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The Baird Star.

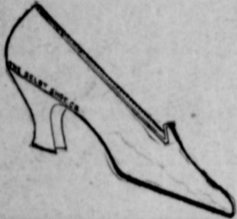
Our Motto: " 'TIS NEITHER BIRTH, NOR WEALTH, NOR STATE; BUT THE GIT-UF-AND-GIT THAT MAKES MEN GREAT."

VOLUME NO. 29.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1916.

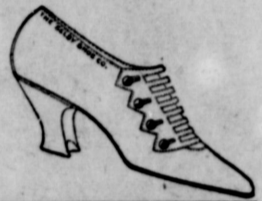
NO. 21

SUMMER FOOTWEAR



For Men, Women and Children

In the most stylish custom models, built by skilled workmen, out of selected materials, with the idea of embracing all the style and all the wear a quality should have.



Men's Straw Hats

Our new Straws meet every demand of fashion for correct headwear for men. Rough and smooth Straws and Panamas in every correct shape for Spring and Summer

Price \$1.50 to \$5.00

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Our stock of Underwear and Hose is complete. A look will convince you. Union Suits in Knit Pores Knit, Crepe and Nainsook 26 to 50.

Price: 25c, 30c, 65c, 85c \$1.00, \$1.50 \$2.50
Hose. 10c to \$1.50

Our Grocery Department

This department is ever complete with the freshest Staple and Fancy Groceries. We carry the exclusive "Chase & Sanborn" Teas and Coffee also Batavia, the best on the market. Phone us your orders for

Fresh Vegetables

Remember we meet all Competition. All orders are given prompt and careful attention.

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PHONES:

No. 227

No. 35

Palmer Suits

We are showing a complete assortment of Ladies Suits, Skirts and Waists. A variety of materials, etc.

Suits \$ 6.00 to \$30.00
Skirts 3.00 to 10.00
Waists .75 to 7.50

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Wilson Bros. Shirts. See our showing of the new Spring Fabrics and patterns. They are beauties, Madras, Percale, Soisette and Silks in plain and fancy colors. Colors guaranteed

Price: \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$3.00

See our our showing of Neckwear, Belts and Suspenders.

Dry Goods

B. L. BOYDSTUN

THE PLACE WHERE MOST PEOPLE TRADE

Groceries

NOTICE.

Beginning May 1, 1916, all electric light bills will be payable on or before the 10th of the month. Any one failing to pay their bills by the 10th; electric service will be discontinued without further notice and it will cost \$1.00 to be connected again. This applies to everybody, as we make no exceptions.

Will be at south room of Russell & Surles office until further notice. Baird Light & Ice Co.,
19-3t. O. J. Russell.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Until further notice I will be in my office in Baird the first Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each month only.
Dr. Cain,
19-1f. Eye Sight Specialist.

Cliff Hill was in from the ranch the first of the week.

MRS. CHARLES KINZEL KILLED BY ACCIDENTAL DISCHARGE OF PISTOL

Accidental discharge of a revolver caused the death of Mrs. Emily Ellis Kinzel, wife of Charles E. Kinzel, 608 West Eight street, Sunday morning. Only a few minutes before the accident, Mr. Kinzel, who is a United States postoffice inspector, had returned from a trip through the southern states. About 7 o'clock Sunday morning, Mr. Kinzel heard the shot in an adjoining room and rushing in, found Mrs. Kinzel lying across a bed. The shot had taken effect in her left shoulder. Dr. R. M. Wickline and Dr. Frank McLaughlin were called in, and at first it was believed Mrs. Kinzel would recover. She died from internal bleeding, it is thought, shortly after noon.

Mrs. Kinzel was born at Baird, Texas, twenty-eight years ago. She was married to Mr. Kinzel last June and since that time has made her home in Austin.

The body was taken to Big

Springs for burial Monday. Funeral services will be held there Tuesday. —Austin American.

Mrs. Emily Ellis Kinzel was reared in Baird and has many friends here who are saddened by her tragic death. After the death of her mother she had the care of her little sisters and brother. Before her marriage she was postmaster at Toyah for several years, but to the regret of all her friends she lost the position after Wilson's election. She was married on June 3d, 1915, to Charles E. Kinzel, Postoffice Inspector, who made his headquarters at Austin. Only a few weeks ago one of her friends in Baird received a letter from Mrs. Kinzel in which she expressed herself as being perfectly happy and contented and it is sad that she should meet such a tragic death. We tender our sincere sympathy to her bereaved family and especially her sisters and brothers she loved so well and made so many sacrifices for.

JURY LIST

Grand Jury for May Term of District Court: J. A. Hutchison, G. H. Brame, J. H. Coats, I. R. Keele, W. L. Pool, D. P. Carter, W. H. Dawkins, L. J. Kelly, A. R. Kelton, Chas. Bradley, Geo. Baum, J. B. Moore, T. A. Irvin, S. W. Sikes, O. M. Merrill, W. R. Hickman.

Petit Jury for first week: R. W. Williams, Milton Crosby, Ed Rylee, Chas. Allen, Dorse Odum, Luther Stewart, John Tucker, Roy Bond, Sam Barr, Bayless Eubanks, Waller Williams, Jim Howell, Jack Aiken, C. E. Mangham, J. H. McGowen, J. H. Burkett, C. W. Edwards, T. E. Parks, J. F. Collins, R. L. Berry, Taylor Bond, Will Young, Wylie Hays.

C. B. Holmes, our druggist, who has been on the sick list, we are glad to note is able to be out again.

BIRTHDAY SOCIAL

The Capt. J. L. Lea home on the hill was thrown open in general hospitality on last Friday evening to a host of friends of Capt. and Mrs. Lea. The gathering was in honor of Capt. Lea's 79th birthday anniversary, and all joined enthusiastically to help him celebrate the occasion.

When a careful count of the guests was made, by a strange coincidence it was found that by counting children, young people and aged, there were just 79 present, one for every year of his age.

The home was beautifully decorated. A number of seats were arranged in the yard which was brilliantly lighted by a large gas light on the front porch and the young folks played games and had a general good time.

The Captain being a great admirer of W. J. Bryan, grape juice punch and cake was served in abundance.

The Captain entertained the crowd by telling many old time stories and singing some songs which was greatly enjoyed by the young folks.

About 10:30 o'clock the crowd dispersed feeling better for the evenings outing and wishing for Capt. and Mrs. Lea many happy returns of the anniversary. It is indeed happy to be found young in spirit after many years have passed and left their imprint on the physical form.

BAPTIST 5TH SUNDAY MEETING

The meeting began at the Baptist Church Wednesday night and will continue over Sunday. A number of Baptist ministers are expected to assist the pastor, Rev. L. O. Cox in the services.

POSTED

I positively will allow no fishing or trespassing on my farm at Chautauqua.
21-4tp D. B. Cowling.

ANNOUNCEMENT PARTY

Mrs. Louis Boydston entertained Friday afternoon at her home to announce the engagement of her daughters, Coracell to Cleo Stark Gee, of Greenville, Texas. The wedding to take place May 16, 1916. Willie Starnes to James Orris Moore, of Abilene, Texas, for May the 31, 1916.

The brides chosen colors of pink and white, green and white, were featured in the home decoration, baskets of pink roses and vases of Easter Lillies being placed throughout the library, music room and hall.

The engagements were concealed in sandwiches tied with pink and white, green and white ribbons.

SOCIAL EVENTS

The Polyanna Club was organized at the home of Miss Ruth Hatcher, Tuesday, and the following officers elected: Ruth Hatcher, President, Norma Lee Lones, Vice President, Frank Johnson, Reporter. Purple and gold were the club colors agreed upon, and a violet the club flower. The motto is "Smile, Smile Again." The members of the club are Misses Glynndora Dunlap, Dana Foy, Coryae, Boydston, Beulah Ray, Fannie Mae Oliphant, Frank Johnson, Ruth Hatcher, Norma Lee Lones, Bessie Austin, Naomi Cutbirth, Prudie Wrusten and Pauline Terrell. The Club will meet next week with Bessie Austin. Club Reporter.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness, sympathy and help during the illness and death of our husband, father and brother, L. M. Farmer, and to thank you for the many beautiful flowers. Sincerely
Mrs. Elms Farmer and Children.
J. W. Farmer.
M. S. Farmer.

E. M. WRISTEN

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Feed, Chops, Bran, Hay, Etc. Also fresh Beef, Pork Sausage, Etc.

"THE WILSON MARKET"

Free Delivery on Everything. Your Patronage Solicited

PHONES

No. 4

and

No. 26

The Sons of VIRGINIA

(MRS. E. L. RIVERS POST WHEELER)

LAUREN STOUT

—an unpleasant laugh that scraped the other's quivering nerves like hot sandpaper. "Oh, lord no! How should you? You've been too busy playing polo and winning bridge prizes. How many board meetings have you attended this year? Your vote is prodded as regular as clockwork. But you're down there in the street won't ask questions about patent-leather pumps and ponies; they'll want to hear about such things as rotten irrigation loans in the Stony-River Valley—to market an alkali desert that is the personal property of the president of this corporation."

Vallant turned a blank white face. "Sedgwick?"

"Yes. You know his principle: 'It's all right to be honest, if you're not too damn honest.' He owns the Stony-River Valley bag and baggage. It was a big gamble and he lost."

Vallant was staring at the other with a strange look. Emotions to which in all his self-indulgent life he had been a stranger were running through his mind, and outre passions had him by the throat. Fool and doubly blind! A poor pawn, a catspaw raking the chestnuts for unscrupulous men whose ingenuity he was now called on, to perform, to share! In his pitiful egotism he had consented to be a figurehead, and he had been made a fool. A red rage surged over him. No one had ever seen on John Vallant's face such a look as grew on it now.

He turned and without a word opened the door. The older man took a step toward him—he had a sense of dangerous electric forces in the air—but the door closed sharply in his face. He smiled grimly. "Not crooked," he said to himself; "merely callow. A well-meaning, manicured young fop wholly surrounded by men who knew what they wanted!" He shrugged his shoulders and went back to his chair.

Vallant plunged down in the elevator to the street. He pushed past the guarded door, and threading the crowd, made toward the curb, where his bulldog, with a bark of delight, leaped upon the seat of a burnished car, rumbling and vibrating with pent-up power. There were those in the sullen anxious crowd who knew whose was that throbbing metal miracle, the chauffeur spick and span from shining cap-visor to polished brown puttees, and recognized the white face that went past, pelted it with muttered sneers. But he scarcely saw or heard them, as he stepped into the seat, took the wheel from the chauffeur's hand and threw on the gear.

He drove mechanically past a hundred familiar things and places, but he saw nothing, till the massive marble fronts of the upper park side ceased their mad dance as the car halted before a tall iron-grilled doorway with wide glistening steps, between windows strangely shuttered and dark.

He sprang out and touched the bell. The heavy oak parted slowly; the confidential secretary of the man he had come to face stood in the gloomy doorway.

"I want to see Mr. Sedgwick."
"You can't see him, Mr. Vallant."
"But I will!" Sharp passion leaped into the young voice. "He must speak to me."

The man in the doorway shook his head. "He won't speak to anybody any more," he said. "Mr. Sedgwick shot himself two hours ago."

CHAPTER II.

Vanity Vallant.
"The witness is excused."
In the ripple that stirred across the court room at the examiner's abrupt conclusion, John Vallant, who had withstood that pitiless hail of questions, rose, bowed to him and slowly crossed the cleared space to his counsel. The chairman looked severely over his eye-glasses, with his gavel lifted, and a statuesque girl, in the rear of the room, laid her delicately gloved hand on a companion's and smiled slowly without withdrawing her gaze, and with the faintest tint of color on her face.

Katharine Fargo neither smiled nor flushed readily. Her smile was an index of her whole personality, languid, symmetrical, exquisitely perfect. The little group with whom she sat looked somewhat out of place in that mixed assemblage. Smartly groomed and palpably members of a set to whom John Vallant was a familiar, they had had only friendly nods and smiles for the young man at whom so many there had gazed with jaundiced eyes.

To the general public which read its daily newspaper perhaps none of the gilded set was better known than "Vanity Vallant." The new Panhard he drove was the smartest car on the avenue, and the collar on the white bulldog that pranced or dozed on its leather seat sported a diamond buckle. To the spacewriters of the social columns, he had been a perennial inspiration. The patterns of his waistcoats, and the splendors of his latest bachelors' dinner at Sherry's—with such items the public had been kept sufficiently familiar. To it, he stood a perfect symbol of the elder ease and insolent display of inherited wealth. And the great majority of those who found place in that roomy cham-

ber to listen to the ugly tale of squandered millions, looked to him with a resentment that was sharpened by his apparent nonchalance.

