to bribe Bob Dow, a custom house officer, to smuggle thirteen Chinamen into the United States from Mexico.

Mr. B. Coopwood, at San Diego, recently exhibited a stalk of cotton which had about twenty-five well formed bolls on it.

At Corsicana \$80,000 worth of first mortgage bonds have been subscribed for to secure the building of the South-eastern railroad from there to Buffalo.

Sheriff Spradley of Nacogdoches county, has landed Dick Bates in jail, who is wanted in Nacogdoches county on a charge of horse stealing.

The farmers in the neighborhood of Whitney, Hill county, have been troubled by grasshoppers and have banded together to exterminate them.

R. W. Williams, who has been city solicitor at Galveston for the Strickland printing company, has been taken to Austin on a charge of swindling.

The greatly increased acreage in cotton this year in Haskell county, is attracting considerable attention.

In a fight at the Jamison ranch, in Hill county, Bob Jamison received a dangerous wound over the left eye.

A few evenings since a negro named Taylor shot and seriously wounded a young white man named James Welsh at Hagg's & Co.'s mills.

At Lorena, McLennan county, a few days since Will, son of Mrs. Gaither, accidentally shot himself in the left foot while playing with a pistol.

The officers of Harris county had a Mexican in charge recently, in default of \$1000 bonds, on the charge of robbery, when the Mexican attempted to escape, they fired, killing him.

At Marble Falls, Burnett county, the justice of the peace has been investigating a case of supposed infanticide. The child was found buried under a pile of ashes.

At Springtown, Parker county, recently, Joe Plumlee while at church at night stole from baggies and wagons, blankets, shawls, ladies jackets, scarfs, capes and such like.

Capt. Ed Singleton of Wharton says he has been informed that a fisherman down the Colorado landed a hundred pound catfish.

The tax levy for 1894 for the city of Abilene has been ordered as follows: General fund 25 cents, street and bridge fund 15 cents, waterworks' fund 25 cents, school fund 25 cents.

Below Houston recently in the bayou a negro boy, son of Willis Baker, was accidentally drowned.

The good people of Waxahachie have raised about \$100 in cash and a considerable amount of provisions for the southwest Texas sufferers.

At Nona, Hardin county, recently, while working at a cutoff saw Mr. A. Ginsendorf had his right hand caught and almost cut off.

At Gilmer, Upshur county, one night recently, some malicious scamp took to the clapper from the bell at the high school building.

Thomas Gaines, editor of the Comanche Exponent and secretary of the state executive committee of the People's party, is dead.

A young man named Lee Mimmms was jailed at Tyler recently on a telegram from his father charging him with theft of a horse.

The attorney general has approved the \$14,000 issue of Throckmorton county bonds and \$2300 issue of Victoria county bonds.

Recently at Forney, Kaufman county, in a difficulty, Jim Crawford was cut with a pocketknife, inflicting a painful wound.

The Texas and Pacific railway has 1039.33 miles of road in the state, and the railroad commission values it at \$17,730,633.

Miss Jessica Sanger of Dallas sent \$11.15 contributed by herself and little friends to the Rio Grande drought sufferers.

The supreme court of the United States has decided the railway commission law of Texas to be constitutional.

The San Antonio and Aransas Pass railway is valued by the railway commission at \$8,667,698.37.

Four Democratic candidates for congress, spoke from the same stand at Dallas the other night.

The drummers had a big picnic at Dallas recently, including a ride on the steamboat Harvey.

The negroes are excited at Rancho, Gonzales county, in consequence of threats of lynching.

Coal has been discovered near Timpson, Shelby county. It is said to be of good quality.

Green corn, or roasting ears, sell at Brownsville at the rate of five ears for 6 cents.

The foot bridge over the Rio Grande at Laredo is to be repaired and strengthened.

Textile, Dallam county, has just had a good rain the first in ten months.

Waxahachie is having waterworks bonds to the amount of \$6,000 lithographed.

Fayette county owes \$135,452.08, a very small debt for so rich a county.

Both corn and cotton promise a bounteous yield in Washington county.

Cotton is looking well in Nueces county, grass is fine and cattle fat.

Dallasites are making an effort to establish a public library.

A party of Iowans are to settle in Brazoria county soon.

At Stockdale, Wilson county, the oat crop is a failure.

Farmers are eating watermelons at Dilley, Frio county.

Falls county now has a fair and fine stock association.

DUTIES OF TROOPS.

CANNOT ACT UNDER CIVIL AUTHORITIES.

A Few Members Present in the House. Democrats and Republicans are Trying to Agree Upon a Time for a Final Vote on the Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The many occasions of late for the employment of federal troops to assist judicial officers in protecting railroad and other properties from organized bodies of lawless men, and the misconception of the real functions of the troops, have caused the issue by Gen. Schofield of instructions to army department commanders to the effect that when troops are so employed they cannot be directed to act under the orders of any civil officer.

They Talk and Talk.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—At the conclusion of the morning hour in the house yesterday the house went into committee of the whole for the consideration of private bills.

Trying to Agree.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Nothing occurred in the senate yesterday worth recording, and for that reason the opinion is universal that the Democrats and Republicans are nearing each other on some sort of an agreement as to a time when a vote should be taken.

A Few Present.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Yesterday being District day in the house, the Brawley bill for the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state bank issues was side-tracked temporarily, and the few members present gave partial attention to District of Columbia bills.

HR's Amendment.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Senator Hill has notified Senator Dubois that he intends to put lead ore on the free list and that he will attack the position of the senate finance committee in levying a duty of 1 cent per pound on that article.

Passing Private Bills.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Among the private bills agreed to in the house Saturday was one introduced by Mr. Gentry of California granting certain rights over Lime Point military reservation in California for the purpose of constructing a highway.

State Bank Tax Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—This week in the house will be much broken up by special orders and adjournments over decoration day.

Breach of Treaty.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Resolutions to be submitted to the house to-day by Representative Raynor of Maryland, will recite that the Russian government has denied admission to that country of Rabbi Krauskopf, an eminent Hebrew ecclesiastic of Philadelphia.

Gold is Still Going.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The present depleted condition of the treasury and the discouraging outlook of the future

are a source of considerable anxiety to officials of the treasury department. Already the gold reserve, which had been brought up by the last bond issue to \$105,350,842, has been reduced by exportations since March 10 to less than \$80,000,000, with no indications that the foreign demand will cease until it has reached a much lower point.

Work of the House.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—After clearing the table of some routine business at 12:30 o'clock the house went into committee of the whole to consider the legislative appropriation bill, and Mr. Richardson was called to the chair.

Wanted to Table the Tariff.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—Yesterday Senator Teller (Rep.) made a motion to lay the tariff bill and all amendments on the table.

Getting impatient.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The Democratic managers of the tariff bill were conferring among themselves yesterday with a view of finding means of hastening the final disposition of the bill, and at one time during the day decided to ask the Republicans to-day to agree to the date when the vote should be taken.

Kyle on Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—At the opening of the senate yesterday, Mr. Kyle urged the passage of his resolution, declaring that it was not the purpose of the United States to use force to restore Lilioukaila as queen of the Hawaiian islands.

Bribery Investigation.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The senate bribery investigating committee has sent the testimony taken in the first part of its inquiry, relating to the attempted bribery of Senators Hunton and Kyle, to the printer and expects to report to the senate within a few days the result of its investigation in this direction.

Armor Plate.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The congressional investigation into frauds and irregularities in naval armor plate began yesterday with open doors.

Sugar Schedule.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The main interest in the proceedings in the senate's work centers in the prospective contest over the sugar schedule.

HE HAS RETURNED.

A NEW YORK EX-JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Surrenders to the Sheriff—All Mines "Loaded" at Cripple Creek, Col. Chinese to Be Imported to Mexico. Frye's Army Marching.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 29.—Justice of the Peace Kennet H. F. Sutherland of Coney Island, who was convicted of connection with the Cleveland election scandals of last November and who disappeared early in April when threatened with arrest, has surrendered. He was taken before Judge Gainer, who remanded him to jail.

A. P. A. in Florida.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 28.—A special from Palatka, Florida, says: Yesterday morning John Kane was shot in the head and dangerously wounded by Ernest Wolfe.

A Row in Church.

HAZLETON, Pa., March 28.—During a riot yesterday at St. Casimir's Polish church at Freedland Victor Lipnoky and Peter Yosmki were fatally and James Travinski and Joseph Dutch were less seriously injured by the weapons of the police.

Kentucky Tragedy.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 24.—A special from Pineville, Ky., says: James Middleton, Sinclair Middleton and a Shackelford were shot and killed in Harlan county Tuesday in a fight with Gilbert Slayter and Bert and Nobe Hensley.

All Mines Loaded.

DENVER, Colo., May 29.—Information has been received from Cripple Creek that even had the strikers been driven from the camp the men who took their places in the mines would be in imminent peril.

Chinese for Mexico.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., May 29.—Kim Wing of Merdia, Mexico, has reached Mobile, Ala., en route to Hong Kong, China, where he goes to get 200,000 of his countrymen to settle in Mexico.

New Way to Make Whisky.

CINCINNATI, O., May 25.—The directors of the Distillers and Cattle Feeders company have decided after long experiment to adopt the Japanese discovery, known as the Takamine process, for making whisky.

Frye's Army.

CINCINNATI, O., May 29.—Frye's industrial army of 400 broke camp after dinner yesterday to take barges, on which they will leave for Pittsburgh.

English Investing.

ELGIN, Ill., May 28.—President Avery of the Elgin National Water company has notified the stockholders that a representative of an English syndicate has offered \$7,000,000 for the plant and that holders of three-fourths of the stock have agreed to sell.

Eleven Men Killed.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Col., May 26.—Eleven men killed, with a strong prob-

ability that the number of dead will be increased when all is known, is the record of the first day of trouble here, although the real fighting has not yet begun, as the deputies are awaiting reinforcements before beginning active operations.

A Most Furious Mob.

ASHLAND, Ky., May 25.—At Olive Hill, Ky., Wednesday night, a desperate effort was made by a mob of 100 men to lynch Henry Hensley, the night operator of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad at that point.

A Brave Preacher.

GUTHRIE, Ok., May 25.—Rev. G. W. McKinney, known all over the southwest as the cowboy preacher, who founded the town of McKinney in the Cherokee strip last fall and became postmaster, justice of the peace, notary public, preacher, editor and township clerk, has just added new laurels to his achievements.

Another Kentucky Shooting.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 28.—A special from Hopkinsville, Ky., says: A fatal shooting affray took place Saturday night at a country store near Pilot Rock, nine miles east of here, resulting in one man being killed and another probably fatally wounded.

"Old Hutch" in a Fight.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 28.—B. P. Hutchinson, known as "Old Hutch," the famous board of trade operator, Millionaire Ed Crum, another operator, a hotel clerk named Blanchard, and Bartender Hixon, engaged in a rough and tumble fight at McCoy's hotel Thursday night, and Hixon was stabbed in the thigh by Crum.

Twenty Convicted.

BUDA PESTH, May 26.—The trial at Klausenberg of twenty-three members of the executive committee of the Roumanian national party in Hungary on the charge of treason is causing the publication of a document denouncing the act of union of Austria and Hungary was concluded yesterday.

Parnellite Meeting.

DUBLIN, May 24.—A convention of the Parnellite party was held here yesterday under the presidency of Clancy. During the course of the evening Mr. Clancy said the Parnellites would continue to vote against the government for the rest of the session.

Tramps Shot.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., May 24.—In attempting to arrest a gang of tramps yesterday afternoon, who had been committing robberies lately, Chief of Police McKiver fatally wounded one and shot another in the hip.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO ALL.

A Comprehensive Epitome of Serious and Sensational Stories Condensed from all the Leading Dailies for the Past Week.

Representative Doolittle of Washington has introduced a bill to appropriate \$100,000 for ascertaining the subterranean water supplies in the states of Idaho, Montana, Washington and Oregon, lying east of the Cascade mountains, and ascertaining the localities where artesian wells can profitably be dug. It is proposed to have the work done by the geological survey.

A great battle was fought near Lake Nyaza, Africa, recently, between the British forces and the slavers. Makanji, chief of the slave hunters, attacked a British post, Fort Maguire, at the head of 2000 warriors. Major Edwards, in command of 200 troops, defended the fort. The natives sustained a crushing defeat and fled.

The hired girl in one of the leading families at Blair, Neb., donned a suit belonging to her employer the other night and has not been seen since she glided down the street in the direction of the depot. She left all her own clothes as a slight remembrance to those who were left behind to mourn her departure.

An unknown negro entered the bedroom of Miss Georgia Howell at Texarkana, Ark., one night recently, gagged her, took her up in his arms and carried her about 100 yards, and though a small woman she fought desperately. The approach of another man saved her, the villain fleeing.

The anarchists sentenced to death for the attempt on Captain General Compos and for being concerned in the Licea theater bomb tragedy at Barcelona, Spain, were executed one morning recently. They were shot by the troops. Four were killed the first shot and the others by the second.

Miss Phillips, 16 years old, while on her way to Sunday school recently, at Burlington, N. C., was seized by a negro and assaulted in a most brutal manner. The entire community is in a state of great excitement and the negro will be lynched if caught.

At Jackson, Miss., a short time since, Robert Taylor and his wife went for a drive, leaving a small negro boy at their home. On returning they found that a large hog had attacked and lacerated the negro in a fearful manner.

Edna Hamilton, of south Orange, Conn., who appeared in the court of sessions at Brooklyn, N. Y., against Thomas Murray on a charge of attempted assault broke down and admitted that she was Nellie O'Neill, a Brooklyn girl.

Recently at Yuma, Ariz., the porch of Antonio Bustementes' building fell and Mrs. Bustementes and one of her daughters were killed. Bustementes' leg was broken and three other daughters painfully injured.

Mark Newsom, a detective, was shot and almost instantly killed at Hot Spring, Ark., a few days since by Deputy Constable D. S. Shelton, while resisting arrest on a charge of receiving stolen goods.

At Portland, N. J., a few nights since some unknown person killed Miss Lizzie Holloway in her room at the hotel of her mother. It has developed that she was encephalic. Her skull was crushed.

In the city of Philadelphia 2176 liquor licenses of all classes have been taken out, from which the revenue was \$1,999,202.56. This of course does not include the "speakeasies" that beat the law.

