

# The Baird Star.

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

### There's No Use

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

The Star Job Office.

### Money to Lend on Land

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

B. L. RUSSELL

VOLUME NO. 26.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV., 14, 1913.

NO. 49

## B. L. BOYDSTUN

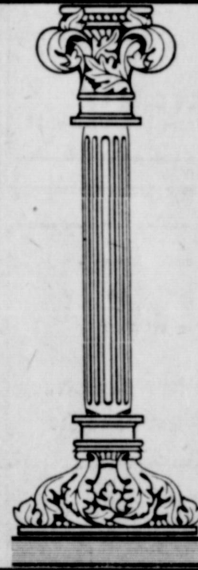
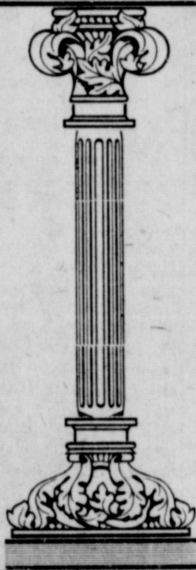
DEALER IN

### Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Produce, and Implements

"THE PLACE WHERE YOU GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH"

BAIRD,

TEXAS



#### LYCEUM ENTERTAINMENT.

A large crowd greeted Booth Lowery at the Public School Auditorium Tuesday night. His lecture, "Simon Says Wig-Wag" was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The next Lyceum number will be a Dramatic Recital by Miss Annie Theresa Davault on Tuesday, November 25th, beginning

promptly at 8:15 p. m. See more complete mention of this entertainment next week.

Miss Elizabeth Fraser, who is taking a course in music at Polytechnic College, Ft. Worth, spent a few days with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. T. Fraser the latter part of last week.

#### DISTRICT COURT.

District Court convened Monday, November 10th with the following officers present: Judge Thomas L. Blanton; District Attorney W. L. Morris; District Clerk, A. R. Day; Sheriff, F. F. Rains; Court Stenographer. — Gumma.

Grand Jury: Geo. B. Scott, Foreman, Lon Martin, P. W. Payne, S. C. Barr, J. C. Evans, W. M. Tatum, J. A. Moore, Will Townsend, R. P. Stephenson, W. W. Lincecum, J. H. Burrow W. L. Miller.

Bailiffs: R. A. Williams, Doorkeeper, J. J. Hendrix, Walking Bailiff, Riding Bailiffs: W. O. Peevy, Joe Smartt, S. W. McWhorter.

Petit Jury, First Week: R. C. Vaught, W. P. Ramsey, W. L. Cutbirth, W. J. Hornsby, J. H. McGowen, Mont Jones, E. W. Bowen, J. W. McDaniel, Lee Garrett, J. P. Edgeworth, Paul Bennett, J. W. L. Scott, J. W. Cox, A. J. Nordyke, Joe Morgan.

Petit Jury, Nov. 17th: W. C. Odell, J. L. Fowler, W. L. Atwood, J. S. Gafford, J. A. Yorbrough, Will Bayes, Will Johnson, J. Ogle, J. A. Walker, T. E. Baum, W. H. Mayfield, D. M. Baulch, F. M. Kennedy, J. H. Riggs, T. J. Edwards, C. R. Brock, W. P. Barr, W. F. Gardner, C. F. Young, W. B. Barton, J. T. Maltby, H. C. Williams, Oscar McDermott, J. M. Flores, H. E. Clemmer, T. J. Williams, W. T. Burson, J. P. Bryant, R. E. Hall, J. W. Shelton.

The jury for the week was discharged Thursday.

Four special venire for next week was ordered by Judge Blanton, one for the Henry Matthews murder case and three other cases, the exact charge against the parties we did not learn.

The Barnhill divorce case was tried and divorce granted and a commission of three men: T. E. Powell, W. A. Hinds and W. D. Boydston, was appointed to divide the property equally between Martin Barnhill and his wife.

#### MRS. RINEY C. SIMPSON DEAD.

Mrs. Riney C. Simpson, nee Miss Eva Gilliland, daughter of Mrs. J. E. Gilliland, died at the home of her mother Saturday night, November 8, after an illness of several weeks and the remains were interred in Ross Cemetery near her father, J. E. (Eli) Gilliland, who died several years ago, the funeral services being conducted by Rev. H. M. Peebles, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, after which the Rebekah Lodge took charge of the body and buried it with their beautiful burial ceremony.

Miss Eva Gilliland was born Oct. 3, 1886 and was 27 years old past when she died. She was married to Mr. Riney C. Simpson Nov. 20, 1912 and moved to their home near Albany where they resided until she became seriously ill about two weeks ago and was brought to the home of her mother, where everything was done that could be done for her, but to no avail and Saturday night she passed away.