Long before the closing session it had been clear that, as far as indictments were concerned, the investigation would be barren of result. Of individual criminality, flight and suicide had been confession, but more sweeping charges could not be brought home. The gilded fool had not brought himself into the embarrassing purview of the law.

The jostling crowd flocked out into the square, among them a fresh-faced girl on the arm of a gray-bearded man in black frock coat and picturesque broad-brimmed felt hat. She turned her eyes to his.

"So that," she said, "is John Vallant! I'd almost rather have missed Niagara Falls. I must write Shirley Dandridge about it. I'm so sorry I lost that picture of him that I cut out of the paper."

"I reckon he's not such a bad lot," said her uncle. He hailed a cab. "Grand Central Station," he directed, with a glance at his watch, "and be quick about it. We've just time to make our train."

Some hours later, in an inner office of a downtown sky-scraper, the newly-appointed receiver of the Vallant Corporation, a heavy, thick-set man with narrow eyes, sat beside a table on which lay a small black satchel with a padlock on its handle, whose contents—several bundles of crisp papers—he had been turning over in his heavy hands with a look of incredulous amazement. A sheet containing a mass of figures and memoranda lay among them.

The shock was still on his face when a knock came at the door, and a man entered. The newcomer was gray-haired, slightly stooped and lean-jawed, with a humorous expression on his lips. He glanced in surprise at the littered table.

"Fargo," said the man at the desk. "do you notice anything queer about me?"

His friend grinned. "No, Buck," he said judicially, "unless it's that necktie. It would stop a Dutch clock."

"Hang the haberdashery! Read this—from young Vallant." He passed over a letter.

Fargo read. He looked up. "Securities aggregating three millions!" he said in a hushed voice. "Why, unless I've been misinformed, that represents practically all his private fortune."

The other nodded. "Turned over to the corporation with his resignation as a vice-president, and without a blessed string tied to 'em! What do you think of that?"

"Think! It's the most absurdly idiotic thing I ever met. Two weeks ago, before the investigation * * * but now, when it's perfectly certain they can bring nothing home to him— He paused. "Of course I suppose it'll save the corporation, eh? But it may be ten years before its securities pay dividends. And this is real money. Where the devil does he come in meanwhile?"

The receiver pursed his lips. "I knew his father," he said. "He had the same crazy quixotic streak."

He gathered the scattered documents and locked them carefully with the satchel in a safe. "Spectacular young ass!" he said explosively.

"I should say so!" agreed Fargo. "Do you know I used to be afraid my Katharine had a leaning toward him. But thank God, she's a sensible girl!"

Dusk had fallen that evening when John Vallant's Panhard turned into a



"It's Very Good Living Abroad. There's a Boat Leaving Tomorrow."

cross-street and circled into the yawning mouth of his garage.

A little later, the bulldog at his heels, he ascended the steps of his club, where he lodged—he had disposed of his bachelor apartments a fortnight ago. The cavernous seats of the lounge were all occupied, but he did not pause as he strode through the hall. He took the little pile of letters the boy handed him at the desk and went slowly up the stairway.

He wandered into the deserted library and sat down, tossing the letters on the magazine-littered table. He had suddenly remembered that it was his twenty-fifth birthday.

In the reaction from the long strain he felt physically spent. He thought of what he had done that afternoon with a sense of satisfaction. A reversal of public judgment, in his own case, had not entered his head. He knew his world—its comfortable faculty of forgetting, and the multitude of sins that wealth may cover. To preserve at whatever personal cost the one noble monument his father's

genius had reared, and to right the wrong that would cast its gloomy shadow on his name—that had been his only thought. What he had done would have been done no matter what the outcome of the investigation. But now, he told himself, no one could say the act had been wrung from him. That, he fancied, would have been his father's way.

He smiled—a slow smile of reminiscence—for there had come to him at that moment the dearest of all those memories—a play of his childhood.

He saw himself seated on a low stool, watching a funny old clock with a moon-face, whose smiling lips curved up like military mustachios, and wishing the lazy long hands would hurry. He saw himself stealing down a long corridor to the door of a big room strewn with books and papers, that through some baleful and mysterious spell could not be made to open at all hours. When the hands pointed right, however, there was the "Open Sesame"—his own secret knock, two fierce twin raps, with one little lonesome one afterward—and this was un-falling. Safe inside, he saw himself standing on a big, polar-bear-skin, the door tight-locked against all comers, an expectant baby figure with his little hand clasped in his father's. The white rug was the magic entrance to the Never-Never Country, known only to those two.

He could hear his own shrill treble: "Wishing-House, Wishing-House, where are you?"

Then the deeper voice (quite unrecognizable as his father's) answering: "Here I am, Master; here I am!"

And instantly the room vanished and they were in the Never-Never Land, and before them reared the biggest house in the world, with a row of white pillars across its front a mile high.

John Vallant felt an odd beating of the heart and a tightening of the throat, for he saw a scene that never faded from his memory. It was the one hushed and horrible night, when dread things had been happening that he could not understand, when a big man with gold eye-glasses, who smelled of some curious sickish-sweet perfume, came and took him by the hand and led him into a room where his father lay in bed, very gray and quiet.

The white hand on the coverlet had beckoned to him and he had gone close up to the bed, standing very straight, his heart beating fast and hard.

"John!" the word had been almost a whisper, very tense and anxious, very distinct. "John, you're a little boy, and father is going away."

"To—Wishing-House?"
The gray lips had smiled then, ever so little, and sadly. "No, John."
"Take me with you, father! Take me with you!"

His voice had trembled then, and he had had to gulp hard.

"Listen, John, for what I am saying is very important. You don't know what I mean now, but sometime you will." The whisper had grown strained and frayed, but it was still distinct. "I can't go to the Never-Never Land. But you may sometime. If you * * * if you do, and if you find Wishing-House, remember that the men who lived in it * * * before you and me * * * were gentlemen. Whatever else they were, they were always that. Be * * * like them, John. * * * will you?"
"Yes, father."

The old gentleman with the eye-glasses had come forward then, hastily.

"Good-night, father—"
He had wanted to kiss him, but a strange cool hush had settled on the room and his father seemed all at once to have fallen asleep. And he had gone out, so carefully, on tiptoe, wondering, and suddenly afraid.

CHAPTER III.

The Turn of the Page.
John Vallant stirred and laughed, a little self-consciously, for there had been drops on his face.

Presently he took a check-book from his pocket and began to figure on the stub, looking up with a wry smile. "To come down to brass tacks," he muttered, "when I've settled everything (thank heaven, I don't owe my tailor!) there will be a little matter of twenty-eight hundred odd dollars, a passe motor and my clothes between me and the bread-line!"

Everything else he had disposed of—everything but the four-footed comrade there at his feet. "But I'd not sell you, old chap," he said, softly; "not a single lick of your friendly pink tongue; not for a beastly hundred thousand!"

He withdrew his caressing hand and looked again at the check-stub. Twenty-eight hundred! He laughed bleakly. Why, he had spent more than that a month ago on a ball at Sherry's! This morning he had been rich; tonight he was poor!

What could he do? He could not remember a time when he had not had all that he wanted. He had never borrowed from a friend or been dunned by an importunate tradesman. And he had never tried to earn a dollar in his life; as to current methods of making a living, he was as ignorant as a Pueblo Indian.

He rose grimly and dragged his chair facing the window. The night was balmy and he looked down across the darker sea of reefs, barred like a gigantic checker-board by the shining lines of streets, to where the flashing electric signs of the theater district laid their wide swath of colored radiance. The manifold calls of the street and the buzz of trolleys made a dull tonal background, subdued and far-away.

"To be outside! All that light and

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RAY & McCLENDON

BAIRD,

TEXAS

FURNITURE

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GEO. B. SCOTT.

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ALL HOME PEOPLE.

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W. M. COFFMAN, Mgr.

R. G. HALSTED

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All other work pertaining to dentistry. Office up stairs in Telephone Bldg. BAIRD, TEXAS.

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

JEFFERSON DAVIS—AN IMMORTAL

Brady, April 7.—The article of Dan F. Smith under date line of Pittsburg, April 2, and, published in The Record on the 6th inst., begins by stating that Cyclone Davis can defend any position that he takes. If this be true, then Cyclone is necessarily infallible, and the principles of right and wrong do not exist, or if they do exist their existence depends upon the position that Cyclone chooses to take.

A man who is so void of common sense as to make such a statement as this has not sufficient reasoning powers to create an idea, much less an ideal. Of course, one who views Cyclone in his unceasing change of position on public issues as an ideal could not appreciate Jefferson Davis in his steadfast adherence to the principle of state sovereignty, a principle sought to be established by our Revolutionary sires when they constituted the federal government a limited agent of the states.

The right of a state to secede prior to the civil war was never questioned up to that time by any respectable authority, and Jefferson Davis was not in a class alone, like Cyclone is today, in his conviction of the right of secession and his duty to defend it, for it was said by Robert Edward Lee: "We had, as I was satisfied, sacred rights and principles to defend, for which we were in duty bound to do our best if we perish in the endeavor." But why should we quote from General Lee when his position has been denounced by one who is infallible? The position of Davis, Lee and Jackson and others too numerous to mention, together with that mighty host of private citizens who joined the ranks and fought to repel the invaders of their sovereign states.

Their position has been denounced and their "knavish" motives have been exposed by the infallible Cyclone, a man who can defend any position he takes, and one who can and has taken every position imaginable. When Cyclone, whom Daniel of Pittsburg says is "out of class in congress," was fighting the battles of Populism: he was right because he can defend any position he takes. When Cyclone was defending the saloons he was right because any position he takes he can defend and as a matter of course wrong cannot be defended. But now that he has championed prohibition it is no longer an issue, or at least should not be. It would certainly be a pity and a disaster to the country for this infallible Cyclone to die without having declared himself upon all issues of the past, present and future, for Daniel says that he "feels assured that Cyclone Davis is quite able to defend any position he takes."

But this "Fortress Monroe conference" that Daniel of Pittsburg refers to is a new one. Daniel must have learned of this conference from some of his forbears who had become irresponsible for their statements on account of "their loss of blood," in defense of Jefferson Davis' slavery propaganda, in which he misled Daniel's forbears under the "knavish" pretext of "state rights." But concerning this conference which Daniel of Pittsburg refers to as the "Fortress Monroe conference," no one but a person whose brain has been disturbed by a Cyclone would ever charge Mr. Lincoln with having so little sense as to have undertaken to have made such an agreement as the one that Daniel of Pittsburg refers to. This Daniel would make Lincoln, if possible, as great as his infallible Cyclone. If Lincoln had then become such a czar as to have been able to have bound the congress of the United States to have made an agreement for the payment of or to have bound the United States government to any

sort of terms or conditions, provided the southern states would surrender their sovereignty, then Daniel would brand Jefferson Davis as an arch traitor, because of his failure to lead his people into an alliance with such a crown-head as Lincoln—to have led the people into an alliance which would have been worse than the one from which they had already withdrawn. Of course, those who have familiarized themselves with the conference referred to, those who have read the statement of John H. Reagan and others, are familiar with the fact that Mr. Lincoln stated at this conference that he could not undertake to bind the government in any agreement whatever, but could only say as to what he would personally favor. As the matter was thus left, it only remained for the South to abandon what she has already undertaken, or to adhere to their rights of local self-government, a right which they had peaceably proclaimed, and war never followed from any act of theirs, but was the result of invasion and coercion, and independent of their constitutional right of secession, a right inherent in every sovereign state, those who were guilty of this invasion have never shown us any law or authority or principle, either divine or otherwise, by which they had a right to govern us without our consent, and having the right of secession, we had the right to remain out of the union and to have gone back into the union on Daniel's terms would have been a surrender of the very principles for which we had already withdrawn, to-wit, state sovereignty.

Under the original compact the states created the federal government as their agent, and specially and specifically limited its powers. So stood the compact of our fathers. Then why should Jefferson Davis be denounced for not surrendering these principles? These rights to Davis as well as to Lee were sacred; they were his heritage. Such being the case, why should he be denounced for adhering to them though he perished in the endeavor? From whom did Mr. Lincoln get his authority to make war on those who refused to give up those sacred rights left to them as a legacy by the heroes of 1776?