The general executive board of the Knights of Labor has issued a call for a conference of representatives of labor organizations, as ordered by the last general assembly to be held in St. Louis June 11.

Andrew Mohrman, white, and Cornelia Flowers, colored, both claiming to be from St. Louis, obtained a marriage license at Belleville, Ill., recently and were united by Justice Cardomy.

"No state can levy a tax on interstate commerce in any form" was the gist of a decision announced by Justice Brewer in the United States supreme court, and the drummers are happy.

Kelly's fleet of 140 boats, carrying 1178 men and two women of the Commonwealth army on their way to Washington, has reached Keokuk, where provisions in abundance were furnished.

Business men of the northwest met at Minneapolis, Minn., a few days since and formed an association whose object is to build up a home market for home manufactured goods.

The complications between the coal mine owners and miners throughout the country are no nearer an adjustment than a month ago. The situation grows even more serious.

Ex-Premier Whiteway of Newfoundland was recently mobbed by Protestants in Fy de Verds in retaliation for the recent attacks of Catholics upon Morrison and Morine.

A shortage of vaccine virus is threatened in Chicago and the health authorities are alarmed at the outlook. The city is using from 600,000 to 100,000 points a day.

An immense snake, apparently a rattler, appeared on the outskirts of the City of Vera Cruz, Mex., recently, frightening people, and a party was organized to kill it.

At the close of their labor the other day between 300 and 400 shopmen in the employ of the Santa Fe railroad company at Topeka, Kan., received notice that their services had been dispensed with and that the company was no longer able to give them employment.

The American flag in front of the United States consul's office at St. Thomas, Ont., was torn down and destroyed a few nights ago by members of the Queen's Own regiment while they were under the influence of liquor.

A few days ago one of the fiercest storms in years raged on Lake Michigan. Ten vessels were wholly or partially wrecked and at least fifteen lives were lost.

C. J. H. Taylor, the colored man from Kansas, appointed by Mr. Cleveland as registrar of deeds in the District of Columbia has been confirmed by the senate.

About fifty delegates attended the opening session of the Pan-American bimetallic league at Washington recently. Gen. S. M. Field was chosen chairman.

Aldermen Brennan, McGillen and Coughlin, and twenty other lesser lights, have been indicted by a Chicago grand jury for election frauds.

Many dwellings on a Cincinnati, O., hillside have been twisted out of shape and are threatened with demolition by a slow-moving landslide.

The American yachts recently seized on Lake Erie while in the service of the millionaire fishing party are to be confiscated by Canada.

The report of the Boatner subcommittee condemning Judge Jenkins for his North Pacific strike order, was adopted by the house judiciary.

A boiler used by New York house builders exploded recently and crashed through a stable seventy-five feet away, injuring seven persons.

In a recent conflict between striking miners and deputy marshals at Uniontown, Pa., four miners were killed and several wounded.

Sixty people were immersed in the waters of the Blue river at Liberty, Neb., one Sunday recently, the result of a religious awakening.

Discovery has been made that congressmen have been drawing salaries for employes who do not exist and pocketing the proceeds.

The bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis has been reported favorably to the senate.

Bids on \$1,787,000 4 per cent bonds of Chicago to refund the 7 per cent maturing July 1 will soon be asked by Comptroller Ackerman.

At Tacoma, Wash., recently, a large cave-in occurred at the bluffs near the wharves by which two men were killed and two injured.

President McBride estimates that 175,000 out of the 194,000 bituminous coal mines in the United States have joined the strike.

Charles W. Buttz has been found guilty by the investigating committee of attempting to bribe United States senators.

Great Britain's seventeen battleships of the first class cost \$50,000,000, and her entire fleet about \$175,000,000.

Miss Nellie Weaver of Hartford City, Ind., is in jail for having attempted to poison a family. She confessed.

William and George Taylor, of Milan, Mo., who murdered the Meeks family some weeks ago, are still at large.

A succession of light earthquake shocks, accompanied by a rumbling noise, have recently been felt at Anna, Ill.

Judge Aucoin of New Orleans fined Louis Bunno \$25 and thirty days for insulting a young lady on the street.

Many farmers of Custer county, Neb., have plowed their small grain under and are planting corn instead.

Governor Flower of New York has vetoed the bill prohibiting the display of foreign flags on public buildings.

The Brotherhood of Telegraphers have just closed a largely attended national convention at Denver, Col.

The walls of the state senate of Louisiana are to be graced by the portrait of Gen. Beauregard.

Edwin Gould recently broke a tendon in his leg and injured his kneecap while playing tennis.

During the first quarter of this year 517 tons of copper were exported to England from Mexico.

A dispatch from Lamoni, Ia., reports a severe cold wave and probable damage to crops.

The commercial treaty between Russia and Austria has been completed and signed.

Kearney, Neb., is to have a cob pipe factory. That is a thing she long has sought.

A body floating in Red river at Shreveport La., recently was fished out and buried.

The Nicaraguans want President Zelaya to step down and out, but he refuses to do it.

A recent cyclone near Kingsbury, Ind., did much damage and killed Henry Sprigel.

The police in the City of Mexico made over 1200 arrests in the first half of May.

The tobacco crop in Sanandres Tuxtla, Mex., promises excellent.

There were over 16,000,000 gallons of petroleum exported last month.

The saw and shingle mill at Lake Arthur, La., is running again.

A DESPERATE BATTLE

BETWEEN BANK ROBBERS AND CITIZENS AT LONGVIEW.

One Robber and One Citizen Killed, and Several Wounded, Over 200 Shots Being Fired—They Get Away With More Than \$2000—Reward.

LONGVIEW, Tex., May 24.—At 3 o'clock p. m. yesterday two rough looking men walked into the First national bank. One had a slicker on, with a winchester concealed in its folds. He handed the following note to President Joe Clemmons: "Home, May 23.—First national bank, Longview: This will introduce to you Charles Speckiemeyer, who wants some money and is going to have it.—B. AND F." The bank cashier thought it was an impudent subscription to some charity, and started to donate, when the robber pointed his Winchester at him and told him to hold up. The other robber rushed into the side wire door and grabbed the cash. Tom Clemmons and the other bank officials were ordered to hold up their hands. The robbers hurriedly emptied the tills and went into the vaults, securing \$2000 and three \$10 No. 9, and nine \$20 No. 27 unsigned Longview bank notes, which may lead to detection. While this was going on two of the robbers were in the rear alley of the bank, shooting at every one who appeared, and were being fired on by City Marshal Muckleroy and Deputy Will Stevens. The firing made the robbers in the bank very nervous, and they hurried the bank officers out and told them to run to the horses and mount. This was done in order to keep the posse from shooting, but as bullets flew thick and fast, the bank officers were loose and ran around the corner, with several shots after them. George Buckingham, who was shooting at the robbers, was shot and killed. While he was down the robbers shot at him several times. City Marshal Muckleroy, who was shooting at another robber, received a Winchester ball in the bowels. The ball glanced from some silver dollars which he had in his pocket, which may save his life. The ball passed through the cavity near the pelvic bone. J. W. McQueen, a saloon-keeper, thinking the shots were for the fire alarm, ran out in the alley and was shot in the body and it is thought is mortally wounded. Charles S. Leonard was walking through the courthous yard and was shot in the leg, necessitating amputation. T. C. Summers was shot in the left hand. Deputy Will Stevens was not hurt, though he stood in short range, and killed one of the robbers. The bankers all escaped unhurt except T. E. Clemmons, who in the scuffle with the robber got his hand where the hammer of the robber's pistol came down and cut a hole in his hand. The robbers who stood guard in the alley would yell at every one who came in sight and shoot at them instantly. When the robbers rode away and saw one of their comrades dead, they remarked: "Poor Bennett is dead," and the body of the dead robber was soon identified as George Bennett, a reckless fellow who had been here some months ago and married a daughter of a respectable farmer living near this place. He left here and went to the Indian territory. The dead robber was dressed like a cowboy, with high-heeled boots and spurs. He had on a belt full of cartridges and two double-action revolvers. His horse, which was captured, had 300 rounds of ammunition strapped to the saddle. The robbers rode rapidly out of town, displaying their firearms and the money they had got. An armed posse was soon in pursuit, and when last heard of was fifteen minutes behind them. The bank offered \$500 for their arrest, dead or alive, and the citizens supplemented the amount by \$200. Not less than 200 shots were fired.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 29.—Jasper Peterson, colored, 19 years old, was drowned Sunday evening while bathing in Salt Creek. He rode a horse in fifteen feet of water, was thrown off and could not swim. Gene Samples, who could swim, tried to rescue him, but could not and barely saved a 17-year-old brother of Jasper's, who, though he could not swim, was trying to save his brother. The body was recovered.

YORKTOWN, Tex., May 29.—Detective Alexander yesterday arrested a man on suspicion of having in his possession jewelry stolen from E. P. Smith at Fordyce, Ark. In a grip which the prisoner carried were found twenty-six watches, thirty-nine gold rings, fifteen gold watch chains, two gold fob chains, two gold necklaces and twenty-six silver chains, all of an estimated value of about \$2000.

HILLSBORO, Tex., May 28.—Intelligence received here from Valley Mills states that Ike Anderson was thrown from a horse, and his foot becoming entangled in a rope attached to the horn of his saddle, was dragged to death. His brains were scattered along the way and his skull filled with dirt and gravel. His father and uncle were in sight but utterly unable to get to him.

TYLER, Tex., May 28.—A freight train on the International and Great Northern was wrecked south of here, between Whitehouse and Troupe yesterday morning, delaying the passenger train nearly two hours. The extent of the damage is unknown. The trainmen would not talk about the wreck. Sixteen cars were ditched, but from the best information no one was hurt.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 28.—Last night while going home from church Mrs. Tomley, over 60 years old, was attacked by a negro, thrown to the ground and her pocketbook taken away. She was badly hurt by the fall and force of the attack. Her cries brought assistance, but the negro escaped. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Sittig.

WACO, Tex., May 26.—John M. Slaughter, of Ennis, a workman in the Houston and Texas Central round-house, committed suicide here last night. In his pocket was a policy on his life in favor of his brother, George T. Slaughter, No. 55 East One Hundred and Fifth street, New York, and a note book in which was written: "Gone by the morphine route. Trust that whoever finds my body will notify the Improved Order of Red Men, Ennis, Tex., and confer a favor on me, who will be gone. Good-bye."

SWEETWATER, Tex., May 28.—A son of Mr. J. L. Edwards, living about three and one-half miles west of here on the farm of J. W. Gibson, roped a cow Saturday and his horse was jerked down, falling upon him. He died a few hours afterwards.

KARNES CITY, Tex., May 26.—J. D. May, alias Joe Gules, who shot and killed Frank Martie, a fireman at San Antonio and Arkansas Pass passenger train in Karnes county on June 28, 1893, was hanged here yesterday. At 8:45 May walked out of the jail, and before mounting the scaffold had a photo taken, which he ordered delivered to the priest. When it was done he said: "Well, boys, I hear there is money bet that I will have to be assisted to the scaffold, now watch me." With elastic step he mounted the scaffold, and turning to the crowd said: "Well, gentlemen, I have but little to say. I am innocent of the crime I am charged with, and I say it as my last words, that it was an accident." Turning to Mr. Martin, the father of the murdered man, he said: "Mr. Martin, I killed your boy, but did it accidentally. I would not have harmed a hair on his head and I hope God will have mercy on my soul, and I hope I will meet him in heaven to day I am very thankful to Sheriff Seale and Campbell for their kind treatment of me, and I know my lawyers did all that they could under the circumstances, and I am very thankful to them for it. Now, boys, I don't look excited, do I?" "No, no," from the crowd. "Now, Mr. Martin, remember my last words are, I killed your son accidentally. Gentlemen, good-bye." The cap was at once drawn and the rope placed. At 3:50 Sheriff Seale pulled the cord that sent his soul to eternity. Fifteen minutes later he was pronounced dead and the body was delivered to the Catholic church, who buried his remains.

MARLIN, Tex., May 26.—The decomposed body of a negro named Green was found in the Brazos river west of Perry yesterday afternoon. He was drowned while trying to cross the river on a mule on the 12th of this month, and his body was not discovered until yesterday.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

SUNDAY'S SERMON PREACHED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The Hand of God is in Everything—Fays His Respects to Messrs Grip, Gouge & Co. Before Departing On His Trip Around the World.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 27.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is now in this city, whence he will sail next Thursday on the steamer "Almeda" for Honolulu, on his trip around the world. He preached to-day to a large and deeply interested audience on the subject of "Heavy Weights," the text being taken from Psalms 55:22, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord and he shall sustain thee."

David was here taking his own medicine. If anybody had on him heavy weights, David had them, and yet out of his own experience he advises you and me as to the best way of getting rid of burdens. This is a world of burden-bearing. During the past few days tidings came from across the sea of a mighty and good man fallen. A man full of the Holy Ghost was he, his name the synonym for all that is good, and kind, and gracious, and beneficent. Word comes to us of a scourge sweeping off hundreds and thousands of people, and there is a burden of sorrow. Sorrow on the sea and sorrow on the land. Coming into the house of prayer there may be no sign of sadness or sorrow, but where is the man who has not a conflict? Where is the soul that has not a struggle? And there is not a day of all the year when my text is not gloriously appropriate, and there is never an audience assembled on the planet where the text is not gloriously appropriate. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

In the far east, wells of water are so infrequent that when a man owns a well he has a property of very great value, and sometimes battles have been fought for the possession of one well of water; but there is one well that every man owns, a deep well, a perennial well, a well of tears. If a man has not a burden on this shoulder he has a burden on the other shoulder. The day I left home to look after myself and for myself, in the wagon my father sat driving, and he said that day something which has kept with me all my life: "De Witt, it is always safe to trust God. I have many a time come to a crisis of difficulty. You may know that, having been sick for fifteen years, it was no easy thing for me to support a family; but always God came to the rescue. I remember the time," he said, "when I didn't know what to do, and I saw a man on horseback riding up the farm lane, and he announced to me that I had been nominated for the most lucrative office in the gift of the people of the county; and to that office I was elected, and God in that way met all my wants, and I tell you it is always safe to trust him."

You hear that it is avarice which drives these men of business through the street, and that is the commonly accepted idea. I do not believe a word of it. The vast multitude of these business men are toiling on for others. To educate their children, to put wing of protection over their households, to have something left so when they pass out of this life their wives and children will not have to go to the poor-house—that is the way I translate this energy in the street and store—the vast majority of that energy. Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business. Some of us remember when the Central America was coming home from California it was wrecked. President Arthur's father-in-law was the heroic captain of that ship, and went down with most of the passengers. Some of them got off into the life-boats, but there was a young man returning from California who had a bag of gold in his hand; and as the last boat shoved off from the ship that was to go down, that young man shouted to a comrade in the boat, "Here, John, catch this gold; there are three thousand dollars; take it home to my old mother, it will make her comfortable in her last days." Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business of the world.

Ah! my friend, do you say that God does not care anything about your worldly business? I tell you God knows more about it than you do. He knows all your perplexities; he knows what mortgaged is about to foreclose; he knows what note you can not pay; he knows what unsaleable goods you have on your shelves; he knows all your trials, from the day you took hold of the first yard-stick down to that sale of the last yard of ribbon, and the God who helped David to be king, and who helped Daniel to be prime minister, and who helped Havelock to be a soldier, will help you to discharge all your duties. He is going to see you through. When loss comes, and you find your property going, just take this book and put it down by your ledger and read of the eternal possessions that will come to you through our Lord Jesus Christ. And when your business partner betrays you and your friends turn against you, just take the insulting letter, put it down on the table, put your Bible beside the insulting letter, and then read of the friendship of him who "sticketh closer than a brother."

A young accountant in New York city got his accounts entangled. He knew he was honest, and yet he could not make his accounts come out right, and he toiled at them day and night until he was nearly frenzied. It seemed by those books that something had been misappropriated, and he knew before God he was honest. The last day came. He knew if he could not make his accounts come out right, he would go into disgrace and go into banishment from the business establishment. He went over there very early, before there was anybody in the

place, and he knelt down at the desk and said: "Oh, Lord, thou knowest I have tried to be honest, but I can not make these things come out right! Help me to-day—help me this morning!" The young man arose, and hardly knowing why he did so, opened a book that lay on the desk, and there was a leaf containing a line of figures which explained everything. In other words, he cast his burden upon the Lord, and the Lord sustained him. Young man, do you hear that?

Oh, yes, God has a sympathy with anybody that is in any kind of toil! He knows how heavy is the load of bricks that the workman carries up the ladder on the wall; he hears the plectaxe of the miner down in the coal shaft; he knows how strong the tempest strikes the sailor at the masthead; he sees the factory girl among the spindles, and knows how her arms ache; he sees the sewing woman in the fourth story, and knows how few pence she gets for making a garment; and louder than all the din and roar of the city comes the voice of a sympathetic God: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

Then there are a great many who have a weight of persecution and abuse upon them. Sometimes society gets a grudge against a man. All his motives are misinterpreted, and all his good deeds are depreciated. With more virtue than some of the honored and applauded, he runs only against railery and sharp criticism. When a man begins to go down, he has not only the force of natural gravitation, but a hundred hands to help him in the precipitation. Men are persecuted for their virtues and their successes. Germanicus said he had just as many bitter antagonists as he had admirers. The characters sometimes is so lustrious that the weak eyes of envy and jealousy can not bear to look at it.

It was their integrity that put Joseph in the pit, and Daniel in the den, and Shadrach in the fire, and sent John the Evangelist to desolate Patmos, and Calvin to the castle of persecution, and John Huss to the stake, and Korah after Moses, and Saul after David, and Herod after Christ. Be sure if you have anything to do for church or state, and you attempt it with all your soul, the lightning will strike you.

The world always has had a cross between two thieves for the one who comes to save it. High and holy enterprise has always been followed by abuse. The most sublime tragedy of self-sacrifice has come to burlesque. The graceful gait of virtue is always followed by seoff and grimace and travesty. The sweetest strain of poetry ever written has come to ridiculous parody, and as long as there are virtue and righteousness in the world there will be something for iniquity to grin at. All along the line of the ages, and in all lands, the cry has been: "Not this man, but Barabbas. Now, Barabbas was a robber."

And what makes the persecutions of life worse, is that they come from people whom you have helped from those to whom you have loaned money or have started in business, or whom you rescued in some great crisis. I think it has been the history of all lives—the most acrimonious assault has come from those whom we have benefited, whom we have helped, and that makes it all the harder to bear. Another burden some have to carry is the burden of bereavement. Ah! these are the troubles that wear us out. If we lose our property, by additional industry perhaps we may bring back the estranged fortune; if we lose our good name, perhaps by reformation of morals may achieve again reputation for integrity; but who will bring back the dear departed?

Then there are many who carry the burden of sin. Ah, we all carry it until in the appointed way that burden is lifted. We need no Bible to prove that the whole race is ruined. What a spectacle it would be if we could tear off the mask of human deilement, or beat a drum that would bring up the whole army of the world's transgressions—the deception, the fraud and the rapine and murder and the crime of all centuries! Ay, if I could sound the trumpet of resurrection in the soul of the best men in this audience and all the dead sins of the past should come up, we could not endure the sight. Sin, grim and dire, has put its clutch upon the immortal soul, and that clutch will never relax unless it is under the heel of him who came to destroy the works of the devil.

Oh, to have a mountain of sin on the soul! Is there no way to have the burden moved? Oh, yes. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." The sinless one came to take the consequences of our sin! And I know he is in earnest. How do I know it? By the streaming temples and the streaming hands as he says, "Come unto me all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Why will prodigals live on swine's hucks when the robe and the ring and the father's welcome are ready? Why go wandering over the great Sahara desert of your sin when you are invited to the gardens of God, the trees of life and the fountains of living water? Why be houseless and homeless forever when you may become the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty?

Measured in Sulphuric Acid. A famous scientific man has declared the measure of a nation's civilization may be gauged by the amount of sulphuric acid it consumes, since this acid is essential to the most skillful, speedy and economical methods in the higher mechanical art. Measured by this standard, the civilization of the United States is the highest on earth. It is estimated that many million gallons of sulphuric acid are used annually through the process of sulphuric acid are taken in the manufacture of the high civilization of ancient Egypt.

The Baird Star.

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W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor

BAIRD, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894.

The Federal judiciary was not entirely hurled from its tyrannical turret.

John D. McCall seems to be making a still hunt for the governorship. He is a good man, but has very little chance of success this load of poles.

The populist claim to be better democrats than the democrats themselves. If there is anything good in heaven or earth that the pops do not claim we would like to know what it is.

The Hill County Single Taxer by J. G. H. Buck, is a new paper published at Hillsboro, Texas. We confess that we know very little about the single tax system but like to learn something about it hereafter will X with pleasure.

The burning question with the people of Western Kansas is shall they irrigate or emigrate. Crops have been a failure for three years and the people have come to the conclusion that if they stay in that country they must irrigate.

The Pecan Valley News, published at Brownwood by J. C. Roseborough and Robt. L. Russell, has reached our exchange table. The news is an eight column folio, well edited and neatly printed. THE STAR will exchange with pleasure.

The pops seem to be rattled in this country from some cause. The class of men who have been making stump speeches in this country to the pops is enough to demoralize any party in existence. It is simply another illustration of the Scriptures which says: "If the blind lead the blind they will all fall into the ditch together."

Mr. Thomas Gains, editor and proprietor of the Comanche Pioneer Express, died of typhoid fever at Comanche last Sunday. Mr. Gains was a prominent Populist leader in Texas, and to his untiring energy was due the success of the Populist ticket in Comanche county at last election. His death will be a serious loss to his party in Comanche county.

It is now reported that the populist leaders are urging their followers not to patronize any opposition paper or attend any Democratic gatherings. If the Democrats should adopt this policy every Populist paper in Texas would starve to death inside of three months. It is a well known fact that Democrats by their support keep the Populist papers alive. Does any Populist dispute this?

The Texas railroad commission cases were decided by the United States supreme court, last Saturday. The decision is rather in the nature of a fight that ends in a dog fall. The commission laws declared constitutional, but the commission tariff rate is knocked out on the ground that it was too low. The commissioners will have to make a new and higher rate or it wont stick; so says the court.

A lot of drunken English soldiers tore down the United States flag over the consulate office in Quebec, on the Queen's birth day. The excuse was made that they did not know that it was the consul's office. That won't do. Uncle Sam should demand a full and ample apology and condign punishment of the soldiers who thus wantonly insulted Old Glory right under his nose. It is treason for an American to insult the flag of his country and no foreigner should be permitted to do so. Make Johnny Bull apologize and punish his drunken soldiers or let slip the dogs of war.

We were going to say, "That the man who does not love hash is a liar," but for fear we might be sued for libel we had better go slow.—Cottonwood. Prodigal

Fire away! There is little danger of the average country weekly accumulating enough of this world's goods—without the aid of a good sized government pension—to tempt the cupidity of any one into bringing a "civil suit" against them. Keep clear of the "criminal libel law," and you are all right. If you are satisfied the fellow did so, however, just come

out and call him a double dyed, distilled, wilful and malicious prevaricator. That will paralyze him so he will never be able to bring a suit of any kind.

The same crowd who are now posing as leaders of the Pops in Texas, with perhaps a very few exceptions, are the same brilliant (?) statesmen who made such a grand fizzle of the Dallas Exchange a few years ago. That Exchange was to revolutionize the commercial interests of the state and make all the farmers rich. Will the people of Texas for one moment think of turning over the state government to this crowd, who in the short space of two years squandered about \$200,000 of the hard earnings of the Texas farmers? What a picnic the Pops would have if they could control the revenues of the state. At the same ratio of mismanagement Texas would be in debt at least one hundred million dollars at the end of two years of populist rule.

"And their places shall be left desolate and the land shall know them no more." This applies to the Democratic party now in power, and the prophecy is rapidly nearing fulfillment.—Cottonwood Prodigal.

We suppose it is now in order for the Democrats to sing the long metre doxology. But since we come to think of it, however, we have heard this same prediction made regular every election year for the past twenty five years. In looking over our old scrap book we find that since 1812 the Democratic party has danced at funeral of more than twenty parties who's avowed mission it was to bury the Democracy. You ought to be fined a gallon jug full of Democratic enthusiasm for repeating such a hoary old chestnut.

Artificial irrigation is the salvation of this country. We have plenty of rain to fill reservoirs that would irrigate a good portion of the farms; but unfortunately the greater portion of the rainfall is wasted. If the people here would spend money on irrigation like they do in California this country would rival that state. We have a magnificent climate and the rainfall is greater than in California. By building reservoirs and storing up the surplus water to be used in times of drought the country could be made to bloom as the rose. We believe the time is coming when this question of irrigation will be thoroughly carried out. It is a problem that is of more vital interest to us, and if carried out will be of far greater advantage to us than political questions over which we lose so much time in discussing and to such little profit.

The Cottonwood Prod man turned himself loose last week in an article, in which he took occasion to make some uncomplimentary allusions to the editor of THE STAR, because we showed up some of the follies of the Populist doctrine. We do not propose to engage in personalities unless it becomes absolutely necessary in discussing politics but if forced to do so the Prod man will learn, if he does not already know it, that the editor of THE STAR is amply able to take care of himself in that line as well as any mode of discussion; still we prefer not to engage in anything of the kind because we are aware that to say uncomplimentary things about the Prod man will not convince anyone that the Democrats are right and the Pops wrong; neither will the Prod man convince any one that the pops are immaculate by these side flings at the editor of THE STAR.

A Kansas negro was arrested last week for drawing two pensions, one in his own name and an assumed name. A preacher was arrested at Dallas last week for drawing a pension for a negro woman that had been dead for years. It is such frauds as these that are bankrupting the government. No man north, or south, objects to any deserving union soldier drawing a pension but the people are tired of paying taxes for such scoundrels as these many of them who never heard the sound of a Confederate gun during the war. The white man mentioned above is a Southern man and was never in the union army, but he is as big a rascal as any who ever felched from the government, and gets a deserved sentence to the penitentiary. If the government would publish a list of the pensioners in every county in the Union once a year millions of dollars would be saved to the government, because all such frauds would soon be discovered. The deserving pensioner could have nothing to fear from such publications.

Government ownership of railroads and telegraph lines is the entering wedge to a complete socialist government and a general divide up of private property in the United States. Put the Populist in power in the states, and the national government and private property would be taxed out of existence. They could seize the factories, machine shops, stores and farms on the ground that it was necessary to a free government, and does any sane man doubt that they would do it. Read their papers and the doctrine their speakers inculcate in the minds of their followers. There is little real danger of Populists success in this country, because the people will repudiate their teachings when thoroughly understood. Carry Populism out to its logical conclusion and you will see a total destruction of all private property. Man under this state of affairs would become a machine His very time would belong to the government which would be more autocratic than any government that ever existed. This state would be endured for a time and then anarchy would be the end of such an ideal government. You think this picture overdrawn. It is not, read their platforms and their speeches and the Populist papers. They breath destruction to a republican form of government and no one can deny it who reads and studies their theories. Few of them really believe this themselves, but events hurry them on; see how rapidly they passed in this state from government control to government ownership of railroads, with equal rapidity would they pass from government ownership of railroads to government ownership of all property and Bellamy's ideal government on a grandly diminished scale would spring into existence. Individual liberty would perish from the face of the earth. A man could not go from Baird to Fort Worth to visit his relatives without a permit from the chief Pop boss of Callahan county. What a lovely prospect for the descendants of the sturdy Anglo Saxons, who founded a government of freemen in this country to contemplate. Are you ready to surrender your individual liberty to found such a government? If not steer clear of the Populist.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.

Pursuant to an order of the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan county, Texas, made on Saturday, May 19, 1894, I hereby call a primary election to be held at the usual voting places in the several voting precincts in said county on Saturday, the 7th day of July, 1894, to nominate a full Democratic County and Precinct ticket for the ensuing election. Said election shall be held and conducted and returns thereof made as follows: The said primary election shall be held and returns thereof made by the Democratic precinct chairman in each precinct, assisted by two judges to be appointed by said chairman, who shall also act as clerks. Should any of said chairmen fail, decline or refuse to act, then the Democratic voters present shall elect a presiding officer of election in his stead, who shall have like authority. The polls shall be opened at 8 o'clock a. m., or as near thereafter as practicable, and closed at 6 o'clock p. m., and shall be by ballot.