H. Meers, In Fort Worth Record.

NOTICE SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS }
County of Callahan }
By virtue of an Alias Execution, issued out of the Honorable County Court of Falls County, on 31st day of March 1916, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of W. T. Raleigh Medical Company, Plaintiff versus I. Stone, J. G. Hightower and W. P. Wilcoxon, Defendants No. 2320 and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in May 1916, it being the 2nd day of said month, before the Court House door of said Callahan County, in the City of Baird, the following described property, to-wit: All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Callahan County, Texas, about 9 miles South from Putnam, described as follows: (83) Eighty-three acres of land out of the South West Portion of the Alfred Clements Survey, No. 1 Abstract No. 114, Certificate No. 59, Patented to the heirs of Alfred Clements, Patent No. 8, Vol. 5, dated February 26th, 1858, said 83 acres described by Field Notes as follows: Beginning at the Original Southwest corner of said Clements Survey, Stake from which a B. J. bears N. 67 E. 15 vrs., a P. O. bears S. 61 1-2 W. 25 vrs. Thence East with south line of said Clements Survey 1156 2-10 varas, stake for corner,

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

Furniture!

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

GEO. B. SCOTT.

THE HOME LUMBER CO.

ALL HOME PEOPLE.

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

W. M. COFFMAN, Mgr.

R. G. HALSTED

Dealer In

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, FEED, CHOPS, BRAN AND HAY, CHINAWARE, GLASSWARE, TABLETS, PENCILS

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

WILL BUY YOUR CREAM. SEE ME ABOUT THIS.

PHONE 121

P. O. 11 vrs, N. 31 1-2 E. 131-2 vrs. P. O. 15 vrs. N. 10, E. 23 3-4 vrs. Thence North 406 vrs., stake a B. J. 6 vrs. N. 3 W. 15 4-10 vrs. do 8 vrs. N. 5 W. 15 4-10 varas. Thence West 1156 2 10 vrs, to corner in west line of said Clements Survey, P. O. 8 vrs S 11 E. S 3-4 varas, do 6 vrs S, 12 1-2 E. 7 3-10. Thence South 406 vrs to the place of beginning, levied on as the property of Ike Stone to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$671.28 in favor of W. T. Raleigh Medical Company, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 6th day of April 1916.

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

NOTICE. HORSEMEN.

My Jack, Long Tom, and Stallion, an all purpose horse, will make the season at my ranch. Pastorage for mares, \$1.00 per month.

S. F. Russ

CUT THIS OUT--IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for bronchial coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets.
18-4t Holmes Drug Co.

FOR SALE.

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

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

Tornado insurance on the city

SPRING GOODS

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

H. SCHWARTZ

"THE STORE WITH THE NEW GOODS"

BAIRD, TEXAS

RULES FOR CLEAN UP CONTEST.

The Civic League is going to have a Clean Up Contest, beginning Monday, May 1st and ending Tuesday, May 9th. The town will be divided into four districts.

District No. 1. includes all property West of Market Street and South of Third Street.

District No. 2. includes all property West of Market Street and North of Third Street.

District No. 3. includes all property East of Market Street and South of Third Street.

District No. 4. includes all property East of Market Street and North of Third Street.

The Contest will be exclusively for the children of the school and town. Any child under sixteen years of age is eligible to the contest.

A child may enter one or more lots.

A child may enter a lot other than his own and in another district and make pocket money by getting the property owner to pay him for his work, besides standing a chance

of winning a prize.

LIST OF PRIZES.

One Dollar for the cleanest residence lot in each district.

One Dollar for the largest pile of trash in town.

Grand Prize of Five Dollars for the cleanest place in town.

The prizes will be given for the cleanest and not the prettiest place in town.

Each place entered must include the whole premises, alley and sidewalk, ten feet from fence.

All children desiring to enter this contest, please enroll names with Prof. Boren or any teacher in the Public School.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express through The Star, our sincere gratitude and thanks for the many kindnesses and also the beautiful flowers given us during the sickness and death of our loved one Vida.

Sincerely,

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Walker,
Daughter and Sister.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

Sunday, April 23, 1916.

Methodist Sunday School.

Number present - 117
Collection - \$4.36

Baptist Sunday School.

Number present - 182
Collection - \$ 3.63

Presbyterian Sunday School

Number present - 138
Collection - \$5.05

Church of Christ Sunday School.

Number present - 80
Collection - \$ 3.63

Number of Chapters read - 924

Total Attendance - 517

Total Collection - \$16.67

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Estes attended the funeral of Mrs. Emily Ellis Kinzel at Big Springs, Tuesday.

Will Boydston, or rather Wendell Russell had rather a unique San Jacinto window display at W. D. Boydstuns' store last Friday, with pictures of the battle of San Jacinto and Santa Anna's surrender and a lot of old fashioned guns and pistols, great weapons in their day but obsolete now.

NOTICE

I wish to inform the public that I have sold out my store and harness shop; I also wish to thank the people for their kindness and cooperation in the past and assure you the same has been appreciated. All people knowing themselves to be indebted to me, will please see me, and pay, or make arrangements for settlement at once. Thanking you in advance for this courtesy, I remain, Still your friend,
21-2t Harold D. Hart.

Mrs. Mary Brightwell and daughter, Mrs. George Baum, of Burnt Branch, are visiting Mrs. Brightwells sister, Mrs. J. I. McWorter.

The news was received in Baird this morning of the death of Mrs. Roy Jones, of Big Springs. Her death came as a shock to her friends in Baird, as she visited relatives here a few weeks ago and seemingly was in the best of health.

E. C. Fulton returned Tuesday night from Kenna, New Mexico where he spent several days on the Scott ranch. He says they have not had much rain there, but enough to start the grass. They probably got rain out there Wednesday.

Dr. I. W. Powell, who has been visiting his mother and brothers, Dr. R. G. and T. E. Powell and sister, Mrs. Miller, of Baird, and brother, Judge J. W. Powell, of Ballinger, left for his home at Holcomb, Mo., Monday.

Motion Pictures

ROYAL THEATRE

Saturday, April 29

"The Red Circle"

Complete in 14 Chapters.
5th CHAPTER. "WEAPONS OF WAR"

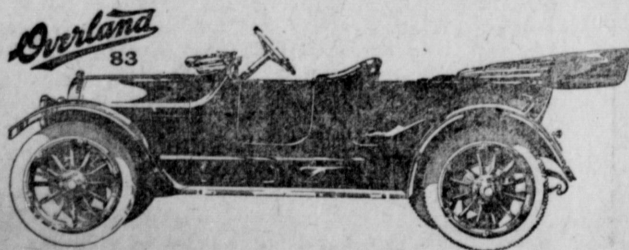
Tuesday Night, May 2

"Neal of the Navy"

Complete in Fourteen Installments 5th Installment

See our Special Mutual Masterpiece Each Th

ADMISSION 10 CENTS



We will sell you an Overland on convenient terms. The idea is not new—other merchandise is purchased by deferred payments—and you should be able to get your car this way if you prefer.

We will sell you an Overland Model 83-B, \$335.00 cash and deferred payments to suit you. We will make several notes or one. Model 75 will be delivered to you for \$295.00 cash and you can make deferred payments to suit your convenience. The deferred payment will bear 6 per cent interest.

Call telephone or write us for information.

ROBBINS & WOODARD

CLYDE, TEXAS

You Have a Building Problem—



**A HOUSE? A BARN? A GRANARY?
A SILO? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD?**

Whatever it is we can help you—show you new ideas—give you free building plans—save you time and money. We don't merely sell lumber—WE GIVE SERVICE. Come in and talk it over with us.

We wish to call your attention to our splendid stock of—

Southern Yellow Pine
"The Wood of Service"

It's the best wood that grows for all around building and repairs—the general purpose wood—it has greater breaking strength than White Oak and a greater crushing strength than White Oak, Rock Elm, Hard Maple, or Big Shellbark Hickory—it's the wood that age improves.

Come in and let us show you how much we can save you. Get our free help and plans. It costs nothing to obtain the benefit of our service—the service that really serves.

W. G. BOWLUS
BAIRD, TEXAS

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson V.—Second Quarter, April 30, 1916.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xii, 1-11. Memory Verse, 11—Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 7—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

If the words "about that time" of verse 1 refer to the last four verses of the previous chapter, then it was about the time that Barnabas and Saul were in Jerusalem with the financial help from the believers at Antioch for the saints at Jerusalem. This would appear to be so from the last verse of our lesson chapter, so that we may think of Barnabas and Saul being at the prayer meeting in the house of Mary, who was sister to Barnabas (verse 12; Col. iv, 10). How often the first words of Gen. iii, 1, come to us as we read the Bible story or the story of the world in the daily papers or our own life story? "Now the serpent," for we are reminded by Peter that our adversary, the devil, walketh about seeking whom he may devour (1 Pet. v, 8). Satan himself confessed to the Lord that it was his custom to go to and fro in the earth and walk up and down in it (Job i, 7; ii, 2). Paul tells us that our conflict is not so much with what we see as with the invisible powers of darkness, and therefore we need the whole armor of God (Eph. vi, 10-13).

Herod was a good servant of the devil and did quite a bit of work for him when he killed James and put Peter in prison (verses 1-3). On that last night ere our Lord was crucified. He told His followers that they might expect to be put out of the synagogue and even killed for His sake and would surely have tribulation (John xvi, 1, 2, 33). From heaven He sent word, after He had been some time there, that the devil would cast some of them into prison, but being faithful, even if they died for it, there would be a great reward (Rev. ii, 10). James, being killed, had the gain, the far better, absent from the body present with the Lord, the rest from labor, while Peter, being only imprisoned remained still where the devil could reach him if the Lord should permit. Many, however, would prefer the prison to being killed. As far as soldiers were concerned, Peter seemed to be well guarded, with no possibility of escape, but how often He that sitteth in the heavens laughs at the schemes of men when they take counsel against Him! (Ps. ii, 1-4).

The believers prayed without ceasing to God for Peter, but there seemed to be no answer until the very night before Peter was to be brought forth, probably for execution. The Lord may seem to delay, but when He purposes to do a thing He is never too late. Heaven heard, and the angel came. Peter was asleep chained to two soldiers, and other two kept the door of the prison. How perfectly fascinating to see an angel work! Soldiers and doors and prison walls are no hindrance. The prison is entered; the angel awakens Peter; the chains fall off. Peter puts on some clothing by

the aid of the night from the angel and follows his guide, gates and doors opening before them of their own accord, until Peter is at least one street away from the prison, thinking it all a beautiful dream or vision.

The angel, having fulfilled his commission, went back to heaven. Blessed ministry and, oh, how wonderful! The God of Israel doeth wondrously. Peter soon came to himself and knew that he had been in very deed delivered by a messenger from heaven who never waited to be even thanked for his great kindness. They serve generally unseen and always unthanked. What allied the soldiers? Was it a sleep from the Lord, as in I Sam. xxvi, 12, or a special blindness, as in II Kings vi, 18. Well, it was a deliverance from the Lord, and nothing is too hard or wonderful for Him. (Jer. xxxii, 17.) When Peter realized that he was really free and that it was neither dream nor vision he went at once to where he knew they would be praying for him. But the damsel who came to the door as he knocked, recognizing Peter's voice, was so glad that she ran in without opening the door and said that Peter was at the gate. Instead of thanking God for answered prayer they told her that she was mad or beside herself. It looked as if they were asking without expecting, as we so often do. She continued to affirm that she was right, and Peter continued knocking, and when finally they did open the door there he was in very deed.

What a hubbub they did make! How they did talk! Did you ever hear anything like it after prayer meeting? When they get real social, even though many of them could not speak in the meeting—could not say a word for Him who died for them. When Peter got them quiet he told what had happened and bade them tell the brethren while he went to Caesarea, perhaps to abide with Phillip or Cornelius and to tell there of this wonderful deliverance. The chapter ends with the death of the keepers and also the death of Herod. An angel delivered Peter and an angel smote Herod. They are ready for errands of mercy or of judgment. They delight to do the will of God. The word of God grew and multiplied, and so it will till the kingdom comes, for His word will always accomplish His pleasure. He will watch over His word to perform it, and every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (Isa. lv, 11; Jer. i, 12. R. V.; ii, 29). He cannot fail (Isa. xlii, 4).

LONE STAR NEWS IN FEW WORDS

The fourth annual convention of the Baptist Women Mission Workers of the district composed of McLennan, Coryell, Hill, Ellis, Bosque, Navarro, Limestone and Falls counties was held at Waco.

L. M. Sublett, a negro merchant of East Waco, was gored by an angry bull near the McLennan county poor farm. The animal was beaten away by Sandy Wilson, another negro, who heard Sublett's cries for help.

W. A. Fisher, seventy-six years old, passed away at Sherman. He was a

native of Missouri. Mr. Fisher located in Collin county in 1844 and in Grayson county in 1856. He is survived by six sons and three daughters.