All persons who will pledge themselves to vote for all Democratic nominees, and who will be qualified legal voters at the general election in November next, will be entitled to vote. The candidate receiving the highest number of votes in the county for the office for which he is a candidate shall be the nominee of the Democratic party for that office.

The following named persons are hereby appointed to act as a committee to meet in the court house, in the town of Baird, Texas, at 1 o'clock p. m., on Thursday, 12th day of July, 1894, or as soon thereafter as practicable, to canvass the votes and declare the results of said election, to-wit:

The County Judge of Callahan county, the Democratic chairmen of Precincts No. 1, 2, 3 and 5; and in case of a failure from any cause of any one or more of them to act, then the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan county shall appoint some suitable person to act in place of such defaulting person or persons.

Duplicate returns certified to by the officers of election shall be made together with poll lists and tally lists, one to the County Judge and one to the County Clerk of Callahan county, sealed up in envelopes and endorsed as in case of general elections. The ballots to be returned in a sealed box to the County Clerk of Callahan county. Each officer of election shall be entitled to \$2, (for one day only) if demanded, for holding said election and making returns thereof, to be paid for by the candidates.

By order of the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan county.
W. H. CLIBERT,
Baird, Tex., May 27. Chairman.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PHYSICIANS.

R. G. POWELL.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office fourth door south of the Bank.
Baird, Texas.

D. J. WILSON.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Local Surgeon for T. and P.
Also City and County Physician.
All professional calls promptly answered.
Office at Rear of Flynn's Saddle Shop.

E. R. SARTOR,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Calls promptly attended day or night, in city or country.
Office, East side Market Street,
Opposite T. E. Powell's store.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

W. H. CLIETT,
Attorney-at-Law,
BAIRD, TEXAS.

Practices in all our State
and Federal Courts.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING.

MARTIN BARNHILL,
Boot and Shoemaker.
Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.
Prices to Suit the Times.
Market Street, Baird, Texas.

PAINTERS.

J. H. HOFFMANN,
PAPER HANGING AND HOUSE
PAINTING, ETC.
DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES
ELECTION.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES ELECTION.

The following is the list of Democratic nominees in adjoining counties so far as heard from. The Democrats show more strength than their friends the enemy ever dreamed of, and shows that their cake is all dough in Coleman and Taylor counties at least. The returns from Taylor and Eastland counties are incomplete, will publish full returns from these counties next week.

TAYLOR COUNTY.
Sheriff, J. V. Cunningham.
Clerk, M. C. Lambeth.

EASTLAND COUNTY.
All the old officers are defeated except Hammons for Clerk.
County Judge, Cotton.
Clerk, Hammons.
Sheriff, Basham.

COLEMAN COUNTY.
Official returns complete.
Total vote 717.
County Judge, B. F. Rose.
County Clerk, R. V. Wood.
County attorney, J. K. Baker.
County treasurer, Sam Gilliland.
Sheriff and tax collector, J. T. Sanders.
District clerk, J. D. Mann.
County surveyor, R. P. Ward.
Public weigher, Sam Roach.
Assessor of taxes, James Williams.
Inspector of hides and animals, Sam Epperson.

MEDICAL BOARD.

The regular meeting of the Board of Medical Examiners of the 42 Judicial district was held at Baird last Tuesday. Present Drs. Vance of Cisco, Chilton of Sipe Springs, Downton of Eastland, and R. G. Powell of Baird. Two candidates were before the board for permanent certificates, neither candidate stood the necessary examination and failed to obtain certificates. Dr. Vance resigned as secretary of the Board and Dr. Powell of Baird was elected to fill the place. The Board adjourned Tuesday evening.

Democrats, attend your precinct conventions on the 9th of June. Instruct your delegates for every state and district officer to be elected this year from governor to state representative. The people should speak out in their primaries and say what they want and whom they want for their public officers.

You Must Have One!

Be sure and don't let next Sunday find you without a new suit on. They are new and nobby, and no one can afford to buy elsewhere. They range in price from \$7.50 to \$20. A fine line of pants are also shown. We are also head quarters for Boys suits.

Don't Listen to That Old Song:

"Get a Carpet Next Year." It will not do to let rich ideas deprive you of the comforts at present. You can buy straw matting, oil cloth and carpets at almost nothing from us.

We carry the finest line of window shades to be had, and the latest designs. Ask to see our new line of shoes. They are for sale at low prices.

Order you a new Brussels Carpet while they are cheap.

B. L. BOYDSTUN.

Groceries

DID YOU SAY?

WELL, we have them. Any and everything you want in that line, and as cheap as can be bought for cash anywhere in West Texas.

FURNITURE!

Yes, we have a line of that too, and furthermore, it is for sale. If you don't think so get our bottom figures before you buy.

Wagons and Farming Implements.

We carry everything in that line. When you want anything in our line give us a call.

FREE DELIVERY. VAUGHN & CO.

GREETING FOR THE SEASON.

- 1 Of the greatest blessings to men is a good dinner.
- 2 After he has that there is other things to wish for.
- 3 Men out of ten will tell you that their home is a happy one if their food is pure and wholesome.
- 4 Women out of ten will tell you that they keep their husbands in a good humor by giving them good meals of fresh, wholesome food.
- 5 Things you should remember are, that I carry only the purest and freshest Groceries, that my prices are very low, that my stock is always replete and that my clerks are always polite and attentive.

Yours for Trade,

D. W. WRISTEN.

Do You Carry Insurance?

J. H. PETERS,
General Insurance Agent
and Notary Public.
Over \$125,000,000 Capital Represented.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York, Capital, \$45,000,000 00
Liverpool and London and Globe, 7,000,000 00
Hartford, 7,000,000 00
Northwestern National, 1,700,000 00
Mechanic and Traders, 700,000 00
Home, of New Orleans, 400,000 00
Alamo, of Texas, 300,000 00
Concordia, 400,000 00

New York Plate Glass, Standard Accident, Aetna Livestock, of Glen's Falls, New York.
Office with Vaughn & Co., BAIRD, TEXAS.

H. N. EDWARDS, R. C. DUDLEY, EDWARDS & DUDLEY,

(Successors to W. R. McDermott.)

DEALERS IN—

GRAIN, HAY, AND FEED.

Wagon Yard, Good Camp House and Plenty of Water. Patronage Solicited.

T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

TEXAS AND PACIFIC. Passenger, East bound.....12 m. West bound.....3:10 p. m.

MAILS. BELLE PLAIN. Arrives Daily.....11:50 a. m. Leaves.....3:30 p. m.

TECUMSEH AND EAGLE COVE. Daily, except Sunday. Arrives.....12 m. Leaves.....1 p. m.

NOTICE.—Local reading matter 10c a line first insertion, 5c thereafter. Locals run until ordered out.

All job work spot cash on delivery of goods. No advertiser is entitled to, nor will they receive THE STAR, unless paid for at regular rate.

All contracts for advertising and job work are made on a strictly cash basis, and settlement must be made accordingly.

I do not promise or agree to take goods or anything but money for advertising and job work.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any employe of this office, or anyone else except members of my own family, and all parties are hereby notified not to charge anything to my account except on written orders, otherwise than above mentioned.

W. E. GILLILAND, ED. STAR.

LOCAL NEWS.

BAIRD, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894.

Don't forget the Baird school election tomorrow.

Patty Bros. will sell you groceries as cheap as any one. a26

Joe Crutchfield was in the city Tuesday.

Pat. flour at \$165 for \$100 at Patty Bros. a26

G. W. Weeks of Belle Plain was in town Tuesday.

Good ribbon cane syrup at 25 cents a gallon at Driskill & Norton's. 23a

1,000 fans, silk fans at 1-2 price at T. E. Powell's. 26tf

Fine, very fine rain at Baird yesterday—and the country is saved again.

T. E. Powell's own make shoes is always the best and you know it. 26tf

A. J. (Nuff) Arvin and John Coates of Cottonwood, were in town Tuesday.

Go to Patty Bros. for cane seed, millet, bran and corn as cheap as can be sold. a26

Mrs. Inez Yoakum has bought the Will Rowland place in the east part of town.

Car of cane and millet seed just received, cheaper than ever, at Driskill & Norton's.

Jack Jones, one of our popular barbers, is building an addition to his dwelling.

Our stock is new and we will meet any fair legitimate competition in our line. Patty Bros. a26

Mr. L. T. Gould and family returned the early part of last week from a visit to Archer county.

Aunt Rebecca Gilliland, Mrs. Brightwell and W. L. Gilliland were all in this week, trading.

Miss Prudie Cutbirth, of Belle Plaine, has been visiting friends in our city this week.

Miss Bettie Huffman spent a part of last week with the Misses Bell, at Belle Plaine.

We buy and sell for cash and can make it to your interest to call on us before placing your order. Patty Bros. a26

Misses Gertie and Mollie Bell, of Belle Plaine, were the guests of Miss Bettie Huffman a day or two this week.

Sow your wheat land in cane and millet and buy your seed from us, because we are selling them very cheap. Driskill & Norton.

W. D. Boydston who has been attending Hill's Commercial College at Dallas for the past few months, returned home last Saturday.

I have more fine shirts at lower price and more anxious to sell than any one. Come and see me. T. E. Powell. 26tf

THE STAR is indebted to Lyman Gould for some rich specimens of silver, copper and lead ores from the mines at Kingston, N. M.

10 cent shirt for 8 1-3 cts., 8 1-3 cts shirt for 7 cts. 12 1-2 cts shirt for 10 cts. Come and see. T. E. Powell. 26tf

Prof. B. C. Chrisman, of Rising Star, formerly principal of the Baird school, is in town visiting friends.

H. Windham and Oscar Jones shipped a train load of cattle to St. Louis last Saturday. J. A. Scott and W. R. McDermott went up with the cattle.

Mrs. Hall who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Margret Webb in Baird for the past week, was to leave for her home in Tennessee, yesterday.

Miss Maud McGowen, of Cottonwood, Texas, a sister of Mrs. John P. Work, after an extended visit, returned home Monday last.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Sheriff English, of Giles county, Tenn., father of John English was here last week investigating the cases against John English with a view to having him released on bail.

Dr. Wilson and wife, Prof. Chrisman and Miss Jessie Barnes, of Leavenworth, Kan., niece of Dr. Wilson, and others whose names we did not learn, went out on the Hubbard fishing Wednesday.

W. C. Asbury brought in Tom Bingham from Fort Worth Wednesday. Bingham was arrested in the territory and brought to Fort Worth and turned over to the Callahan officers.

Baird School District will elect three trustees tomorrow, Saturday, June 2. Polls open at the usual hour. Judge W. H. Cllett, S. L. Ogle and _____ have been appointed to hold the election.

Hon. D. G. Hunt, of Eastland, candidate for state senator from this senatorial district, came up on the train Wednesday and left immediately for the Cottonwood and Cross Plains country on an electioneering tour.

Sam Gilliland's friends at Tecumseh, and other parts of the county will be pleased to learn that he received the democratic nomination for County Treasure of Coleman county at the primary election on the 26, of May.

We call attention to the new meat market, Ellis Richardson proprietor; will be found in this issue. The shop is located first door south of D. W. Wristen's store. Give him a call. He says he positively will keep first class meat; and so far has kept his promise.

Sheriff Jones received a telegram Wednesday morning from Eastland informing him that Parks, the main witness in the mob cases in Eastland county, had been assassinated near Rising Star the night before. No particulars.

W. J. Norton and family of Baird, Texas, visited the family of Captain John P. Work during the Sam Jones meeting. Mr. Norton is a member of the firm of Driskill & Norton, the leading grocers of Baird. Mrs. Norton is a sister of Mrs. Capt. Work.—Brownwood Banner.

Alf Olds announces this week for commissioner of Precinct No. 4. (Cottonwood Cross Plains and Caddo Peak Precinct.) Mr. Olds is well and favorably known where he lives, and will make a good officer if elected. He announces subject to the Democratic primary election.

G. A. Jameson, our popular assistant telegraph operator, who, in company with his brother Charley, of Sweetwater, has been visiting his mother at Geneva, Ga., for the past month, returned home Tuesday and will begin work on the first. Charley returned a week or more ago to Sweetwater.

Hon J. M. Dean State Senator from the El Paso District, Candidate for congress against J. V. Cockrell the present incumbent, was in town one day this week looking after his interest. Mr. Dean made a favorably impression upon some of our people during his short stay. We believe, however, a majority of the people of Baird are in favor of giving Judge Cockrell another term.

W. M. Coffman's announcement for re-election to the office of Public Weigher will be found in this issue. Mr. Coffman has given general satisfaction as public weigher, at least we have never heard any complaint against him from either the merchants or the farmers during his term of office. He will probably have no opposition before the Democratic primary election, to which he submits his name.

A fishing party spent Tuesday and Wednesday fishing on the Bayou, and all report a very pleasant time. The party was composed of Misses Clara Ruhup, Bulah Cooke, Maud Buckels, Eva Farnsworth, Ada Cooke, Hattie Black, Laura Merrick and Lizzie Presten; and Messrs. Charlie Ruhup, G. A. Jameson, Jeff Buckels, Clint Pace, Clarence Cooke, Walter Arnold, Frank Buckels and Mark Pace. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. W. E. Hunter and Mrs. Buckels.

Some of our church brethren have been rounding us up about the following paragraph in the write-up of the spring races at this place viz.

It is hoped that the success of this spring will induce others to become interested and that our fall races will be superior to anything of the kind ever undertaken here.

They say that this places THE STAR in the attitude of advocating horse racing, gambling, etc., and has a tendency to corrupt the morals of the young men and boys of the community. The criticism is justified in some respects we will admit, though we did not write the article and in fact never noticed it until our attention was called to it. Had we noticed the paragraph the language would have been changed.

The brethren will have to get after our reporter who wrote the article. However, it is likely that even he is justified in some respects, as in making up his notes he, in looking around over the crowd he, perhaps, espied several church members in the throng (he did not see the editor of THE STAR however) and in order to boost an enterprise that all seemed to be interested in he felt justified in using a little extravagant language in writing up the flyers. If our brethren have not exhausted their stock of rocks when they get through with THE STAR and the reporter just let them shie the balance at the church members who attended the races. If it is wrong to write up a horse race it is still worse for church members to patronize them. Don't you think so?

SHERIFF'S SALE—REAL ESTATE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice court, precinct No. 1, Taylor county, Texas, on the 12 day of April, 1894, cause No. 1580, in which Cameron & Phillips vs J. T. Walling, in which judgment was obtained against defendant J. T. Walling and in favor of Cameron & Phillips, on the 28 day of November, 1892, for \$54.46, with interest and cost of suit. Said execution being directed to the sheriff or any constable of Callahan county, Texas, that on the 7 day of May, 1894, I levied upon the following real estate situated in Callahan county, state of Texas, as the property of defendant J. T. Walling, to-wit:

The East 1-2 of section No. 56, fifty-six, Blind Asylum lands in Taylor and Callahan counties, Texas, beginning at the N. E. corner of sec. No. 56, Blind Asylum lands, thence south 1900 varas, S. E. cor. of same. Thence west 950 varas, a stake. Thence north 1950 varas, to a stake and pile of rock. Thence east 950 varas to the place of beginning, containing 320 acres of land.

I will sell said land at the court house door of Callahan county, at Baird, Texas, on the first Tuesday in June, 1894, it being the 5th day of said month, within the hours prescribed by law, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.

Witness my hand this 7 day of May, 1894. TOM PERRY, Constable Precinct No 5, Callahan county, Texas. 23 4t

FOR SALE OR TRADE. I wish to dispose of my thoroughbred registered Jersey bull, Col. Goodlet, register No. 23019 A. J. C. C. He is eight years old June 2, 1894. Will sell for reasonable price on time or trade for good cows. Reason for selling too close inbreeding. Is a sure breeder and perfectly sound. 26 2t W. C. POWELL.

ATTENTION COMMISSIONERS. Notice is hereby given that the Commissioner's Court of Callahan county Texas will meet as a Board of Equalization at the Court House of said county in the town of Baird on June 11 1894. Given under my hand this May 31, 1894. I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTICE. County Judge Solomon has sent out blanks to trustees to organize the schools in the county. He requests all who have not received these blanks to notify him at once. The returns must be made by August 1st without fail.

SCHOOL ELECTION. Tomorrow, Saturday, is the day to hold the election for trustees in the Baird district. THE STAR will print the tickets this evening free of charge. Send us the names of those you want for trustees.

Advertised Letters. Baird, Tex., May 29, 1894.—The following letters remain unclaimed at this office, and at the expiration of two weeks will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C. Davis R. J. LeBetter M. A. McLain J. Polk J. K. Root O. E. Stockton J. A. (2)

In calling for the above letters please say "advertised." Wm. McManis, P. M.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following is the rates of announcements for 1894 in THE BAIRD STAR: For Congress.....\$15 00 All other District offices.....10 00

COUNTY OFFICERS: County Judge.....10 00 County and District Clerk.....10 00 Sheriff and Tax Collector.....10 00 Tax Assessor.....10 00 County Treasurer.....10 00 County Attorney.....6 00 County Surveyor.....6 00 Inspector.....6 00 Public Weigher.....6 00 Precinct Offices.....3 00

The above rate includes name on the Democratic ticket at general election; and in every instance CASH MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE. NO CREDIT GOES. In the event candidates do not announce in THE BAIRD STAR, one-half the regular announcement fee will be charged for their name on the Democratic ticket at general election. Should anyone withdraw after having announced no part of their fee will be refunded.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

T. H. FLOYD.

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates subject to the Democratic primary election, to be held July 7, 1894.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

E. E. SOLOMON.

FOR DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.

W. W. DUNSON.

A. A. CALLAHAN.

E. D. FOY.

J. E. W. LANE.

W. F. (FRED) GRIFFIN.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

J. E. (ELI) GILLILAND.

T. J. NORRELL.

FOR SHERIFF.

J. W. JONES.

W. E. MAYES.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

T. B. HOLLAND.

W. R. McDERMETT.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

M. R. HAILEY.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

ARTHUR YONGE.

FOR HIDE AND ANIMAL INSPECTOR.

T. J. WISE.

W. C. ASBURY.

FOR PUBLIC WEAHER.

W. M. COFFMAN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Precinct No. 4.

ALF. H. OLDS.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Alert advertisers Advertise in THE STAR.

Go to Foy's for dry goods. 14tf Tan shoes and oxfords. Powell a19 Go to Foy's for shoes. 14tf Go to T. E. Powell's for fine dress goods. 11

Window Shades 35 cts worth 75cts at Powell's. a 19

Boy suits at Foy's; wont-rip; extra pair of pants free with each suit. 16tf

Wedding Suits \$10 and up at Powell's. a19

If you want good goods go to Powell's. a19

Straw hats, all sizes and prices at Powell's. a19

Competition in prices "not in it" New millinery at H. F. Foy's. Come and see it. 16tf

FOR SALE—Blank chattle mortgages, crop mortgages, blank notes, etc., at STAR office.

All advertising and announcements must be in this office by 12 o'clock on Thursday if to appear in the current issue.

Without fear of contradiction goods are sold lower than any other place in town at Leo Stern's, successor to H. Schwartz. 52

Fly time is at hand. Keep them out by putting up screen doors and windows. Harry Myer can fit you up with anything you need in this line. a 19

The people are invited to call and examine my stock. I will save you money on your purchases. Leo Stern. 52

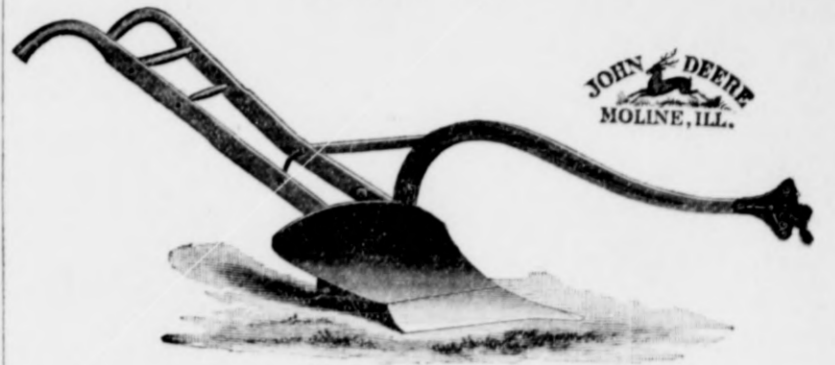
A full line of Furniture, never cheaper than now. Come and see prices, also a full stock of coffins, at Leo Stern. 22.

Purchase a thousand mile ticket good on all lines of the Texas and Pacific Railway, and save five dollars. F. S. GAGE, Agent.

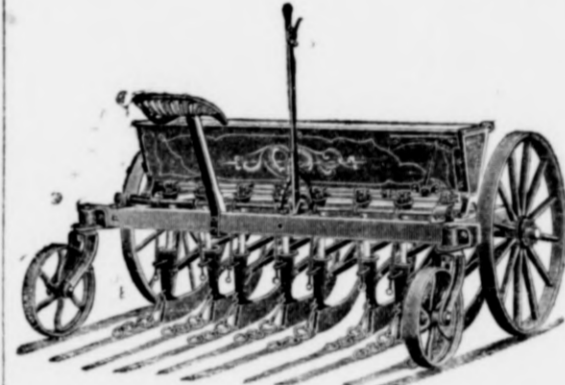
I have more clothing than all the town together and I will sell them much cheaper than anyone. Come and see. T. E. Powell 26tf

A large assortment of bed room suits, side boards, wardrobes; in fact, everything in the furniture line can be seen at my store. Prices are made low to suit the times. Leo Stern, 2 tf. Successor to H. Schwartz.

LOUIS STELLMAN, DEALER IN Implements, Pumps, and Wind Mills. AGENT FOR—



John Deere, Garden City Clipper, Canton Clipper and Keystone Plows, Solid Comfort and Cassady Sulky Plows.



Buckeye Grain Drills.

BUCKEYE CULTIVATORS, STANDARD CULTIVATORS, STANDARD PLANTERS, ECLIPSE PLANTERS, DISC HARROWS, STAR STEEL WIND MILLS, PLANO BINDERS AND MOWERS.

Respectfully invites the citizens of Callahan county to give him a call when in need of anything in the implement line.

Moon & Crowder

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, MOULDING, CEMENT, PAINT AND CEDAR POST.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

HEARN & AUSTIN.

PROPRIETORS OF THE

City Meat Market.

Fresh Beef, Pork, Sausage, Fish, Poultry. All meats Refrigerated and the animal heat thoroughly extracted before offered for sale.

Everything neat and clean and only the Best of Meat Sold

Buy Your Drugs

Where They are the Purest and Cheapest.

We have a complete stock of Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils and Varnishes. Glass, Putty, Wal. Paper, Stationery, School Books and Toilet Articles of all Kinds, and for sale,

T. L. OLIVER & CO.,

IN MEMORIAM.

The rhythmic beat of a thousand feet... Come tramping up from the crowded street...

BLIND JUSTICE.

BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

CHAPTER XIV—CONTINUED.

Surely no man had ever a nice calculation to make, or one requiring more judgment or medical knowledge than I had then, for though I felt myself morally justified in pushing my experiment and his endurance to the utmost limit, I knew that I was actually guilty of murder if he died under the test.

How long I asked myself impatiently, might a man writhe in unrelieved tortures not to be surpassed by any in Dante's Inferno, and yet retain life in his racked body? Would not his resolution by infinitesimal degrees give way, and that confession spring to his lips which would lift him from the pangs of purgatory into the peace of heaven?

I have since thought that it might have done, had not Stephen been present to keep alive in him the jealous hatred that devoured him. And to this day I believe that if Judith's love had been an ordinary fisherman, instead of in the likeness of a young Greek god, the Styrian would have gone his way with that raging devil unharmed in him, which even prompted self-slaughter, rather than the surrender of her to one so infinitely her superior.

But my blunder in bringing the two men together was on a par with my other mistakes, and like them, irremediable. And I began to think that my latest achievement in engaging the Styrian in a duel of wills, out of which, dead or alive, he must emerge victorious, was but the biggest mistake of all.

And truly I could not but feel admiration for this wretch (who put me forcibly in mind of the fabled boy who suffered the fox to know at his heart rather than cry out whose heroic absence of sound or word since once he had taken his resolve) only impressed the more vividly his agony upon me, and yet I sat there watching like a stone, or a devil, with the means of relieving it lying idle to my hand.

If he died, would his death be proof presumptive that Seth Treloar died in the same way, not from the effects of the poison but from the cessation of it? Suddenly it struck on me like a chill blow that this man had been my guest, that I had no one to bring forward as witness that he administered the arsenic to himself, that the box was even then in my possession, and, if he were found dead, I should be in precisely the same position as Judith had filled, and possibly found guilty, as she had been, of a crime I had never committed.

A man's guilt—and very often his success—is decided by the way he rises to an emergency or quails before it, and I must confess that I failed before this one, and did not think or do any one of the hundred things that an heroic man would have done easily in my place. I just waited in a sort of sullen stupor for events to take their course, for Dr. Cripps to turn up, or for the man to think better of his suicidal obstinacy, or for some command from my inmost self that I dared not disobey, but neither Cripps, nor the Styrian's repentance, nor my spiritual orders arrived, though something else did, with all the swiftness of a genuine catastrophe.

A long, convulsive shiver suddenly passed through the Styrian's body, then his head fell forward above the arms clenched across his heart, and he was still.

God as the dead, I gazed, and all the irrevocableness of my deed rushed upon me. I knew then the sensations of the murderer, whose hand has in one moment substituted death for life, and who stands appalled at the awful image he has created.

Like him, I would have flown from the sight that will never leave him now by night nor by day, but an inward power compelled me, and making my way to the Styrian, I threw myself down beside the huddled up, stricken figure.

I touched his hands, they were ice—his heart, and could find no beat; then an awful sense of his presence, of being alone with this murdered spirit, we two apart, and forever face to face, while heaven and earth fell away, seized me, and with a cry in my ears of "Where is now thy brother Abel?" I fell downwards across the Styrian's feet.

CHAPTER XV.

What happened after was such a confused medley of fact and imagination...

tion, that I find it difficult to describe what really happened.

I thought I felt headlong down a pit of darkness to have my throat seized by strong hands, that choked my gasping breath as it rose, while my temples seemed bursting with the waves of blood that surged upwards, until a dull stupor crept over me, in which I felt no pain. Suddenly, I was dragged out of it by a vigorous wrench that set me free of those iron fingers, and I was flung aside, scarce knowing if I were the victim of a realistic dream, or awake, and roughly treated in very prosaic fashion indeed.

But even as I lay there, stunned and stupid, the lightning consciousness of what I had done flashed through my mind, and I covered my face with my arms and groaned aloud.

Immediately I felt a touch on my shoulder, and Steve's voice sounded in my ear. "Be 'ee much hurt?" he inquired anxiously, "yon devil war close 'pon finishin' 'ee off when I comed in? What iver made 'ee go a'nigst un?" I dragged myself up and saw—O God! a light that made me the happiest man alive. For there, the lividness gone from his face, and the raging agony of his eyes changed to an expression of mocking triumph sat the man of whom I had believed myself to be the murderer for the few most awful moments of my life.

"Thank God!" I cried, forgetful of Judith, forgetful of everything, save that I was not to be followed by the accursed shadow of blood guiltiness for the rest of my days.

"Iss," said Stephen, "beed 'ee too—he'm got the box 'ee set so much store 'pon, an' swallowed some o' what be inside."

I uttered an exclamation, and looked at the Styrian. Ay, by artifice he had overcome me, and obtained the medicine that was his life, and healthy vigor once more flowed through his blood, and showed in his natural fresh color, and for a considerable time, at least, he could defy me.

He laughed as our eyes met, and a glow of intense triumph overspread his features. "You are beaten," he said, "confess it and let me go in peace. You will hardly care to go through the experience of last night again, and I see you have scruples about taking a man's life. I had none whatever about relieving you of yours, and if yonder fellow had not returned—" he paused significantly, and I perfectly understood him.

"I should have cut my cords with your pocket knife," he continued coolly, "and walked out. Curse that interfering fool," and he darted a savage look at Stephen.

"And now you will do nothing of the sort," I said; "it will be easy enough to take that box from you, and I have plenty of time, I can afford to wait until you tire of this game."

His face fell, and I saw that he had not expected my stubbornness to hold out any longer. "So be it," he said with affected indifference, "but living you will no more be able to drag a word from me than dead. She alone can make me speak, but she will not—" he shrugged his shoulders in completion of the sentence.