Prue, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Williams of Milford, Ellis county, lost the end of the thumb and two fingers off her left hand and tips of three fingers on her right hand while picking a dynamite cap with a pin.

The Ellis County Farmers' Ginners' Association, in session at Waxahatchie, adopted a resolution protesting against that part of the permanent warehouse law which affects the ginning, wrapping and sampling of cotton.

Tarrant county dairymen, at a meeting in Fort Worth, decided to ask the co-operation of men in the milk industry in other counties to bring about a state law providing payment for cattle that are ordered killed by dairy inspectors when found diseased.

Special Judge H. M. Richey in the Nineteenth district court at Waco has held invalid an ordinance of that city permitting picture shows to open Sunday afternoon. The ordinance was passed after the voters by a large majority favored Sunday opening.

Art Smith, who gave aerial flights at the State Fair of Texas (Dallas) last fall, writes a Dallas friend under Tokio, Japan, date: "I am teaching these yellow boys how to fly." Smith has the rank of lieutenant colonel in the Japanese army. Van Wild, his chief mechanic, is with him.

Dr. B. J. Zachary, a chiropractor, was arrested at Wichita Falls on accusation of practicing medicine without a license. There are ten complaints. Former Governor Morris of Wisconsin, who has defended this class of cases throughout the country, has been retained by Dr. Zachary.

A cloudburst descended on Longview, flooding the streets. A heavy wind preceded the rain and a strip was visited by hail that devastated gardens and orchards. Considerable damage was done to cotton by washing and corn was uprooted in numerous fields. Some of the hailstones were an inch thick.

At Beaumont Judge Davidson of the Fifty-Eighth district court held that it is not unlawful for R. W. Wilson, county judge of Jefferson county, to draw a salary of \$5,000 per year. The matter came up in the form of a mandamus petition which Judge Wilson filed to force County Auditor R. J. Barry approve his salary warrant.

Judge Talliaferro of Houston in a communication to the Texas Economic league characterizes court procedure in Texas as the most uncertain, inefficient and expensive judiciary system of which he has any knowledge. He says his observations are based on nearly forty years of legal practice in the state.

Chief Justice W. S. Fly of San Antonio of the Fourth district court of civil appeals announces that the famous "chicken salad" case, in which W. T. Middleton sought to restrain the payment out of the state treasury of a bill contracted by former Governor O. B. Colquitt on account of refreshments served at a banquet, has been set for May 10.

A passenger train struck an auto fourteen miles north of Waco that contained Mr. and Mrs. George D. Pluto, little son and infant daughter, and five other children of the family. The mother and baby were killed. They were buried in one casket. The little boy was seriously hurt. The father and the other children were not dangerously injured.

Alfred L. Sharpe, for several years collector of customs at El Paso, shot and seriously wounded his daughter, Miss Holland Sharpe, eighteen years old, and then killed himself, sending a bullet through his heart. Binghamton, N. Y., scene. They disagreed on a financial matter. Mr. Sharpe was a member of legislature from El Paso in 1906-8 and he was also the only Republican from that district. He was the sponsor of the bill to prohibit gambling in Texas.

James Everett McAshan, vice chairman and member of the original board of trustees of Rice institute, Houston, and identified with other public institutions and enterprises, died in Houston, aged fifty-nine years. He was a native of La Grange. Mr. McAshan was a banker practically all of his business life, president of the Merchants and Planters' oil mill and also identified with other industries of that city. He retired in 1914 from active work. A widow and six children are left.

INFORMATION FOR WOMEN

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

18-4t Holmes Drug Co.

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

Have your eyes properly fitted by Walker the Optician at Holmes Drug Co. 13.tf

HIS AGE IS AGAINST HIM

"I am 52 years old and I have been troubled with kidney and bladder for a good many years," writes Arthur Jones, Allen, Kans. "My age is against me to ever get cured, but Foley Kidney Pills do me more good than anything I ever tried." Rheumatism, aching back, shooting pains, stiff joints, irregular action, all have been relieved.

18-4t Holmes Drug Co.

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

WANTED.—Men to sell nursery stock. Steady employment. Paid weekly. All stock guaranteed. Established 40 years.

Ottawa Star Nurseries, Ottawa, Kans. 20-2t

El Mate is the greatest drink on the market. Holmes 19-1f

SURPRISE FOR BAIRD

The simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, ect., known as Adlerika, the appendicitis preventive, surprises Baird. It draws so much foul matter from the system that ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas and constipation AT ONCE. J. H. Terrell, Druggist. E.3



Draught Horse

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

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

Price cut in half, but terms strictly cash.

JOHN HANCOCK
Baird, Texas

Moved

I have moved my Shop to building first door south of Fulton's Shop and I will be glad to see my old as well as new customers. Repair work quickly done. Prices right. Terms cash.

J. R. Hart

MISCELLANEOUS CARDS

Dickey & Bounds

BLACKSMITHS
Will appreciate your business during the year 1916.
Baird, Texas

Money to Lend on Land

Long time—Low rate of interest, Vendor's lien notes bought taken up and extended.
B. L. RUSSELL

City Bakery

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

THE HOTEL MAE

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

E. C. Fulton's

BARBER SHOP
Hair Cut 25c. Shampoo 25c.
Massage 25c. Singeing 25c.
Shave 15c. Bath 25c.
Tonics 10c and 15c
We solicit your trade. First-class work and cordial treatment to all.

HOT AND COLD BATHS

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

Spirella Corsets

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

MRS. J. R. PRICE,
Phone 6. Corsetiere

NOTICE, BREEDERS.

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

SPRING TIME



Is fast approaching and the time to begin thinking of beautifying the yard with flower beds is at hand. Our new stock of flower seed is here and if you want the kind that grow better come early and get your choice.

BALL PLAYERS

Bear this in mind. Our line of Sporting Goods are from the best makers and our line is always complete. We have a big line of slightly shop worn Gloves and Mitts that we are offering at a big reduction. Do not buy until you see this bargain line we are offering so cheap.

What A Pleasure It Is

To go into a store to shop and find just what you want That is our aim to try always to have on hand just what you want and to be able to serve you in the best way for everything in our line, both in drugs and jewelry.

STATIONARY

The very latest designs, all sizes and kinds of envelopes and tablets to match.

SOME OF YOU ARE NEGLECTING

The greatest gift ever given you, and that is your Eyes. Only one pair for each of us and if you do not care for them you cannot have any more. We fit the eyes and save you many years of future suffering Better beware of the traveling faker, who tells you he is coming back. They never do and when anything goes wrong you have no recourse. We guarantee to fit your eyes and give plenty of time to prove what we say is true.

EXAMINATION FREE

The Fish are Beginning to Bite.

All you need to catch them is to fit yourself out with tackle from Terrell's. Plenty of everything for a good fisherman. See our line.

Penslar

Remember the name "Penslar." Remember what it means, "Highest Quality and Formula-on-the-label." We've a great deal more to say about Penslar. Watch for it. Come in and ask about Penslar Remedies. You may need a really reliable remedy some day---learn about it now.

"The Penslar Store"

J. H. TERRELL

The Druggist and Jeweler. Phone 91. Baird, Texas.

ALWAYS REFERRED TO AS THE BEST

Printed at the postoffice at Baird, Tex., second class mail matter.

E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Year.....\$1.00
Months.....50c
Terms: Cash in advance.

Water Power Lane is out for Congressman-at-large. The Fort Worth Mass Convention it seems did not stop him from running, just deflected him a bit from his course.

The Pros now have five candidates for congressman-at-large and only two to elect. D. E. Garrett, W. P. Lane, Jas. H. Lowery Cyclone Davis and A. W. Walker. We do not know how many antis are running, probably as many or more than the pros.

Charles Mills has quit the race for governor. 'Tis well; he was never in it very deep anyway. Several more antis will eliminate themselves shortly or have the anti eliminator applied to them gently, though effectually. The antis are going to thin out the candidates to one and possibly call some outsider who has not been a candidate.

Dr. Cranfill has returned to the Democratic party after pirouetting around with the party prohibitionist for thirty years. Would it not be a joke though on the Doctor if that threatened "heart of oak plank" is inserted in the next Democratic platform. It will be there sure or the pros will ram a state-wide plank down the throats of the antis. And Tom Ball says there is no division in the Democratic party. Rats!

The Pros boast about the unanimity with which Tom Ball carried the state. Sure! but a little investigation has proven to some that the boys at the "forks of the creek" took very little stock in the Pro County Mass meetings. The towns and cities of Texas nominated Tom Ball and now the question is can the towns and cities elect him? We shall see, what we shall see. There is a great day coming in Texas politics; but a day that does not bring joy to old time Democrats who care more for principles than power.

Tom Ball, the "nominee" of the prohibition faction in the Democratic party, denies that there is any division in the Democratic party. That reminds us of a story we used to hear a long time ago, about a man who asked permission of old Father Noah for passage in the ark. On being refused, and while standing in water up to his chin, he turned away and remarked, "You can go Halifax with your old tub, it is not going to be anything but a light shower any way." Tom Ball, with his head in the clouds can see no division in his party, though the very fact that he has accepted the nomination of a faction of his party disproves his own assertion to the contrary. The Democratic party in Texas is divided, and the nomination of a candidate for governor by the Prohibitionist was the first definite step to make the division permanent. We have feared all along this would be the result of continually making prohibition the paramount issue by the pros.

Say, fellers, aint it lovely to see Tom Ball, a one time old-line Democrat, but who now calls himself a Prohibition - Progressive - Democrat and Cyclone Davis, a one time middle of the road populist, and Dr. J. B. Cranfill, for thirty years a dyed-in-the-wool party prohibitionist, all marching arm in arm, singing old time Democratic songs. Say, if anything on earth was needed to show how far away some of the so-called Prohibition-Progressive - Democrats have gone away from old time Democratic principles these three men marching shoulder to shoulder in the

same political faction is sufficient proof. Dr. J. B. Cranfill, as a party Prohibitionist and Cyclone Davis, as a Populist, said more mean things about the Democratic party than any thousand men in Texas. Yet one is a candidate for congress as a Democrat and both as Democrats are supporting Tom Ball as the "nominee" of the Prohibitionist in the Democratic party. On with the battle and may the smash up be ample to satisfy all concerned.

The Brownwood Banner-Bulletin, Will Mayes' paper, says:

"Hon. Will H. Mayes was not defeated for the office of governor of Texas. He was merely eliminated."

That reminds us of the story of a Confederate soldier just after the civil war, who replied to the charge that the Yankees whipped the Confederates. "That's a lie" said the old Confed, "we were not whipped, we just wore ourselves out whipping the Yankees." No, Will Mayes was not defeated, he just wore himself out whipping the Prohibition political machine.

WHAT THE PROS ELIMINATED.

They eliminated Mayes and Lane, that much all will admit and they have eliminated some other things besides as we believe future events will prove. We believe it will end in the "elimination" of Prohibition from state politics, that has warped and choked every effort to push Texas forward. It will more than likely "eliminate" a fine bunch of prohibition politicians, among them a fine lot of Religio-Politic leaders. The Pros have to all intents and purposes organized a straight out and out Prohibition party in Texas. That they call themselves Prohibition-Progressive-Democrats amounts to nothing. A majority of the Democrats of Texas, we verily believe are Democrats without any prefixes and the "eliminators" will find themselves the eliminated in the real Democratic primary in July.

The pros have done one thing. They have forced the Democratic party into a position that it will be forced to become a Prohibition or Anti-Prohibition party. There can be no half way straddle about it this load of poles. If the Pros win the Antis will be forced out of the party and if the Antis win the Pros are already out. On both sides are life-long Democrats who will be "eliminated" to gratify a lot of political agitators, who would wreck the Democratic party or any other party in order to carry Prohibition. Some of the anti leaders are the same. Any way you view it, the Texas Democratic Donk has a rocky road ahead of him this year. But perhaps it is best to fight it out to a frazzle and be done with it. If the Pros win possibly they can, after fifteen or twenty years more see that there are other things of greater importance that have been grievously neglected the last ten years while we were fighting over prohibition laws. If the antis win there will be no now prohibition laws for at least two years and the legislature will have time to provide room in the asylums for our unfortunate insane; make ample provision for the State University and A. & M. College and straighten out our penitentiary system. The success of Tom Ball possibly means statewide prohibition and long years of political strife added to what we have had for ten years and scarcely anything else in the legislature for the past six years.

The fight is going to be spirited and we fear bitter, and will settle the political policy of Texas for many years, perhaps for all time, and we fear will end with a divided Democratic party that will put it out of power in what has been the banner Democratic state of the Union. Some will scoff at this, but don't be so cock sure. Remember the Republican party not more than two decades ago polled 165,000 votes in Texas. A few years ago the Populist polled 238,000 votes in this state. There are hundreds of thousands of voters in Texas, most of them acting and voting with the Democratic party, who are not in

sympathy with the principles of the party, but simply because they have no where else to go. But let a faction or a party arise that has a ghost of a showing and many of these late year recruits will go against the party. Remember over 100,000 Republicans 238,000 Populist and 20,000 Party Prohibitionist have disappeared in the capacious maw of the Democratic party in the last twenty years. Is there any wonder there are so many different kinds of Democrats in Texas? Is there any wonder there is discord and bickering with so many many discordant elements in one party? When the Democratic party was threatened with defeat we marched shoulder to shoulder against the common enemy and let no question divide us. Unrestrained power is dangerous to any party and the apparent giant strength of the Democratic party in Texas is really its greatest weakness.

BURNT BRANCH CULLINGS.

By "Juan."

Well that solicitous friend of mine is at it again. I can't control him, he regards me as one fallen, and is trying to pick me up. "Juan" he says, "Gen. Booth has you, he accuses and you virtually admit you have become convinced of the error of your way and joined hands with the grand cause of Prohibition and we extend to you the right hand of fellowship and wish you God speed." This stuff reminds me of a small boy who went to consult a veterinary in regard to a dog. "You doctor dogs here I suppose?" "Yes," said the doctor. "Well I have one here and I will give you a half dollar to kill one for me, producing the half." "I am not in the dog killing business but for your half I will furnish you a cord and you boys can hang him and thus get rid of your canine, besides have a gay time of it." The boy took the cord, got a companion and took themselves to the nearest telephone pole, placed the rope around the neck of Tige, threw the other end of the rope over a beam and up he went. But in the melee, by some hocus pocus or means unknown, the dog got his feet between his neck and the rope and with a superhuman effort loosened the arrangement and down came dog and all, unhurt and running up to the boys in great glee, licked their hands wagged his tail and otherwise showed great joy at his deliverance. They went back to the doctors office and demanded of him "why." "Why you never tied his feet and he simply kicked out." Now when I am fool enough to turn Prohibitionist, hang me, but be sure to tie my legs and feet as I am a natural born kicker.

With frosts, freezes and the like advanced oats are a thing of the past. Wheat stands the racket well but is needing moisture, which means a big soaking rain or some snow.

Monday that beautiful day was duly celebrated at the Terminal as "trades day" and a grand affair it was, with a vast throng of good people, so great that I dared not get out of my buggy for fear of being trampled under foot like the Preferential man at Fort Worth will be when we get in after him with a great big Anti, big and great enough to be governor of Grand Old Texas. As you see by the above I could not report the affair, but the Review man was on hand with a smile on his face as long and broad as the bullet ridden Republic of Mexico. Great is Cross Plains and surrounding territory, but greater still is the Review, the grand champion, promoter and developer of its vast resources. Long may it live to boost the Cross Plains country is our sincere wish.

"Uncle Jimmie" was much in evidence boosting for Joe Bailey for governor, with Big Hailey, my old friend from Atwell, seconding the motion, all big men are for Joe.

Among other good things of "Back to the soil with Legislation" by the Farmers Union of Texas, we find the following as opposed to a Prohibition Primary or Prohibition as an issue. "It is we think as important a function of government to make it easy for the toiling masses to eat as it is to make it difficult for the toppers

to drink. A hundred thousand mothers with sucking babes at their breasts, who are forced to toil in the fields, is a cry for more distressing to us than the plight of a few drunken bums that voluntarily infest the dives of cities. A million children, their young lives mortgaged to misfortune and ignorance and their little backs bowed down under a tremendous load of debt as they labor from sun to sun is a sight far more heart rendering to us than a few city delinquents who choose to travel the pathways of sin. 220,000 tenant farmers pinned under the timbers of fallen homes appeal to us for assistance far more than a few gilded palaces in cities where people elect to revel in iniquity. Let us unite in an effort "to get back to the soil" with legislation and force those who feast upon strife to the political dungeon as well as give the breezes from the farm an opportunity to blow through the Capitol." Good and true as it is good you Pros think of it mid the ides of July. Vote for the man and not the little one by four who may hold the Preferential. Be good one time in your lives.

A prohibitionist up in Maine, the cradle of abolitionism, was taken sick and sent for a doctor, and the M. D. also being a Pro, prescribed a hot toddy every morning before breakfast. "Why, said the patient I would not have my family see me take a drink of the accursed stuff for a thousand dollars, aye for the State of Maine." "We can arrange that," said the doctor, "tell the good lady you want a cup of hot water to shave, add some sugar, pour in the liquor and down she goes." All went well for a few days, the patient taking his morning shave regularly. But in a few days the boy came in a run to the Dr's. office. What is the matter now? "Pa is going as crazy as a loon," says the boy. How is that? said the doctor. "He wants to shave every morning before breakfast and three or four times during the day and Ma says come quick as he is on the verge of insanity. The doctor came and administered the customary perscription, made and provided in and for said state and everything went as merry as a marriage bell.

COTTONWOOD LOCALS.

March 2nd.—While the week is new we will try to bore you and your readers with a few of the local happenings of our community. It is an evident fact were we to confine ourselves to bare facts we would write a short communication for our town and community are dull enough.

The farmers of this part of the moral vineyards are generally speaking ready to plant and waiting for the time. Some have planted some garden stuff but most of the people are waiting for warmer weather and we are going to plant Irish potatoes now as soon as the moon gets right.

There were two games of Basket Ball played at Cottonwood, Saturday Feb. 28, Cottonwood vs Dressy, and Cottonwood vs Cross Plains. Both games were interesting and enjoyed by a large crowd, and both won by Cottonwood. Cottonwood is developing a good team now and with continual practice will be second to none in the county.

Miss Beulah Respass, who is attending Britton's Training School at Cisco, is visiting home folks at Cottonwood, she shows the result of hard work in her school duties.

Bob Sprayberry, of Oplis, was in our town last week hunting seed "taters."

Harry Coppinger, who has been attending a business college at Abilene, has returned home and will now take some practical lessons in agriculture.

Mrs. W. F. Griffin is visiting her mother, Mrs. Patterson in Jones County, and will probably remain with her until Mr. Griffin returns from the west.

Bart Coppinger, a student at Britton's Training School, at Cisco, who has been visiting his parents near Cottonwood, returned to school Monday.

Paul Ramsey visited the Terminal City Monday it being a holiday. This morning, Tuesday, the mer-

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

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that from now on you are going to investigate and find out where you can get the best clothes' values before you hand your money over the counter.

Resolve

to buy a suit and an overcoat right away if you find that you can save money by so doing. Look around—then come here. That's the way you will learn how much you can save by trading here.

A Little Money Goes a Long Ways at This Store

DRISKILL BROS.

Gent's Furnishers

Baird, Texas

cury has dropped several degrees and it is damp and cloudy rendering it very disagreeable for all out door work.

Rev. W. A. Gilleland, of Georgetown is billed for this county, due to arrive any day now. Mr. Gilleland owns some land in this county and perhaps will locate here for a season to improve his land.

Eld. Bob Williams of Abilene, the pastor of the Baptist Church at Cottonwood, filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Coats attended the preachers meeting at Abilene last week, he accompanied Revs. Odom and Sisk of Cross Plains.

What has become of all the candidates? We have not had one with us for quite a while, but W. P. Lane is going to shell the woods of West Texas for Tom Ball in the near future and I presume we will meet all the candidates.

For want of material to continue this write up we will Keno.

"Uncle Jimmie,"

Say, Uncle Jimmie! Do you still plant potatoes in the moon?

LITERARY SOCIETY.

The High School pupils of the Baird High School assembled in the Auditorium Monday afternoon, Feb. 9th, for the purpose of organizing a Literary Society. The meeting was called to order and the following officers were elected: Wallace Kelly, President; Louise Faust Vice-Pres.; Annette Fraser, Secretary and Treas.; Bess Work, Assistant Secy. and Treasurer; Mildred Foy, Temporary Critic. Irvin Mitchell, Sergeant-at-Arms; Pelunia Fraser, Society Reporter. The President then took the chair and appointed the following committees:

Constitution and By-Laws: Ruth Peebles, Clara Pearl Jackson and Harold Austin.

Program Committee: Louise Faust, Clyde White, Eugenia Simmons, Irvin Mitchell. It was decided by the entire Society to meet every Friday, devoting the last 40 minute period of the afternoon for that purpose.

When the Society met the next Friday it was with the promise of fifty new members. A very interesting program was rendered, and was enjoyed by all present. These meetings are open to anyone should they wish to come and we will welcome any visitors.

Pelunia Fraser, Reporter.

Do You Pay Your Bills By Check?

And thus have a record of each and every amount expended together with a receipt for the amount paid?

"Who pens a verse that moves men's hearts, Is blessed, so they say; And likewise he who sings a song that drives dull care away; But blessed more by far is he, be business good or ill, Who writes his name upon a check and thereby pays his bill."

We will be pleased to have you make this bank your place of deposit

The First National Bank of Baird

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

J. F. Dyer, President.
W. S. Hinds, Cashier

He... President.
J... Cashier.

W. A. Hinds

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

Furniture!

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

GEO. B. SCOTT.

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WILL BUY YOUR CREAM. SEE ME ABOUT THIS.

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MISS JOHN GILLILAND, at THE STAR OFFICE

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(Copyright, 1915, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JANUARY 30

THE LAME MAN LEAPING.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 3.
GOLDEN TEXT—Peter said, "Silver and gold have I none; but what I have that give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, walk."—Acts 3:6 R. V.

The coming of power (chapter 2) is soon tested outside of the circle of believers. It is put to a public test, is tried as to its efficacy physically, i. e., has the Holy Spirit power physically as well as over the spirits of men?

I. The Appeal to Peter and John, vv. 1-10. Following Pentecost the disciples seem to have continued their accustomed mode of life. (1) The apostles and worship (v. 1). As yet, and indeed for many years to come, there was no particular separation of Jews and Christians.

Praying men like these two leaders, Peter and John, continued to fulfill their temple duties. The ninth hour was the prayer hour, the hour of sacrifice (Ex. 29:39, I Kings 18:36).

All true approach to God must be on the grounds of sacrifice (John 14:6, Heb. 9:22) and we must remember that this hour was the one at which Jesus died for us, our sacrifice (Heb. 10:19, 29).

Emphasize the need and importance of worship and prayer.

(2) The afflicted one (v. 2). This man had been there often and made his usual appeal; his expectation was limited to material aid (v. 5); he may or he may not have been familiar with Christ and his teachings, but something unusual was about to happen because the two to whom he appealed really knew God and on them now rested this new power in the world.

(3) The apostle's response (vv. 4-7). Peter took a good look at the man (v. 4). Peter was changed by a look (Matt. 16:7). What he saw was the man's fundamental spiritual need. (a) Demanding the man's undivided attention, Peter gave the man what he had not—not what the man wanted or expected.

Peter's words, "Look on us," and Paul's "be ye followers of me" (I Cor. 4:16) are in no wise egotistical, but in each case the fearless appeal of a man wholly God's, men conscious of the endowment of power, trying to seize the wavering wills of men that they might point them to Christ. (b) Peter aroused the man's expectancy.

It is usually men lacking in silver and gold who give to the world its greatest blessings and highest good (I Cor. 4:11).

Every effective Christian worker must base his appeal upon the facts of a personal experience (I Pet. 4:10, 11). (d) Peter bade the man to do the very thing he (humanly) could not do, but the thing which, "in the name of Jesus Christ" he would be able to do.

(4) The result. (1) Upon the man. There is no doubt as to the completeness of the cure (v. 8). He had "strength;" was "lifted up" from his former position of weakness; he "leaped" (literally, ecstatic joy); he "walked," continuous activity; and he "worshiped," thanksgiving and renewing of strength. (2) Upon the people. (a) "All the people saw." They may not have heard or comprehended the words of Peter, but they did witness the transformation. (b) "They took knowledge" (v. 10), they began to observe, even as the world always does, the one who professes his faith in Christ? (c) They were filled with "wonder and amazement" (v. 10), they could not understand. No more can the world of today (see I Cor. 1:18, 23) really comprehend the Christian. There was no guesswork, however, about this miracle, and, of the people who witnessed it and were so filled with wonder and amazement, many were converted (ch. 4:4).

The miracle served to get for the gospel a good hearing and it accomplished its purpose (Rom. 1:16).