I left him, and went to the open door, for my head was still giddy, and my throat sore from the Styrian's grasp. Dawn was breaking in sober guise, a chilly wind blew up from the sea, as I gazed abroad methought the spirit of spring had folded her wings and stolen away in the night, taking with her the warm hopes that ran riot but yesterday in my breast.

I felt helpless as a derelict that drifts hither and thither at the mercy of the waves, for I had no power within to guide myself or others. Yesterday I had regarded myself as master of the situation, to-day I knew that the Styrian held the key of it, and would indifferently live or die with it in his possession.

Involuntarily I took the way that led to Dr. Cripps's house, and arrived at his gate just in time to see him driving up in his shabby cart, looking thoroughly jaded and fagged out. "Well, man," he said, "scarcely, as I opened my lips to speak, 'what do you want with me at this hour?'"

"Want with you?" I said indignantly in my turn. "Why, you forgot that man, you promised to watch him with me last night, and—" "Promised a fiddlestick," he said, "towing the reins to a Cornish lad who hurried up. 'I've had other fish to fry. A dozen killed, five and thirty mangled in the worst railway accident we ever had hereabouts, what time do you think I have had to bother about your Styrian."

And he walked stiffly into the house, pausing inside to call back: "I must get some sleep and then I'll come down. Is the man dead?" "No, but I'll bet my night has been a worse one than yours."

I thought I heard a fierce grumble in the distance as I moved away, bitterly disappointed, but yet with a wholesome sense of correction that helped to brace up my unstrung nerves. I set myself resolutely to walk, and so transfer my trouble of mind to fatigue of muscles, and soon felt the desired effect; my mind grew calm, the strain upon me relaxed, I regarded the night and its events dispassionately, asking myself in what better way I could have acted, and whether indeed I had not been imposed upon and hoaxed by a consummate actor. But no, the Styrian's sufferings had been very real, and I could not but believe that, though he so cleverly simulated death as to out-match me, yet that death itself trod hard on the heels of his coun-

terfeit, and only by a hair's breadth had I escaped a crime.

It was, I thought, natural enough that he should try to take the life of a man who had in cold blood almost taken his, and I bore him no malice, and possibly thought that it would have been nobody's loss, nor mine either, if he had.

And then my thoughts turned to Judith, and of how, through the long night, life must have beckoned her with alluring finger, bidding her turn away from death and with Stephen to fulfill her allotted span, and to find peace, ay, and even happiness, as time slowly blotted out the past. But alas! for Judith, she was no time server, no trader in love, but one who threw down her one queenly gift in all its integrity and had no power to take from or add to it more.

CHAPTER XVI.

I could not face the house and my triumphant prisoner, and remained abroad till I saw Dr. Cripps rotund person climbing the path, far more rapidly, too, than usual, as I thought. Even at the distance I was, I perceived a beaming cheerfulness in his broad face that distinctly irritated me.

"It is all very well for you," I growled to myself, "who have been doing your duty nobly all night, and since slept like a top for some hours, and eaten a good breakfast, but I've done none of these things, and been made a fool of into the bargain."

When a few hundred yards distant, he spied me, and brandished in the air something that looked yellow or pink, shouting out "Hurrah!" at the same time, as loudly as his scarcity of breath would permit.

"I wondered what he found to hurrah at, as I advanced to meet him, but my ill-humor gave way to rapture as he shouted out, 'Judith is saved, man, saved!' 'Ead this, and this,' and he thrust several telegraphic sheets into my hand.

"There's a good fellow for you," he said, "only got my letter at 8, answer here by 9, and a boy has walked two miles with it from the telegraphic office. Evidently deeply interested, and thinks me a fool, of course, but how's a poor devil in the desert to keep up with all the new discoveries in town."

The message—it was a long one—ran thus: "In 1875, at the forty-eighth annual meeting of the German society of naturalists and physicians, which was held at Graz, Dr. Knapp, practicing in Styria, introduced two male arsenic eaters to the assembly. One of these men consumed in their presence above six grains of white arsenic—that is, enough to poison three men—without suffering the slightest inconvenience; he stated he had been accustomed to this sort of thing for years, and that it was a practice common among ox-herds and shepherds in Styria. One peculiarity of arsenic eating is this, that when a man has once begun to indulge in it, he must continue to indulge, for, if he ceases, the arsenic in his system poisons him, or, as it is popularly expressed, the last dose kills him. Indeed, the arsenic eater must not only continue in his indulgence, he must also increase the quantity of the drug, so that it is extremely difficult to stop the habit, for, as sudden cessation causes death, the gradual cessation produces such a terrible heart-grawing, that it may probably be said that no genuine arsenic eater ever ceased to eat arsenic while life lasted. The fact is unprecedented in the annals of toxicology; and though incredible, it is true that our bodies, which may be annihilated with two grains of a white powder, may be so far changed as to require, nay, even crave for, a dose of this same poison. In Styria this arsenic poison goes by the name of 'Henri.' Full medical report follows by post."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Help for Malarial Neighborhoods.

People who are unfortunate enough to live in damp houses, particularly near undrained land, are apt to think there is no help for them save in removal. They are mistaken. Successful experiments have shown that it is quite possible to materially improve the atmosphere in such neighborhoods in a very simple manner—by the planting of the laurel and the sunflower. The laurel gives off an abundance of ozone, while the "soulful eyed" sunflower is potent in destroying the malarial condition. These two, if planted on the most restricted scale in a garden close to the house will be found to speedily increase the dryness and salubrity of the atmosphere, and rheumatism, if it does not entirely become a memory of the past, will be largely alleviated.

The Banker's Son.

When Mr. Goschen was chancellor of the exchequer and all alive with his scheme for the introduction of one-pound notes, he met Mr. "Hughie" Drummond at dinner one evening. "Hughie" was introduced as a banker's son and a member of the stock exchange, and Mr. Goschen at once began to question him as to what that institution thought of his idea of the paper money. "Oh, we don't think much of it," replied Mr. "Hughie." "Indeed, and why not, pray?" asked Mr. Goschen, somewhat taken aback. "Well, you see, you can toss with a sovereign, but a flimsy is no good to anybody."—Argonaut.

Had Him There.

Lawyer—When were you born? Witness—I can't tell you. You told me a while ago that I must only say what I knew myself, and not what I heard other people say. I didn't look at the almanac when I was born.—Texas Sittings.

THE SNAKES OF INDIA.

THEY ARE THE CAUSE OF VERY MANY DEATHS.

The Enormous Hamadryas and Its Peculiarities—Curious Superstition of the Natives—Struggles of the Government With the Serpents.

Altogether about 2,000 persons die each year in India from the bites of the various snakes I have mentioned, and it is no exaggeration to say that some sixty who were alive and well yesterday, are to-day being burnt or buried out here as a sequel to these accidents. The same will happen to-morrow and the next day; and at last one death from similar causes may be expected to occur every half hour between now and the time the readers peruse what I have written. Mortality of this magnitude is a terrible thing, though the fact must be remembered that it is distributed among a population four times as large as that of the United States, and thus passes to a great extent unnoticed.

The casualties are confined almost entirely to the poorer and more ignorant natives, who habitually go about with bare feet, says McClure's Magazine. For, although creatures like the hamadryas and the echis are occasionally spoiling for a fight, as a general rule a snake is no more anxious to be trodden upon than a man is to tread upon it. The consequence is that people who wear boots are hardly ever bitten. This is not so much because of the protection of the leather as on account of the noise made by a boot upon the ground, which warns the snake to get out of the way. The ordinary native in bare feet makes hardly any sound whatever as he walks along, and is consequently very liable to surprise a snake in the path. The white man, on the other hand, in a good pair of creaky boots, is so safe that it is most exceptional to hear of an accident where he is concerned.

The British government does what it can to get rid of poisonous snakes. Large rewards are annually paid for their heads, and in this way great numbers are destroyed. Attempts are constantly being made to clear away the rubbish which accumulates around village sites, and thus to reduce the shelter in which these creatures breed. As yet, however, hardly any appreciable effect has been produced. Year after year the tale of death remains undiminished, and fresh snakes appear as fast as their predecessors are killed off. For a long time the supposition was widely entertained that the professional native snake killers regularly bred the creatures for the sake of the reward; but, as scientific men have quite failed in their efforts to persuade poisonous snakes to multiply in confinement, the belief seems scarcely reasonable.

A curious superstition is said to prevail in some localities to the effect that an innocent maiden is not liable to be bitten, and when a death occurs from the bite of some snake which has been encouraged in the house, it is said to be the little daughter of the family who is most often selected for the dangerous task of driving it tenderly away. Even when this is not the case, the greatest care is usually taken that no harm shall happen to the snake.

Dried and pulverized, the poison is almost as deadly as when injected by the live cobra. Native doctors use it medicinally in microscopic doses, and have a barbarous method of extracting it. They put a cobra into an earthen pot, and drop a banana in after it. They then tie down the lid and heat the pot over the fire. The wretched snake is soon tortured into a rage in its baking prison, and bites the banana in its paroxysms. The fruit is afterward carefully dried and is then ready for use. It is pronounced under some circumstances to be a wonderfully powerful stimulant, but it is only used in extreme cases, and even then probably does infinitely more harm than good.

The same preparation is also said to be employed by leather workers for poisoning other people's cattle, with a view to afterward buying up the hides cheap. This is a form of crime very prevalent in India, and one that the authorities find most difficult to check. For how is the ignorant native cultivator to prove that his plow bullocks have not died of cattle disease? He may complain to the nearest magistrate, and the magistrate may order the beasts to be examined, but snake poison leaves no external marks, and is almost impossible to detect chemically. It is not surprising, under these circumstances, that he often decides to accept the loss, and not incur the enmity of the cattle poisoners by seeking redress.

A monarch among poisonous snakes is the enormous hamadryas, which grows to be as much as fourteen feet in length, and is so fierce that it will sometimes attack and even chase anyone who ventures near to its nest. Native snake charmers, who will handle the fiercest cobras fearlessly, are usually loath to touch a hamadryas, though I have occasionally seen a large specimen of this venomous reptile in their bags. It lays its eggs in a heap of decayed leaves, which it collects for the purpose, and sits upon the top to keep off intruders. A road through the jungle will sometimes be closed against all comers by a pair of these snakes, and woe betide the unfortunate traveler who stumbles unaware upon the nest.

The hamadryas feeds largely upon other snakes, but it is fortunately somewhat rare. Curiously enough, it is not always aggressive. Indeed, it sometimes happens that it is quite

unwilling to strike. Superficially it is not unlike a harmless rock snake, and not very long ago, in Burma, a man brought one from the jungle and kept it loose in his house for some days under the impression that it was one of these creatures. During the whole of its captivity it never attempted to bite any one, and its captor, who had been familiarly pulling it about by the tail, was only apprised of his mistake by a forest officer who happened to turn up and who knew a good deal about snakes. It is easy to imagine the haste with which the amateur snake charmer proceeded to dispose of his captive.

HE LOVED ANOTHER.

But the Dear Girl Broke It to Him in Her Gentlest Manner. "Oh, George, you love another." Such were the words of a fair, pale girl as she clung to the arm of a tall, handsome man in the dimly-lighted parlor of her father's home.

He was such a man as women love, and this fair girl loved him, according to the Detroit Free Press. They had been sweethearts for months and the day was approaching when their pledged troth was to be redeemed.

Into her heart a doubt had come, and it had found expression in the opening words of this chapter. "Darling," he said chidingly, "how foolish you talk. You know I do not."

"But you do, dear," she insisted. "I have been watching you and I have seen it." "How could you?" he contended tenderly. "There is no one in all the world I love as I do you."

She gazed fondly into his handsome eyes, laid her soft, white hand carressingly on his rich brown hair, and whispered her words of admiration into his willing ear, until he was so inflated with pride that the buttons on his beautifully-fitting coat began to stretch their necks.

"How silly of my little girl to say her Georgie loves another," he smiled as he looked down into her sweet face. She shook her head no less doubtfully than before. "Come, now, I've coaxed, 'told me who this person is I love more than I do you."

She was silent. "Tell me," he murmured, taking her in his arms. "Yoursself, George," she sighed hopelessly, for she was on to her Georgie, and she knew that such a love was unchangeable from the cradle to the grave.

It is a difficult matter, dear reader, for a handsome man to be in love with anything else, and don't you forget it, especially if you are a woman.

The Danbury News Man.

The late James Montgomery Bailey, the "Danbury News Man," used to relate that a poor man came to him, with tears in his eyes one day, asking for help for his destitute and starving children. "What do you need most?" asked Mr. Bailey. "Well, we need bread; but if I can't have that, I'll take tobacco." One day Mr. Bailey was asked if they had lazy men in Connecticut. "Lazy men!" he exclaimed, "why, we have a man in Danbury so lazy that instead of shoveling a path to the front gate, he pinches the baby's ear with the nippers till the neighbors come rushing in to tread down the snow." Mr. McMasters was buying a home of Mr. Bailey, and asked him if the house was cold in the winter. "Cold?" said Bailey, cautiously; "I can't say as to that; it stands outdoors."—Argonaut.

Sad Memory of a Football Game.

"And so, Mrs. De Gollyer, your boy was killed by savages?" "Ah, yes." "South Africa?" "No—college."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE ORIGIN OF INVENTIONS.

The hop grows wild in Europe from Norway to Italy. The earliest reaping hook was the lower jaw of an antelope lashed to a stick. The first plow was a forked limb, drawn through the ground by animal power. The spinning wheel was invented in India before the most ancient historical records.

The Egyptians, 2,000 years before Christ, had hoes made of bone, with wooden handles. The spade used by the Roman peasant during the empire was a wooden instrument tipped with iron. The telescope was discovered by the children of a lens-maker who were playing with a couple of lenses.

Jonathan Hulls in 1736 made a small steamboat. It failed to work, but had all the germs of Fulton's later invention. The mortar and pestle still in use in most parts of Asia and all over Africa is the prototype of the modern flour mill.

Daniel Schwenton in 1636 described the diving bell, made a dress for divers and invented a model centrifugal pump. The germ of the trumpet and all instruments of the trumpet family was the cow's horn, used by savages as a signal or to furnish noise at their feasts.