II. Peter's Appeal to the People, vv. 11-26. Notice it was the man who attracted the crowd, not Peter or John, for he eagerly held the disciples while the crowd gathered (John 5:10, 11). This may suggest the weakness of the man's faith in that he depended upon Peter and John rather than upon Jesus. (1) Peter seized this opportunity (v. 12) and began his salutation by taking advantage of their curiosity. Peter eagerly turned their thoughts from himself unto Jesus. He wished to divert attention from himself and used the miracle for the double purpose of glorifying Jesus Christ and to convict these men of their sin.

Verses 13, 14, 15 contain the charges,

whereof Peter and John were witnesses. They were not to look upon "us" as though they had done anything, nor was it some new God of whom they witnessed (v. 13). The act of the crucifixion, he grants, may have been consummated in ignorance (v. 17), but since God had raised Jesus from the dead, and this doctrine of the resurrection was new, therefore they ought to repent even though their acts were in accord with prophecy.

Peter appeals to Jewish pride. Is such an appeal legitimate?

PROF. SAMPSON'S RIDE

By ANNE DONALDSON.

Eileen's three sisters regarded the pet of the family with disapproving eyes. Eileen was small and dark and vivacious; she was undeniably clever and possessed several natural accomplishments—a rich contralto voice that charmed the ear, the ability to whistle like a bird, deft fingers at limning dainty water colors, turning a rhyme or drawing cartoons. Eileen had balked at entering college—she declared that out of four daughters mother must have one who could help manage the house.

So when Prof. Archibald Sampson came to the university town, Eileen's learned sisters preened themselves and prepared for conquest. Professor Sampson was a noted archeologist, a man of means, loving science and learning for its own sake, and a bachelor.

Mr. Wakelee was a retired banker with a fondness for golf and his family of girls were socially popular.

One day Mr. Wakelee brought Professor Sampson home to luncheon, and Maud and Eva and Paula prettily displayed their stock of learning, while the professor only seemed interested in the salad and beamed upon Eileen when she admitted that she was responsible for it.

Mr. Wakelee laughed heartily as the weeks went by and Professor Sampson's attentions to his youngest daughter became more pronounced, but Mrs. Wakelee dropped a word of advice to Eileen.

"In love with him? Oh, no, mummy!" she cried. "He is years older than I am; and besides—" A lovely color stained her olive cheeks and her hazel eyes became soft and lustrous with some hidden thought.

"Besides?" questioned her mother gently.

"Besides—he couldn't really care to marry such a silly girl as I am," finished Eileen, and she guessed that her mother knew that was not the real ending of her uncompleted sentence.

The next afternoon the Wakelees' touring car glided down the avenue to the front gate. Eileen was at the wheel, alone in the big machine.

She waved her hand to her family assembled on the veranda and sped out of sight.

"I hope she will be careful," sighed Mrs. Wakelee.

There would have been dismay on the shaded veranda of the Wakelee house if Eileen's family had seen the twinimps of mischief in her great eyes.

The machine crawled down the road, skirted the campus and overtook Professor Sampson as he was returning to his lodging.

"Good afternoon," called Eileen gayly.

He beamed upon her, hat in hand.

"I'm driving up to the Point," she went on. "The wind's been blowing all morning and there must be a fine surf up there. Come along?"

"Will I?" was his answer, as he jumped in beside her. "I need a fresh wind to blow all these isms andologies out of my poor old head."

"You seem to be sorry for yourself," accused Eileen, impudently.

"I have reason to be," he sighed gustily.

Eileen's heart jumped and she threw in the clutch. The car leaped forward. The professor clung to his hat.

"I love to speed, don't you?" she laughed up at him.

"No," he gasped.

"Do you want to get out now?" she dared him.

"No—you need a guardian," he said jerkily. "Please be careful."

There was silence in the car for a while as the great machine tore along the macadam road, swinging around sharp corners, bounding up and down hills, narrowly averting collisions.

At last he leaned over and placed his hands over her little gloved ones. He guided the machine into an open field while Eileen struggled against his superior strength. At last the car was at a panting standstill.

"Now, you little goose, change places with me," he said masterfully.

"You're not fit to drive a car."

Eileen regarded him mutinously from under thick, black lashes. "I prefer to drive it myself," she said.

He stood up and, catching her un-

der the arms, lifted her from the driver's seat and slipped into it himself.

"Well!" blazed Eileen angrily. "I like that!"

"My dear child," he smiled humorously at her, "I gave you credit for more sense than to risk our lives in that manner. Your life is very precious to me for several reasons; one is because I'm fond of you, another is because my nephew, Jack Lamson—ah, you blush, little girl—confessed to me that he met you last summer and that you are secretly engaged. He's working like a steam engine to get ahead, and I think you ought to tell your parents, Eileen. Jack told me to be good to you."

"Oh, dear!" Eileen was all laughter and blushes. "And I thought you were in love with me and I was trying to make you disgusted with me! Please, please, don't tell Jack that I'm a silly, reckless girl, will you, dear Professor Sampson?"

"Mum's the word," promised the professor as he got out to crank the motor.

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CITATION BY PUBLICATION OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County Greeting:

G. W. Slaughter, Administrator of the Estate of T. M. Slaughter, Deceased, having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said T. M. Slaughter, Deceased, numbered 435 on the Probate Docket of Callahan county, together with an application to be discharged from said Administration.

You are hereby commanded; that by publication of this Writ for twenty days in a Newspaper printed in the county of Callahan, you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account for Final Settlement of said Estate, to appear and contest the same if they see proper so to do, on or before the March Term, 1916, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the Court House of said County, in the City of Baird on the first Monday in March A. D. 1916, when said Account and Application will be acted upon by said Court.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Court, at my office in the City of Baird, this 8th day of December A. D. 1915. Chas. Nordyke, Clk. Co., Court Callahan Co., Texas 1-4t J. A. Moore, Sheriff Callahan County.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

We have never before sold a remedy with the QUICK action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, ect., as mixed in Adier-ka, the appendicitis preventative. ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas, and constipation AT ONCE. J. H. Terrell, Druggist. E-4

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6 large rooms and hall, large lot good storm cellar, and out houses. For terms apply to Mrs. M. B. Lantz, or Mrs. Anna Albright, 1-1f

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

I have several applications from parties wanting land in Callahan County. If you want to sell or trade, see or write me. Phone 11.

C. B. Holmes, Baird, Texas.

I take subscriptions for all magazine and newspapers. I can supply every Periodical published in any country or language. Miss John Gilliland at The Star office.

Tornado insurance is the cheapest insurance one can buy. Martin Barnhill represents some of the strongest companies in the country

The Baird Star.

FRIDAY, JAN., 28, 1916.

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50
Terms: Cash in advance.

What does Senator Hoke Smith want? Does he want an American battleship to accompany each cargo of cotton shipped to Germany?

Perhaps Attorney General Looney wanted to "bust" the breweries' strong box so they could not aid the antis in the next state campaign. He seems to have succeeded no matter what was his object.

Callahan county candidates are slow in getting in the race this year. Every paper around Callahan county has long lists of candidates. Is it possible that only two men in Callahan county want office this year?

If President Wilson listened to one side in America we would soon be involved in a war with Germany and Austria, and if he listens to Hoke Smith and some of the Texas newspapers he will smash John Bull in the snoot before sunrise tomorrow.

Billy Bryan is smarter than we thought he was. He will not follow Wilson in his speech making tour for "preparedness." Bryan might defeat Wilson for the nomination but W. J. realizes that he might also defeat his ambition to occupy the presidential chair.

News from Europe says the Kaiser has been sick since the war began. There is nothing the matter with the Kaiser. Old Francis Joseph, of Austria has been dying ever since the war began but is not dead yet. These conflicting reports sometimes makes us almost doubt that there is any war at all and that the whole thing is only a dream. We wish it were only a dream.

Henry Ford's peace party is about the most belligerent peace bunch that ever got together. If, as charged, Henry Ford expected his peace cruise to make president of the United States his illusion on that score must have long since been dispelled. His peace move is about the biggest farce pulled off in all history. All the world is laughing at him and his rowing, scrapping bunch of incompetents.

Six brewers plead guilty and agreed to pay a fine aggregating two hundred and seventy-six thousand dollars at Sulphur Springs. So there was something in the charge, beside, politics, as some claimed, after all. Now if you do not want to help pay that fine, just refuse to drink the "suds" and you will not help the convicted brewers pay their fine.

No one can justly charge Shackelford county with over production of cotton. The government report shows only one bale of cotton ginned in that county. However, we hear of no cry of distress from that county. They have lots of white faced cattle over there, and have doubtless made lots of feed-stuff and grain. Sometimes a large cotton crop proves a draw back rather than a blessing, especially when the price of the staple is low.

H. N. Pope's plan to ship cotton to Germany is about as impracticable as Don Quixote's war on the windmills and will prove just about as

successful. You remember Don Quixote was unhorsed in his impetuous charge when his lance struck the revolving windmill, and Pope's ships will reach some French or English prize court, but never a German port. We do not believe Pope or his backers ever expect this cotton to reach Germany. Time may make his object clear, but his plan is wild, visionary and really looks like an effort to involve this country in a controversy, if not actual war with England.

The special Prosperity edition of the Ballenger Ledger is the largest 64 pages, best written and best illustrated special of any country paper that ever reached this office. Editor A. W. Sledge and the publishers of The Ledger have a right to feel proud of this edition. This edition would be a credit even for Dallas or Fort Worth papers. This issue is the biggest advertisement Ballenger or any Texas town ever had. Success to The Ledger and Ballenger, they both deserve all the good things the press can say about them.

Kaiser Wilhelm and King Nicholas of Bulgaria met and felicitated each other at Nish, the capital of Serbia. From the way they felicitated each other over the subjugation of little Serbia these rulers seem to have an idea that it is just, right and proper for the strong to roo and maltreat the smaller nations. Justice has fled to brutish beasts in Europe. Serbia's crime consisted in being in the way of the ambition of Bulgaria and Austria. In other words Austria and Bulgaria coveted the territory of Serbia and they drove the people out, all that they could not kill and then took their territory. The old buccaneers that roamed the Spanish main could they realize what is now going on in the way of killing, robbing and looting in Europe by nations whose rulers constantly invoke the blessings of Almighty God on their glorious armies in subduing the lesser nations, would be ashamed.

"Vengeance is mine, and I will repay, sayeth the Lord" and if there is not a time of reckoning coming to some of the nations in Europe for the curse of this unholy war, lots of people in this old world, who are not blinded by the false issues conjured up to justify the devastation of Belgium and Serbia, will be disappointed.

MONTHLY MAGAZINE SECTION.

February, 4, 1915.

A Man's Chance.—An Episode of the Collieries.—By Jos Keating.

Pork Production With Peanuts.—By L. R. Poe of Eastland County.

Army Life On The Texas Frontier.

—How the Pioneer Built Corals, An Abundance of Wild Game.—By H. H. McConnell.

Indian Raids In Texas.—Accidental Killing of Capt. Anderson by John Cox.—By E. L. Deaton.

A. & M. College Department.—Edited by the Director and staff of A. & M. College Experiment Station, College Station, Texas.

Modern Homes.—This Department is well Worth the Study of those Interested in the Building or Reconstructing of Homes.

Texas Farm News.—Pure News Items of Farm, Dairy and Ranch.

Stories For The Boys And Girls.—"The Friendly Birds" ect.

Women's Department.—February Fashions Letter and Home Helps.

We have bought the stock of Groceries and Dry Goods at Oplin from Gibson & Coker, and will add to the stock where it is needed and hope to make it to the interest of the Oplin community to trade with us.

S.1t Chambers Bros.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

Sunday, Jan. 23, 1916.	
Methodist Sunday School.	
Number present	126
Collection	\$4.12
Baptist Sunday School.	
Number present	141
Collection	\$4.52
Presbyterian Sunday School	
Number present	102
Collection	\$3.68
Church of Christ Sunday School.	
Number present	75
Collection	\$3.50
Number of Chapters read	1416
Total attendance	444
collections	\$15.82

This is a good report considering everything, and is a gain of 175 over the previous Sunday. However the previous Sunday was a bitter cold day and last Sunday was a beautiful day.

It requires much care and thought on the part of pastors, superintendents, officers and teachers to keep up the interest and attendance at Sunday Schools during the winter months, but the Sunday Schools of Baird are doing very well and as compared with the attendance of other towns we have no reason to be ashamed of our schools. The writer of these notes has gathered some information from other towns as to Sunday School attendance and finds that the attendance is a little better in Baird, according to population, than most other towns, yet there are many children and grown people in Baird who do not attend any Sunday School. Let us try to get them to attend and let us arouse the interest among those who do attend and secure a more regular attendance.

Sunday Schools are for grown people as well as for children. It is as much the duty of one church member to attend Sunday school and church services as another. A christian is a worker, and if they are not they are lukewarm christians. Read your bible if you doubt it. Some christians are like Peter was at one time, they follow Christ afar off. The trouble with Peter at that time, the day Jesus was arrested, he was more interested in worldly affairs than religious affairs. Peter, like all the other Apostles, believed Christ had come to establish a temporal kingdom and not until they fully realized their mistake did they become real workers in the cause for which our Lord gave his life, but when they received with the Holy Spirit note the change in their lives, Peter especially. The Peter that covered before the little maid who accused him of being a Disciple of Christ the night before the crucifixion was not the same Peter who preached with such boldness on the day of Pentecost and ever after. He was the same physically, of course, but he was a vastly different man spiritually. Peter had gotten a new view of the mission of Christ and his own duty as an Apostle that made the difference.

A christian that is not willing to consecrate his life to the service of his Lord will get little comfort from his religion while living and may miss heaven when he dies. Think of this and get to work, "Work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work."

Go to Sunday School next Sunday and stay for church, then go to prayer meeting on Wednesday. If anyone is following Christ afar off suppose you make a change. If you will do this with a desire to do your duty you wont find the load so heavy but will find it light and a pleasure to bear it. The burden of the christian life is heavy only to those who perform only part of their duty.

No one ever makes a complete success of his business that is not in love with his business, so in the christian life. No one can fully enjoy the christian life who is not willing to give their life to the work. This does not mean that one must devote all their time to religious thought and work. God never expected or demanded this, but our lives must conform to the teachings of Jesus, which isn't difficult if we get the proper viewpoint. We did not intend to write a sermon, but if you regard it as such and is not complete ask your pastor to finish it, he will no doubt gladly help you.

Pay What Thou Owest

We have tried for six long years to be lenient, patient and accomodating to every one, we have even borrowed money at a high rate of interest in order that we might not crowd or annoy those who might be in worse financial condition than we are. We have always heard the cry of the needy and have not turned a deaf ear to any one languishing on afflictions bed. Nor do we ever expect to reach that point in humanity's scale that we will not divide our last crust with those who have been less fortunate in life's battles than we, and it is a happy moment in our business life when we can feel that we have assisted in some way in lifting the load from the tired back of the worthy.

But you know that we never get too old to learn, and we have been learning a little all the while until we have reached a definite conclusion about several things. One of which we mean to discuss at this time for the benefit of all the people in general and you and the undersigned in particular.

It takes money to conduct any interprise, society or business, and unless those in charge of such concerns look after that part of it, the thing will soon perish and be forgotten by all except those who put their time and money into it, and even they will strive, but in vain, to forget and forgive those who were responsible for its failure. Now as for us, we don't want to perish and be forgotten in a business way, nor do we want to look at any man in the future and say, "That fellow was the cause of our failure." So we have decided to sell our goods to those only who appreciate it and will pay us when we call or before. Hence if you traded with us in 1915 and paid, we want you in the future to come and let us serve you, and we promise you better service than you have ever had before. But if you traded with us in 1915 and did not pay or call and explain why you failed, it will be necessary for us to get the CASH.

If you get your salary every month and come and settled regular we want to serve you better than before, but if you promised and did not pay, but spent your money elsewhere and made us carry your account month after month, we will expect CASH.

Now of course we understand that you intended to pay and all that, but that did not help us. We know you are good for every cent you owe, but that did not help us. We like you personally and think you are a good fellow, but the Wholesale Man said, "Where is the money?"

If possible, we will notify every customer at least once a month the exact amount of his or her account with us, and while this will not be intended as a request for money, we will expect you to call and pay when you get yours, if account is due. There will be no exceptions to this rule unless we just get too busy to notify you.

You will probably say, "Oh well I don't owe them but a dollar or two so I will just wait." But please remember that we have several hundred that are "just waiting" causing us to "just wait," but the Wholesale man "wont wait." So you see your "waiting" causes lots of trouble and doesn't help you much either.

Now we love every body and want to keep on loving every body, but we can't keep on loving and crediting without at least, a little cash in return. Could you?

Thanking you in advance for your trade and cash in the future and assuring you that it will be our constant endeavor and controlling purpose to extend to you every kindness possible and that if misfortune overtakes you, or sickness enters your home and we can serve you day or night, we will gladly do so. Hoping to see you soon and to feel your financial presence at the same time, we are

Yours truly,

Holmes Drug Company

We Invite You to Make This Bank Your Depository

If you have an idle hundred or fifty or any other amount which you desire to lay aside for safe keeping, bring it to us for deposit. It matters not what amount of money you have to deposit, we will accept it.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

The First National Bank of Baird

"THE OLD RELIABLE BANK"

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

J. F. Dyer, President.

Henry James, VicePresident.

W. S. Hinds, Cashier

J. W. Turner, Asst. Cashier

W. A. Hinds

Tom Windham

J. B. Cutbirth.

President.
st. Cashier.

COME HERE FOR

Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Millinery, Etc

WILL D. BOYDSTUN

Dry Goods

Millinery

Ernest Hill was in town yesterday

Jim McChristian made a business trip to Abilene Monday.

J. D. Gilbert and son, of Sabanno were Baird visitors, Tuesday.

P. C. Caylor, of Fort Worth, spent Tuesday in Baird.

Miss Myrtle Conner, left last week for a trip to Hamlin and Post City.

Jessie Walker, of Admiral, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Roy Culley and children visited relatives in Abilene last week.

Chas. Redwine left the first of the week for Arkansas, where his sister is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brightwell, of the Bayou, spent several days in Baird last week.

BOB SCOGGINS KILLED

After going to press we learn that Bob Scoggins was shot and killed by Derriman, a telegraph operator north of Hotel May at 4:30 yesterday evening.

J. F. Barton, of Tecumseh, was in Baird yesterday.

Misses Florence Gill and Vada Duncan spent Saturday and Sunday in Abilene.

Tom Windham and daughter, Miss Winnie, and Will Johnson, of Oplin, were in town Monday.

Mr and Mrs. W. P. Barton and Miss Mittie Taylor of Eagle Cove, were Baird visitors Monday.

John Clements, colored, of Tecumseh, was in town the latter part of last week.

Dr. P. W. Cain examines eyes and fits glasses. All work guaranteed. Office with Dr. Ramsey. 5-4t

Grover Windham, of Tecumseh, was in town a few days ago after some road culverts to be used on the county roads.

Thermometers at Baird registered 70 degrees Wednesday. Yesterday morning they registered 32 a drop of 38 degrees.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Walker and children, of Cottonwood, are visiting Mrs. Walker's sister, Mrs. W. G. Bowlus.

E. R. Sprawls of Scranton, called at this office Tuesday and had his name enrolled as a subscriber to THE STAR.

Bird Chambers went out to Oplin a few days ago to take charge of the dry goods and grocery business, which Chambers Bros. recently bought from Gibson and Coker.

Mrs. J. J. Price left last Saturday for Beebe, Ark., in response to a message that her father was dangerously ill, but her father died before she could reach Beebe. We tender sincere sympathy to Mrs. Price and other relatives in their sorrow.

RAINFALL FOR 1914-1915.

1914	1915
Jan — inches	Jan. 1.2 inches
Feb. 1-2 "	Feb 1 5-8 "
Mar. 2 1-2 "	Mar. 1-8 "
Apr. 1 7-8 "	Apr. 9 1-8 "
May 7 1-8 "	May 3 1-2 "
June 2 1-4 "	June 2 1-4 "
July 1-2 "	July 1 "
Aug. 18 1-2 "	Aug. 6 1-4 "
Sept. 2 "	Sept. 4 1-4 "
Oct. 5 1 8 "	Oct. 1 "
Nov. 6 1-2 "	Nov. — "
Dec. 2 1-2 "	Dec. 1 3-8 "
Total 50 "	Total 31 3-8 "

The highest temperature in 1914 was 106 on the 7th and 31st of July. The highest in 1915 was 105 on the 19th day of July, the lowest was 9 on the 27th of Nov.

I have kept the record of the rainfall and temperature in this county the past 31 years.

M. R. Hailey.

METHODIST SERVICES.

A warm welcome awaits all who attend the services at the Methodist Church next Sunday. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.

PIG LOST.

Red with small black spots, about 2 months old. Got out of pen last Friday night. Finder please notify J. A. Alphin, Phone, 169. 8.1tp

ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

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

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

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to sincerely thank all of our friends and neighbors for the many kindness shown us during the long illness and death of our wife, mother and sister, Mrs. Nannie T. Howell, who died on Sunday, January, 23, and pray God's blessing on each of you.

Sincerely,
A. W. Howell and family
W. V. Hamilton
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hammonds.

FOR SALE.—Baled cane for sale, 8-2 R. E. Hall, Phone, 77.

PASTURE.—Good pasture, near town. Would like to pasture stock. 8.2t R. E. Hall, Phone 77

Have your eyes properly fitted by Walker the Optician at Holmes Drug Co. 13.tf



The Modern Method

and the most convenient and least complicated system of paying bills is by check. Place your account with our bank and whenever bills need attention, affix your signature to a check, put it in the mail and the operation is complete. Saves time and trouble at no extra cost.

The Home National Bank of Baird

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

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

Cottonwood, Texas, Jan., 20, 1916.

Mr. J. W. Turner, Fire Insurance Agent,
Baird, Texas,

Dear Sir:—We beg to acknowledge receipt of draft for \$500.00 in full payment of loss which we sustained when our building and fixtures were destroyed by fire fourteen days ago. We are very thankful to you and your good company, The N. Y. Underwriters Agency, for the prompt settlement of our claim, and beg to remain

Yours very truly,
Bank of Cottonwood,
Per W. Homer Shanks, Cashier.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

EULA ITEMS.

Jan. 24, 1916.—Well Uncle Billie, I will try to tell about a few items, must say that the weather is some warmer than it has been. Oats are completely destroyed, most of the farmers are going to replace them, cotton, maize and other feed stuff

Quite a number of young people attended the party at Mr. W. P. Barr's Saturday night. They all reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Dillard are visiting relatives, at Big Springs and Roscoe

R. P. Stephenson and A. R. Kelton made a business trip to Baird Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. E. Smith are visiting their son and daughter at West Brook.

Rev. Sibley, filled his appointment at the Nazarine Church, Sunday and Sunday night.

Mr. Langley lost some cattle with the "black leg." Some few are vaccinating their cattle.

Well, Uncle Billie, I will close as supper is just about ready. There is not very much news at the present, maybe when the candidates get to howling real good, and the picnics are in progress, and water melons begin to ripen I will try to write more.

"Old Ripsie"

ADMIRAL NEWS.

Jan. 25, 1916.—Well, we are having some cloudy weather with mist, and the wind is in the east, good indications of rain, hope we will get a good one for we sure need it. Friday and Saturday were real spring like days and were appreciated, after so much cold weather.

R. H. Williams, of Abilene preached to a good audience Saturday and Sunday.

Joe Jones spent Saturday night at Rowden, the guest of Grover Miller.

Miss Jennie Harris of Clyde, spent Sunday with home folks.

Mrs. Oscar Black and son, Weldon, spent a few days in Baird last week with relatives.

Misses Annie Boen and Della Eubanks, Messers George Eubanks and Grover Miller, of Rowden, attended church here Sunday. Come again you are always welcome.

Ervin Jones was a Turkey Creek visitor Sunday.

J. R. (Red) Harris, of Abilene, is visiting his father, R. J. Harris for a few days.

The dance at J. P. Walkers Friday night, was enjoyed by all present.

Thanks, Juan, for your compli-

ment. We wouldn't know how to read The Star if Juan's "epistle didn't appear.

Les Walker, of Baird, spent Sunday with home folks.

H. L. Ligon, Tom Walker and Edgar Smith attended a dance at Turkey Creek Saturday night.

We are glad to report all of our sick improved.

Miss Jessie McClendon is visiting in Baird, with relatives.

J. Sadderwhite who has been West trapping, is spending a few days with his family.

"Dottie Dimple"

ARM BADLY CUT WITH ADZ.

Yesterday while Walter Fruch, one of the bridge gang working here on the Texas & Pacific bridge, was using an adz, had the misfortune in some manner to cut, very severely, his left forearm.

The doctors gave him prompt attention, taking several stitches to put it in proper shape. He left on No. 6 this afternoon for the Texas & Pacific hospital at Marshal.

Although very painful, it is the opinion of the doctors that no permanent injury will result.—Pecos Times.

CALLAHAN COUNTY SCHOOLS NEED MORE EQUIPMENT.