The idea of the balloon first occurred to the Montgolfier brothers from seeing a large piece of paper falling over the fire, become inflated with smoke and hot air, rise and sail away. The earliest fanning mill or winnowing machine was invented in China, and in use there for centuries, while Europeans were cleaning their grain by casting it into the air on a windy day.

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The Household.

Bee-Keeping in Cuba.

The honey-bee was introduced into Cuba from Spain at a very early period of its history, and being a land of perpetual flowers, with no winter to impede their labor, they soon spread to all parts of the island, and bee-keeping has long since become one of the established industries, says a writer in Gleanings. There is probably no other country of equal extent on the globe which has furnished an equal amount of honey and beeswax. The latter has, for more than two centuries, illuminated the churches of both this island and the mother country, besides furnishing the supply needed for other purposes, while the former has found a remunerative market in all civilized countries, chiefly in Germany, England, France and the United States. A Cuban bee-hive is very simple, consisting merely of a hollow palm log, or oblong wooden box, 10 to 15 inches in diameter, and 5 to 6 feet in length, open at both ends. These hives are arranged in a horizontal position, three or four feet high, supported on a framework of long bamboo poles resting on posts driven into the ground. When these hives are full of honey, the Cuban bee-keeper, after thoroughly smoking the bees, thrusts, into one end of the hive, a long sword-shaped knife and cuts the combs loose from the inside walls. He then inserts a long iron rod, flattened at the end, and bent in the form of a right angle, clear into the brood nest (which generally occupies about fifteen inches in length of the center of the hive), cuts the combs, and pulls them out one by one. He then performs the same operation on the other end of the hive, and so continues until the whole apiary is gone over. The combs are now submitted to pressure, and the wax separated from the honey. Of course, the honey so obtained is not very pure, being mixed with pollen, propolis, dead bees, and the juices of larvae, all of which tends to cause fermentation. Cuban honey (than which, when pure, there is no finer in the world) has gained an enviable reputation. Native apiaries, of from 50 to 300 or 400 hives, are frequent, and sometimes as many as 2,000 are kept in a single yard. The season for surplus honey extends from October to April, the height of the flow being from the middle of February; but there is almost always a sufficiency for breeding purposes, and hence the Cuban bee-keeper never resorts to feeding. He "robs" his hives only once or twice during the year, and seems satisfied with an average production of 75 to 100 pounds of honey, and four or five pounds of beeswax per hive.

Butter.

The annual report of Secretary Hutchins of the Elgin Butter exchange shows that during 1893 30,981,525 pounds of butter were sold by members for \$8,056,496, and 6,317,793 pounds of cheese for \$572,561. The total production for twenty years has been: Butter, 213,404,101 pounds; cheese, 130,365,445 pounds. The average price for 1893 was: Butter, 26 cents; cheese, 9 cents. In 1892, butter, 25 1/2 cents; cheese, 8 1/2 cents. The total cash transactions for twenty-two years was \$64,567,594.80. The average price for twenty-two years was: Butter, 28 1/2 cents; cheese, 8 1/2 cents. The number of factories represented is 359; members, 293. There was during the year an increase in the production of butter; but a decrease of cheese. Owing to the fact that a number of factory men shipped their milk and cream during six months of the year, the increase in the production of butter is not so great as it would otherwise have been. During 1893, more than 78,000,000 pounds of milk were produced in the district, which have not entered into the production of either butter or cheese, he finds. More than 4,500,000 pounds of butter and 1,500,000 pounds of cheese had been produced in factories in the district, which are not represented on the board.—Farmers' Review.

English Butter Market.

In one of the trade papers of the northwest lately there has been some discussion regarding the desirability and advisability of opening up a direct trade with foreign markets for butter, says Elgin Dairy Report. That such an enterprise at the present time would be desirable for this country goes without telling, but as to whether it would be profitable to the promoter or not is another question. The fact remains and is a serious one for the dairymen of the United States, that the class of butter sent over to England from this side has not been representative of the quality made in our creameries. It has been practically bakers' stock for use in that industry rather than for table use. Our dealers and manufacturers instead of packing the goods in proper shape and form for distribution in the United Kingdom have insisted upon sending them to market in the same shape in which they are prepared here, and the result has been that the better class of trade has passed our goods by and supplied their wants from butter imported either from Denmark or some other section rather than the states. In a conversation that we have had with a gentleman that has been looking into this matter lately, he found Australia butter in the markets to a large extent. That includes, of course, New Zealand as well, and those butters were selling in the markets in February at 106 to 114 shillings per hundred weight, which is an average of 25c per pound and the finest American dairy butter at the same time was quoted at 85 to 90 shillings or 18 to 20c per pound. Now, why should butter made in Australia and carried

across 8,000 or 10,000 miles of water be sold for more money than our goods here which can be placed upon them comparatively fresh? The reason seems to be that our people have not looked after the requirements of the market in the shape of packages and methods of preparing the goods. The goods from New Zealand are packed in square cases holding exactly 56 pounds or 1/2 per hundred weight. They are made heavy, air tight and lined with parchment paper so that the butter practically is in an air tight receptacle from the time it leaves the creamery until it arrives at the merchant's store in England. The quality of the butter also should deserve attention. It must be fresh, light salted and light colored to meet the trade and in this way it goes into the market into competition with the best Danish and Normandy butter, the difference being almost entirely in the age, that is the freshness, it being older somewhat than the Danish because of the longer time in transportation.

POULTRY UTILIZE WASTE.—There is always better profit from anything that is well and regularly cared for, than from what receives only occasional attention, and nothing needs regular daily care more than poultry. Therefore, it may be urged that when time and labor are valuable as is the case with all business people, it will not pay to spend either with so small an affair as the few fowls that can be kept on an ordinary farm, in connection with other farm pursuits, but any farmer who has really succeeded in keeping a flock of hens laying well through the winter when prices of eggs are high will certainly think differently. There is also on many farms, help that is available without extra cost, that can be better utilized in the care of poultry than at any other occupation, for the work is light, not at all irksome, and needs only to be done in the right way, and at the right time, to be very successful.—Ex.

KISSING GAMES.—I had supposed until lately that kissing or "Hussing Bees," as some call them, had been relegated to the "Dark Ages," but I hear that some still cling to that old, sickening custom. After all that may be said about kisses, "redolent with tobacco and liquor," have you ever thought, girls, that this promiscuous kissing may sometimes seem nauseous to those who never use those articles? Not long ago a young man was expressing himself on that subject. He was so unfortunate as to attend a party where the feminine gender largely predominated, and where kissing games were played, until, as he declared, "it made him so sick to the stomach he was glad to get out of doors," and, he added, "the girls were the ones who introduced the games, and who acted as if they liked the kissing." And the young man does not drink, use tobacco or chew gum.—Ex.

LIME FOR SMUT.—A Dakota farmer has been trying dry lime as a remedy for smut. His plan is to spread the wheat on the barn floor five or six inches deep and sprinkle over it fresh slaked lime. A gallon or so will do several bushels and it should be turned the same as with bluestone till thoroughly mixed. This is an old remedy and where money for bluestone is scarce and fresh lime can be had it may do fairly well, though its action will not be quite so reliable as bluestone.—Ex.

FARMING AND PANIC.—Farmers, as a rule, are apt to get too much frightened at the signs of an approaching panic. If we would all reason more, as the business men do, that the depression can not last long, and after it has passed away times will be better than before, we would save many anxious moments and live a happier life. Every branch of agriculture is subject to depression, but on the whole it is a good, sound and substantial business.—Farmers' Home.

EDUCATION IN FARMERS.—The chief difficulty in the successful growing of farm crops is not having the work in their cultivation well and seasonably done. This arises partly from a want of knowledge, but more from a disinclination to do it properly. An educated brain as well as a cultivated muscle is absolutely necessary to the highest success. Given the two as the main factor and experience adds all else necessary to the "post graduate" course in practical agriculture.—Manhattan Nationalist.

POTATO SOUFFLE.—Select for baking potatoes as near of a size as possible; cut off each end; when baked, scoop out the inside with a spoon, being careful not to break the skins. Add to the potato, butter, salt and sufficient hot milk to make quite soft; beat till very light and smooth; fill the skins with this and place on oil in a buttered pan on the oven grate till browned on top. The potatoes will puff up considerably if sufficiently beaten. Nice for breakfast or tea.

OYSTER PLANT.—After scraping out across in thin slices; put in water sufficient to cover them, using a piece of salt codfish for seasoning, and stew until quite tender, removing the codfish before serving; add flour and butter mixed together for thickening; put slices of toasted bread on a dish and pour over.

Anything that pays well can be overdone in farm productions fully as well as in other lines. To hold out any other idea is to say the least an extravagant and unreasonable claim. But there is less chance the better the quality of the products.

He enjoys much who is thankful for a little. A grateful mind is a great mind.—Rest Islander.

STATISTICS given in a census bulletin just issued disclose that the increase in the capital employed in the manufacturing establishments of the country, and in the wages paid thereon, during the decade ending in 1890, has been out of all proportion to the increase in the number of such establishments, though that has been sufficiently marked. The number of manufacturing establishments increased from 233,852 in 1880 to 355,401 in 1890, an increase of 101,549 establishments, or a little over 40 per cent. The capital employed, on the other hand, increased from \$2,790,272,605 to \$6,524,475,305 in 1890, an increase of \$3,734,202,699 in ten years, or over 130 per cent. During the same period the amount of wages paid increased from \$947,953,795 to \$2,383,833,265, an increase of \$1,335,879,470, or an increase of over 140 per cent. The cost of materials increased from \$3,326,843,540 in 1880 to \$5,158,868,353 in 1890, and the value of products increased during the same period from \$5,369,579,191 to \$9,370,197,624. These comparisons have to be taken with the qualification that some industries which are included in the statistics for 1890 were omitted in those for 1880, but even with this qualification the showing of progress made is a sufficiently striking one.

WHY A CAP IS SYMBOLICAL OF LIBERTY.—The right of covering the head was in early times a mark of liberty. Slaves only going bareheaded. When a slave was given his freedom, it was customary for his late master to place on his head a small red cloth cap, called pileus. When this had been done, he was termed libertinus (a freedman) and his name was registered in the city tribes. In 263 B. C., Saturnius, on taking possession of the capital, hoisted a cap on the top of his spear to indicate that all slaves who joined his standard should be free. Marius used the same symbol when he incited the slaves against Sulla. When Caesar was murdered, the conspirators marched forth with a cap on a spear as a token of liberty. The Goddess of Liberty in the Aventine mount was represented as holding in her hand a cap. In France the Jacobins wore a red cap. In England a blue cap bordered in white, with the word liberty in gold, is a symbol of the constitutional liberty of the nation, and in our country the statue of Liberty always wears a cap.

CHOLERA IN PERSIA.—It is easy enough to understand why Persia is a hotbed for cholera. The only wonder is that it should ever be free from that plague. Here is an extract from a recent report of the British consul at Resht, a town of 40,000 inhabitants: "The cesspools that exist in each house are mere wells, more or less deep, which have no exit. Drinking water is obtained from wells sunk within ten to twenty yards of these cesspools. There are no sewers, and though gutters exist in some streets, they are worse than useless, for they have no means of carrying away the accumulated water, and consequently they are often than not full of stagnant green liquid. The rubbish out of kitchens is thrown out in certain corners of streets and open spaces, where it is allowed to accumulate. Ponds have been artificially made where water out of the gutters accumulates, and when in winter it freezes this filthy, muddy water is turned into ice and collected in the icehouses for consumption the following summer."

BLISTER BEETLES.—There are five species of these beetles common to Ohio and neighboring states, four of which are more or less destructive. They all breed in the ground and while in the larval stage are carnivorous, feeding to some extent on the eggs of grasshoppers, and are to this extent to be considered beneficial. It is difficult to find a remedy against their attacks, as, while poison doubtless kills some of them when it is thoroughly applied to the vines of potatoes being attacked by them, the effect is so slow and there being a continual influx from outside it is well nigh impossible to thus cope with them to advantage. Driving them on to patches of straw laid down along the edges of fields and burning this is the most effective. It is possible that spraying with Bordeaux mixture may be a protective measure.

DELAYING BLOSSOMING.—The Cornell experiment station has made experiments in delaying the blossoming and ripening of fruits by mulching the ground when frozen in winter. The conclusions are there is nothing to be gained by it except by plants like the strawberry, which can be entirely covered with the mulch. Trees and shrubs which extend beyond the mulch covering banded, blossomed and ripened fruit as early as those not mulched at all. It is the condition of the outside air, not of the root, that hastens or retards the blossoming in spring. A branch of a tree cut off and brought into a warm room in winter will frequently blossom. This is especially true of peach, cherry and plum trees, which blossom before they put forth many leaves.—Ex.

UTILITY OF THE BY-PRODUCTS.—The Scotch dairyman figures that the profit of the dairy lies wholly in the successful feeding, or a good market, for the by-products. The indications are that dairy products will sell for considerably lower prices this season than last and it thus becomes imperative that we make the most out of the by-products. Too little has been realized from this branch of the dairy on the majority of farms. The highest utility of the skim-milk products can perhaps only be reached by the use of the farm separator, but great improvement can be made by due care to cooling and cleanliness in handling the milk; also in studying the best methods of feeding it and the best grain combinations.—Farm and Dairy.

A Valuable Bail.
Jacob Tome of Port Deposit, Md., went to Washington City the other day to sell some bonds. He received \$60,000, and in order not to attract attention to the large sum of money, had the bills done up into a sort of paper ball, which he carried in his hand. He is an old man, and when he got off the train he forgot all about the money, and left it lying on his seat. Some young men that were on the train picked it up and amused themselves by tossing it back and forth, throwing it on the floor when they left the car. The conductor called after them that they had left their paper ball, but they paid no attention to him and went on. Shortly afterward the conductor received a telegram, telling him that the package contained \$60,000, and asking him to take care of it until it was called for. It almost took his breath away.

A New Punishment for Contempt.
Judge Woods, of Sioux City, Iowa, took a very prompt and effectual, though quite unusual, method of punishing contempt of his court the other day. Arnt Olsen went into court and demanded his fees for having testified as a witness in a case. The judge told him that the case having been appealed, the fees could not be paid until it was settled. Then Olsen called him a liar. The judge grabbed his cane, jumped down from his bench, and hit Olsen over the head. Olsen retreated, but the judge followed him into the street, belaboring him all the way, until the cane was reduced to kindling wood, and Olsen was covered with blood. So far as heard from, the assault has not been noticed by the authorities.