During the past year, which was my first as County School Supt., I made careful investigation of school equipment it use among the different schools and I believe it is my duty to say that the schools are as a whole not adequately provided with the minimum of necessary school room essentials. In fact there is now among the forty rural schools an imperative need of some \$2500. to \$3500., not to say anything of patent ventilating heaters, up-to-date blackboards, libraries, painted buildings, etc.

The state, in granting aid under the Million Dollar Rural School Law, demands for each room proper lightings, \$60. stove, \$30. library, dictionary, globe, map, primary charts, U. S. History, Physiology charts, blackboards, pure water supply, etc., from \$1.00 to \$1.50. If the State places so much importance in equipment for the schools it grants Financial Aid, why shouldn't all of our schools be provided with at least a part of these things? Surely the children of all schools are entitled to equal opportunities.

I am thoroughly in favor of more equipment for schools. Since it will not be possible to buy all things needed for any school in one year, I think it would be good policy to purchase some of it every year and thus gradually obtain what is needed.

Every school in Callahan County ought to have the following items this year:

1. One 12 inch Globe \$3.50 to \$7.50
2. Dictionary and Stand \$5. to \$10.
3. Primary Reading Chart \$5.00.
4. Patent Blackboards Hyloplate
5. Maps, eight in Case \$12. to 15.
6. Encyclopedias and Libraries
7. U. S. History and Physiology Charts 15 to 20.

With united efforts, cooperation of trustees, pupils and patrons, it is possible to provide this for every community school. No doubt a Box Supper or some other kind of entertainment would raise the funds. Several schools have already realized money this way for this purpose.

Respectfully,
S. Earnest Settle, Co. Supt.

Spirella Corsets

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

MRS. J. R. PRICE,
Phone 6. Corsetiere



615 With Electric Starter and Electric Lights

Four Inch Tires

HERE is another Overland Model. A brand new car at a brand new price. Many people prefer a car with the advantages of the larger and higher priced cars but that is smaller, lighter and more economical to run.

Model 75 is a comfortable, family car with virtually all the advantages of the very large cars at a price which is well within your reach.

The body is the latest full streamline design with a one-piece cowl.

It is handsomely finished in solid black with bright nickel and polished aluminum fittings.

Five adults can ride comfortably.

The tires are four inch all around because we believe in the advantage of large tires. They insure greater mileage and comfort than can be obtained from

the smaller size used on other cars of similar specifications.

The motor is four-cylinder, long stroke bloc type, having a 3 1/2-inch bore and 5-inch stroke. Horsepower is 20-25. It is of the most modern design.

It has high-tension magneto ignition. This is the kind used on the most expensive cars.

The electric starting and lighting system is one of the most efficient on the market. It is of the two-unit type.

The electric switches are conveniently located on the steering column. This is the same arrangement used on the highest priced cars.

It has the easy working Overland clutch which any woman can operate. The pedals are adjustable for reach. The steering wheel is large and turns easily. The brakes are large and powerful.

The rear springs are the famous cantilever type. These are probably the easiest riding and most shock absorbing springs ever designed. With these springs riding comfort is insured.

It has a one-man mohair top.

In short, there is everything that makes this car up-to-date and comparable with many cars costing considerably more money.

You will be delighted when you see it. And when you ride in it you'll know instantly that this is your ideal of a modern automobile at your idea of a moderate price.

Other Overland models are—Model 83 five-passenger touring car \$750; the famous Overland Six seven-passenger touring car \$1145. All prices being f. o. b. Toledo.

Call, telephone or write for demonstration.

Specifications of Model 75

Pure streamline body for passenger touring car	20-25 horsepower motor; cylinders cast on bloc	Electric starting and lighting	Left hand drive; center control	Electric horn
Finished in black with nickel and polished aluminum fittings	High-tension magneto ignition	Headlight dimmers	2 1/2 x 4 inch tires	Built-in, non-tilting windshield
	Wheelbase 104 inches	Electric switches on steering column	Non-skid rear axle	Magnetic speedometer
			Flushing type rear axle	Full set of tools
			Cantilever springs on rear	

JNO. W. ROBBINS, Clyde, Texas

Dainty Enough for a Queen

yet priced so as to be within everybody's reach. That exactly describes our bedroom furniture of which we are justly proud. See the display and you will surely want one of these graceful dressers or chiffoniers or one of the beautiful beds in the exhibit

Hardware, Queensware, Furniture, Mattresses, Rugs, Art Squares, Gas Stoves.

Texas Hardware-Furniture Co.

NOTICE, TAX PAYERS.

For the convenience of the Tax Payers who can not get to my office during the day to pay their taxes, I will be at my office each night for the rest of this month.

Gene Melton,
Tax Collector.

FOR SALE.

The Watkins Remedies, Liniments, Ointments, Stock and Poultry Tonic, Flavoring Extracts, Toilet Articles, and Etc. on wagon or at my residence.

C. W. Conner.

CHINA PAINTING.

I am instructing a class in China Painting. Those interested phone 201. Mrs. H. W. Potts. 7-2p

GOOD PIANO FOR SALE.

We have in vicinity of Baird a splendid new upright piano with nice stool and scarf to match. We will sell this beautiful instrument at a bargain and on easy terms if desired. Address at once Brook Mays & Co. The Reliable Piano House, Dallas, Texas. 7-2t

NOTICE, SINGERS.

At the last Singing Association, the regular time of meeting was changed to every fifth Sunday, and Cottonwood has been selected for the next place of meeting which will be Jan. 30, 1916. Some of the best singers of Taylor County and other points have promised to attend so let all the singers attend and encourage the singing interest of this county and get acquainted with the new books.

H. C. Norsworthy, Pres.

I will appreciate your orders for all magazines. Phone No. 8.

Miss John Gilliland.

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

COLD WEATHER ACHES AND PAINS.

Many aches and pains, sore muscles, stiff joints and much rheumatism attributed to cold weather have their first cause in failure of the kidneys to properly eliminate waste matter from the system. Foley Kidney Pills tone up weak and diseased kidneys, giving prompt relief from aches and pains.

Holmes Drug Co.

Stage Door Johnnies Passing.

All this stuff about the Johnnies being lined up at the stage door of the musical shows waiting for the chorus to appear is buncombe. Take it from a front row girl. She says, the chapple at the stage door is a thing of the past and that the only thing in the alley to greet them at 11:30 o'clock is an empty ash barrel. The telephone and movies are responsible. There are no more crush notes and Reggie is not there with his gasoline cart, either. Neither are there any more matinee idols. "It is not so much fun as it used to be," she admits. "Nowadays we make all our dates by telephone, so the old romance is gone. So, too, are the mash notes."—New York Letter to the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Astronomy Suffers From War.

Astronomical research regarding the earth will be curtailed, if not entirely stopped, owing to the continuance of the European war, according to an announcement at Chabot observatory by President W. M. Meyer of Ukiah, Cal. He explained that the professors in charge of the observatories in Japan, Italy and Russia have refused to send either observations or findings to the headquarters of the International Geodetic association in Potsdam.

Useful Volume.

Book Agent—Here's a volume crammed with useful information. Chapter one, for instance, tells you how to manage servants.

Housewife—Don't want it. One can't get any help in this town to manage.

Agent—Then here's another chapter in the book on self-help.

NEW GOODS

Are Arriving Every Day

WATCH THIS SPACE

We Will Have Something of Interest
to Tell You

WILL D. BOYDSTUN

Dry Goods

Millinery

ANNOUNCEMENT

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates for office, subject to the Democratic Primary July 14: For County Clerk:

- Homer Shanks,
of Baird
- W. L. (Lawrence) Bowlus,
of Baird
- T. E. (Tom) Parks,
of Baird
- Chas. Nordyke,
of Cottonwood
- For Tax Collector:
- W. E. Melton,
of Cross Plains
- Joe Y. Fraser,
of Baird
- J. O. Williams
of Oplin
- For County Treasurer:
- W. P. (Pit) Ramsey,
of Cottonwood
- C. W. Conner,
of Baird
- For Tax Assessor:
- W. B. Dodds,
of Deep Creek
- Geo. A. Johnson,
of Clyde
- M. G. (Melvin) Farmer,
of Clyde
- Harry N. Ebert,
of Baird
- T. L. Conway,
of Baird.
- M. R. Hailey,
of Rowden,
- T. J. Norrell,
of Cottonwood.
- Superintendent of Public Schools:
- S. E. Settle,
of Cross Plains
- For Sheriff:
- F. F. Rains,
of Baird
- J. A. Moore,
of Cross Plains
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:
- J. G. (Jack) Aiken
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:
- J. H. Burnam.
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 1.
- C. J. Willson
of Clyde
- G. H. Brame
Rt. 1 Baird

CITY OFFICES.

- For City Marshal
Henry Lambert.
W. L. Ashton
M. B. Clements.
- FOR PUBLIC WEIGHER,**
Baird District.
F. L. (Bouge) Walker,
of Baird.

Eggs For Hatching.

- Throughbred White Wyandotte
eggs for sale. 15 for \$1.50.
13-2t. Mrs. N. T. Howell.
- Fine line of Wall paper at W. G.
Bowlus'. 8-tf.

CORRESPONDENCE

The quality of ways de-
statione
there'll no
over the verdict
argument of our
swerable as their
able.

HOLMES

The Rexall Store.

Card of Thanks

I wish in behalf of
wife to thank our friends
bors for their kindness and
rendered us during my ill-
and the illness of our little boy.
Sincerely,
W. L. Ashton.

Special prices on feed at
be here next Monday, as
Bran \$1.45; Chops \$1.65
Tidwell Bros.

John W. Aiken, "Branch fame," was at THE STAR office week. "Juan" has legs or arms lately any serious extent crippled, with a p... es and an ind... still in the ring of Cottonwood, notice.

Joe. Y. Fras... Collector, came City Saturday, temporarily in spent a few da... says the report drawn from the draw, is not tr... bound to work at to him at this time home the first of see the voters in re didacy.

We will have a car of feed Monday, and will give you special prices at the car, as follows: Bran \$1.45; Chops, \$1.65; Oats 55c. Tidwell Bros.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Anna Mae Wristen went to Dallas Wednesday.

Ben Williams has accepted a position with E. Cooke, hardware dealer.

The Belle Plaine, Rowden and Admiral letters were crowded out this week, but will appear next week.

Mrs. Van Jones and children spent last week in El Paso with Mr. Jones who is stationed there for a while in the service of the T. & P. Ry.

Mrs. Charley Johnson and little sons, J. T., C. E. and Frost, left yesterday morning for Santo to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frost.

Ike Gist and little son, King Jr., living near Scranton, spent a few days here the latter part of last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gist.

Callahan County will be represented at the Democratic meeting tomorrow at Dallas. Judge Otis Bowyer and perhaps others will attend the meeting.

Dick Price, after spending some time with his family in Baird, left Wednesday for Van Horn, where he has been working for two years with a well drilling outfit.

Miss May D. Henley, who spent the winter with her brother and wife left Wednesday for her home in Mississippi.

Car of feed to be here Monday. We will make special prices on same at the car. Bran \$1.45; Chops \$1.65 Oats 55c. Tidwell Bros.

Jules Krogull and family left this week for Freeport, Illinois, where they will make their home. Jules has lived in Baird so long it will be difficult for him to adjust himself to other localities. We wish them good luck and prosperity in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baum from Burnt Branch, visited relatives in Baird this week.

Mrs. A. Cooke returned home Wednesday from Canadian, Texas, where she spent the winter with her daughter, Mrs. M. W. Uzzell.

Mrs. H. Schwartz and daughters, Misses Lillian and Evalyne, and Cale Hall went to Cisco, last Friday night to see the play, "The Higher Law."

R. E. Bounds, who was called to Royce, two weeks ago on account of the serious illness of his father returned home a few days ago. His father is still alive but with no hope of recovery.

City Marshal W. L. Ashton, and little son are both recovering from severe cases of pneumonia. They were both critically ill and we are glad to know they are now out of danger.

Lee Estes was operated on at the T. & P. Co. hospital in Marshall last Friday. He was doing fairly well at last report yesterday. We hope Lee will soon recover and be able to return home. His wife is with him.

Miss Leete Corder, the noted singer, will be here Friday night, March 13th with the Schubert Symphony Club. Miss Corder is a Texas girl. Her voice has a wonderful tone and in addition she has grace, beauty and most of all a captivating manner.

The announcement of M. R. Hailey for Tax Assessor will be found in this issue. Mr. Hailey is well known to the citizens of this county having lived here for over thirty years and for twelve years, beginning we believe in 1888, was county surveyor. He is qualified and in every way worthy of the position for which he offers. Mr. Hailey made a capable surveyor and will make an efficient tax assessor if the people should honor him with the office.



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