About Perfumes.
Chemistry seems to furnish substitutes for the expensive perfumes now made from flowers. It has long been known that the exact odor of the banana is produced in the laboratory. There seems a possibility, however, that even when some fragrant plants cease to be cultivated for the perfumes many may become of importance in surgery. It has been discovered that some such plants are free from the attacks of insects and from fungus growths, and this may be due to the fact that their essential oils have antiseptic properties. The eucalyptus yields an antiseptic, and so do other familiar plants.

Group is Contagious.
Bacteriologist Herman M. Biggs of New York, has made a report to the board of health of the results of his investigations into 268 cases of so-called "membranous croup." He says that his observations justify the conclusion that the disease is nothing more or less than laryngeal diphtheria. He recommends that membranous croup should be put on the list of contagious diseases, concerning which reports from physicians to the health board are required. It is said that the recommendations will be adopted.

Some British Expenditures.
The total expenditures of the British government postoffice telegraph service during the last year were £166,682 more than the total receipts, which were £2,526,312. There is a total balance of £509,706 of expenditures over receipts, covering the whole period since the state took over the telegraph service from the private companies.

Ancient Birds.
A collection of bird bones recently received by the Paris Academy of Science indicates that at a period contemporary with man, Madagascar contained at least twelve species of the gigantic birds, all incapable of flight. The conditions under which the bones were found indicate that the birds lived on shores, with troops of small hippopotami, crocodiles and turtles.

A Freak of Lightning.
George Waldron, a Texas darkey, who formerly acted as coachman for a leading Philadelphia business man, has a perfectly white streak or stripe extending from the ends of his two middle fingers on the right hand to the sole of his right foot. It was caused by his being struck by lightning several years ago.

Pennsylvania's Coal.
Pennsylvania alone produced nearly 100,000,000 tons of the total production of 179,000,000 tons of coal in 1892 in the United States. Next in importance to Pennsylvania in the production of coal is Illinois, followed by Ohio, West Virginia and Alabama in the order named.

I Pays Some.
The patents applied for in Washington last year numbered 40,000. The total number of patents outstanding on Jan. 1 was 545,000. The receipts of the patent office are \$1,200,000 a year and the expenses \$150,000 less.

The Yellow Glow of the Horizon.
Painted on the sky by the setting sun, is a beautiful, but so the sailors say of a race tinted with bile. And oh! the unspeakable discomfort that bile in the wrong place produces. Twinges in the right side and under the right shoulder blade, nausea, vertigo, sick headache, constipation, faint digestion. Not in an instant can the symptoms of biliousness be dispelled, but persistence in the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will eradicate them, restore digestion and regularity of the bowels, and counteract tendencies to more aggravated complaints, which an interruption of these functions begets. Rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, neuralgia, and inability to sleep, are also remedied by this general preventive and restorative of nerve force and tranquility. As an antidote to the poison of malaria, it is untiring and prompt. A wine glass full three times a day.

The real character of a man is found out only by his amusements.

Whitish Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25c, 50c & \$1.00.

Happy days we may experience, but not a happy life.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A Misbehaved God.
A curious instance of superstition is related as lately happening in China. The Grand canal at Hunglo has recently overflowed its banks twice, causing a great deal of destruction and suffering. Li Hung Chang, the governor general of the province, has caused a formal investigation of the matter to be made and officially announced that the overflows were caused by the jealousy of the river god, who had concealed himself in the canal there and was annoyed about something. A number of natives claim to have seen the god about in various disguises at different times. Orders have been issued for the erection of a temple on the spot to pacify the uneasy deity. It may be noted that the only conceptions that the Chinese have of deity are malevolent spirits, with more or less power over human destinies, whose anger is to be averted and appeased on all occasions.

Men and women in love imagine themselves in pretty much everything else that is worrying and unrestful.

ALBERT BURCH, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is a wise thing to heed your father's friend in advice.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take cure of Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

It is only the women who can lawfully hold up a train.

The Beauty of Niagara
Can never be described and it has never been pictured so adequately and satisfactorily as in the splendid portfolio just issued by the Michigan Central. "The Niagara Falls Route." It contains fifteen large plates from the very best instantaneous photographs, which cannot be bought for as many dollars. All these will be sent for 10 cents by FRANK J. BIRNALL, Advtg. Agent, Michigan Central, 402 Monadnock block, Chicago.

A weak man needs just as much watching as a bad one.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Our own heart, and not other men's opinions, forms our true honor.

Notice.
I want every man and woman in the United States who are interested in the opium and whiskey habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address, E. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., box 377, and one will be sent you free.

There are none so weak that we may venture to injure them with impunity.

Nothing will do more to improve the looks than sunshine in the heart.

The Ladies.
The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

What leniency would dictate, prudence would confirm.

NO MINERAL water will produce the beneficial results that follow taking ONE or more of "BEECHAM'S PILLS" with a glass of water.

The sweetest-tempered wives are not always the best cooks.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

The man who takes the cake thinks he is only receiving his dessert.

Western American Scenery.
The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has now ready for distribution a sixteen page portfolio of scenes along its line, half tones, of the size of the World's Fair portfolios lately issued. They are only ten cents each and can be obtained without delay by remitting the amount to GEO. H. HEARST, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Find a man who has no hobby and you will find one who is not happy.


Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist.
In diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness. 312 Main Street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlets.

The teacher who is attempting to teach without inspiring the pupil with a desire to learn is hammering on cold iron.

ALL ALONE,
both in the way it acts, and in the way it's sold, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

A long procession of diseases start from a torpid liver and impure blood. Take it, as you ought, when you feel the first symptoms (langour, loss of appetite, dullness, depression), as an appetizing, restorative tonic, to re-energize and build up the needed flesh and strength, there's nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, braces up the whole system, and restores health and vigor.

Mrs. SARAH GOEDERT, of Rice, Benton County, Minn., writes: "I have taken three bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and feel quite well and strong now, so that I am able to do my work without the least fatigue."



Pierce Guar-antees a Cure.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH
PRICE, 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PROMPTLY
LAMENESS, * * *
SWELLINGS, BACK-ACHE, SORENESS.
SOOTHES, SUBDUES, CURES.

"SHE KNOWS WHAT'S WHAT"
AND NEVER USES
ANY BUT
CLAIRETTE SOAP
BECAUSE IT'S THE BEST, PUREST & MOST ECONOMICAL.



SOLD EVERYWHERE
THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. LOUIS.

The People Know

That the place to trade is where you get the best goods for the least money. My Spring and Summer stock of Clothing, Dress Goods, Hats, Shoes and Notions is replete and a call will convince you in regard to prices.

—THESE GOODS—
ARE FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Remember the Bargains are at

:-: :-: T. E. POWELL'S.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Judicial District No. 42.
T. H. Connor, Eastland, District Judge.
F. S. Bell, Baird, District Attorney.

County Officers.

E. E. Solomon, County Judge.
I. N. Jackson, District and County Clerk.
J. W. Jones, Sheriff and Tax Collector.
T. J. Norrell, Tax Assessor.
W. R. McDermott, Treasurer.
Arthur Yonge, County Attorney.
M. B. Hailey, County Surveyor.
W. C. Asbury, Inspector.
W. M. Coffman, Public Weigher.

Commissioners Court.

W. A. Hinds, Precinct No. 1.
Phillip Yost, " " 2.
Joe McLeskey, " " 3.
C. Cummins, " " 4.

Precinct No. 1.

Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace.

City Officers.

Alden Bell, Mayor.
Jas. J. Welch, City Marshal.
ALDERMEN.
F. S. Gage, W. C. Whitley.
W. A. McLaury, Ed Coppins.
W. M. James.
H. J. Cook, City Secretary.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS NOTES

Belle Plaine Budget.

May 29.—J. G. Blakely, Joe Crutchfield, Frank Crowner and George Carlisle returned Wednesday from the Panhandle where they went about five weeks ago with cattle and horses for L. Hearne & Sons.

Maj. Sam Cutbirth and Sam C., Jr. arrived from the Indian Territory last week and will enjoy a short stay at home.

W. B. Jones a prosperous merchant of Roxton, Lamar county, left yesterday for his home having spent a week with his aged grandparents, Uncle Johnny Carlisle and wife.

What member of the male persuasion is not enjoying the sight of a lady rider who sits her horse well and shows her natural grace and elegance to the best advantage. I readily aver that I am an ardent admirer of female loveliness on horseback and it is always a very welcome incident in the general dullness of a Fourth-class postoffice to see three graces dash up and enquire for their mail.

A young boy by the name of Laster from Coke county who was traveling with a family of movers fell sick about a week ago on Deep Creek with slow fever. County Commissioner Joe McCloskey, John Matthews and other

neighbors rendered promptly and willingly every needed assistance and Dr. Wilson of Baird did all he could to alleviate the suffering of the lad. Finally the boy died last Saturday morning from a kind of internal hemorrhage and was buried the next day by the same kind and helping neighbors.

We are glad to learn that "Phil" Morgan who met with such a sad accident is improving rapidly under the careful attention of his family and will be up soon.

I noticed in several pastures on Deep Creek a number of very fine and promising colts who will cut a figure no doubt at the Baird colt show.

Another glorious rain Saturday night and the corn crop is nearly made, cotton needs more hot weather and will, as soon as the cool nights are over, develop rapidly. Sorghum and above all the grass on the ranch is doing well and an abundance of water makes the creek run and fills every hole and hollow. Garden truck looks promising where insects do not do their dreaded ravages. The only general complaint is about Irish potatoes which everywhere looks very well and have plenty of vines and foliage, but no fruit. There is only one explanation of this general failure; the seed potatoes were raised on irrigated land and will not do well in other soil.

J. M. Hill has bought a McCormick self-binder. Jim gets there anyhow.

A petition is circulating on Deep Creek for the establishment of a post office at the new store with Henry L. Buchen as postmaster. The petition is already covered with over forty signatures. H. B.

Tomato Ketchups.

May 29.—The rain Saturday night has given glad faces to many. Crops are doing splendidly especially cotton and corn.

It was our pleasure to be at a dinner at Mr. T. Y. Pool's, given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hood, of Alabama.

There were all ages from the aged grandmothers Anderson and Miller down to the infant in the arms of its mother. In the crowd were a great grandmother, grandmother, mother and child. Besides those already named those there were; Messrs. W. Taud, T. Y. Pool and families, G. W. and F. W. Miller and families, J. L. Hood, W. D. Anderson, J. C. Orr and

Sam Smartt and their families, Mrs. N. Pool and Sidney Kennedy. Every one in the crowd was in some way related to some one else there and to Mr. and Mrs. Hood. The dinner was spread in the manner of picnics under the trees. The excellent dinner was enjoyed by all and especially Mr. and Mrs. Hood enjoyed it on account of its novelty of serving. Singing was the order of the afternoon, songs were sung from the newest book all the way back to The Old Sacred Harp. Just before the time to say goodbye and go home, the entire crowd was placed in a line and counted. There were sixty relatives and one not related to anyone. The example of Mr. and Mrs. Hood is worthy the imitation of every boy and girl. They were both orphans, but despite their condition they each obtained a fine education; now they are highly honored by all who know them and they command good salaries, he as a lawyer and she as a school teacher. T. D.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

The "Rock Island Route" is now running through vestibule sleeping cars between Texas and Colorado leaving Fort Worth Daily at 8:15 p. m. and arriving in Denver at 7:45 second morning. If you intend making a business or pleasure trip to Colorado this summer, call on your nearest ticket agent, or address the undersigned for folders, rates or information. It is needless to add that we still continue to run the "Flyer" to Kansas City and Chicago without change of cars.

Purchase your tickets via "The Great Rock Island Route," and get full value for your money.

J. C. McCABE, G. P. A.

24 tf Fort Worth, Texas.

STRAY NOTICES.

Strayed by W. J. Leverett, April 30, 1904, before F. S. Ormsby, Justice of the Peace, Callahan county, Texas, one bay pony mare, 14 hands high, about 10 years old, branded J P A on left hip and thigh; 2 under bits in right ear.

One sorrel mare, blaze faced, both hind feet white, 14 hands high, about 3 years old, branded J P A on left hip; 2 under bits in right ear.

One brown mare mare, about 14 hands high, 3 years old, unbroke, branded J P A on left thigh.

One bay mare mare, about 15 hands high, 3 years old, unbroke, branded J P A on left thigh. I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

Patent four \$1.75 per hundred at Driskill & Norton's. 23a

THREE A WEEK!

On January 15 The Dallas News and The Galveston News began the publication of semi-weekly editions, and we hereby notify our readers that we are now clubbing THE BAIRD STAR with THE DALLAS (or Galveston) SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS for the low price of

\$1.75 A YEAR!

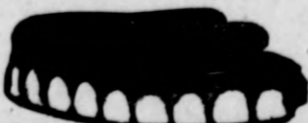
Just think of it! Here are three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for the small price of \$1.75!

Now is the time to supply yourself with good reading matter at a low price.

Address all orders under this offer to

The Baird Star.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.



If you are in need of some cheap dentistry, I am prepared to do your work as cheap as you can get it done anywhere and at the same time I am prepared to do you any class of work. Teeth filled from one dollar up, plates made from eight dollars up to any price you want. Crown an bridge work a specialty. Office up stairs in A. Cook's building.

H. H. RAMSEY

W. D. DEAN,

First Door South of Vaughn & Co.
Market Street, Baird, Texas.

HAIR
CUTTING,
SHAVING
AND
SHAMPOING.

Polite attention to all customers.
Your patronage solicited.

R. A. ST. JOHN,

Cottonwood, Texas,



—DEALER IN—

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, TOILET ARTICLES,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC.

My prices are as low as any first class dealer can afford to make.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

R. A. ST. JOHN
Cottonwood, Texas.

CHOICE GOODS,

FAIR PRICES.

HENRY L. BUCHEN,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise.

BELLE PLAINE,

:-: :-:

TEXAS.

NEW MEAT MARKET,

Where you can always get the nicest, tenderest steaks, pork, in fact everything you usually find in a first-class meat market, is at

E. Sigal' Old Stand.

The very best cattle, hogs and muttons that can be procured on the market are slaughtered, and fair dealing with everyone is guarantee at all times. Your patronage solicited.

ELLIS RICHARDSON,
Proprietor.