She leaves her husband, mother, one sister and three brothers and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her untimely death. We all loved her and are made sad by her death, that came to her in the morning of life. We tender to the husband, mother, sister and brothers sincere sympathy in their hour of deep sorrow. The following friends and relatives from a distance were here to attend the funeral: Misses Alma and Corrie Simpson, of Moran; Mr. Brooks King, Mr. and Mrs. Dunford, Mr. Jeff Nixon, of Albany; Mrs. Jno. Heyser, of Patnam; Mrs. Mary Brightwell, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brightwell, Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Lowery Blakely, Miss Kathryn Howell, Misses Evelyn and Josephine Blakely, George and Earnest Blakely.

There was another fire in the cotton yard east of THE STAR office, Wednesday night. Only one bale was seriously damaged. The fire was extinguished by the fire boys. This is the second fire in this yard this fall.

#### COMMISSIONER'S COURT.

Court was in session for three days this week. Present: County Judge W. R. Ely, Commissioners: Herschel Bryant, H. Windham, O. H. Burkett, J. G. Aiken.

Charley Terrell, who has been out west for sometime, returned home last week.

#### Warning To All.

My pasture is posted and I positively forbid any and all persons from gathering pecans on my place east of Baird. Persons taking pecans without my permission are guilty of theft and will be prosecuted.

47-4tp. Mrs. Phil Yost.

## THE NEW HATS

are distinctive. No man will want to wear his old one any longer when he sees these attractive new styles

Stiff Hats \$3.00 to \$6.50

Soft Hats \$1.50 to \$3.50

New Caps 50c to \$1.50

WE WON'T LET YOU BUY ANYTHING BUT BECOMING HEADWEAR HERE

If you need new Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear etc, you are sure to find just what you want here, because we show all the new ideas as well as those staple always-good things that men want. Quality is always the main consideration here, but prices are unusually low

### DRISKILL BROS.

Everything for Men to Wear

## ---TIDWELL BROS.---

TRY A SACK OF

### PEACE MAKER FLOUR

It's The World's Greatest Prize Winner

We Carry the Best Line of Coffee to be Had. Try a Can of the

### Famous Golden Gate White Swan and Western Beauty

The Place of Pleasant and Profitable Shopping---the Place where Quality Tell and Price Sell.

Come to see us. You need the goods and we need the Business.

PHONES 114 & 4

### TIDWELL BROS.

BAIRD,

TEXAS

# FT. WORTH'S BIG FAT STOCK AND HORSE

SHOW

November 22, to 29.



Offers VERY LOW Excursion Rates  
THE "BLUE RIBBON" Event of the Southwest

See your Local Agent for particulars, or write

A. D. BELL,  
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

GEO. D. HUNTER  
Gen. Pass. Agt.  
DALLAS, TEXAS

## IN COMPOUNDING

### PRESCRIPTIONS

We use the utmost care to see that the physician's orders are carried out to the letter. We permit no substitution, no laxity as to quantities, even in the simplest medicines. Bring prescriptions here and enjoy the certainty that they will be correctly prepared.



HOLMES DRUG CO.  
The Rexall Store Phone 11.

# FURNITURE

I have a beautiful line of up-to-date Furniture, Carpets, Art Squares, Rugs, etc., and invite my friends and the public to come in and see my line.

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

# COAL! COAL! COAL!

See or phone me for your Winter coal  
All kinds of Domestic and Blacksmith coal for sale. Orders promptly filled.

W. J. RAY

RESIDENCE PHONE 230.

OFFICE PHONE 33.

## MRS. LIND SAVES PROMINENT MEXICANS

LETS THEM HIDE IN STATEROOM WHILE SHE REMAINS ON SHIP'S DECK.

### SHOWS QUICK WIT IN ACTING

Legislators Who Flee Vera Cruz Were Being Sought by Huerta's Agents.

New York.—The steamer Morro Castle, which arrived from Vera Cruz with Mrs. John Lind, wife of President Wilson's special envoy, brought also two Mexican legislators, who owe their liberty, if not their lives, to her quick wit and generosity. To save the two Mexicans from arrest at Vera Cruz, Mrs. Lind hid them in her stateroom and sat up all night on deck until the boat left port and the officers of the Huerta government had gone ashore.

A week ago the cables brought word that the Ward liner Morro Castle had been detained at Vera Cruz while Huerta's agents searched for eight rebellious members of the legislature of the state of Vera Cruz. Until the Morro Castle arrived here only those aboard knew that two of the eight "deputies" had escaped arrest. These men, Adolfo Dominguez and Miguel A. Cordera, say they will stay in New York until Mexico becomes a safer home for the opponents of Huerta.

Mrs. Lind said her husband had expected to come after the Mexican election. Now she did not know when he would come.

Mrs. Lind said that she and her husband had received courteous treatment everywhere they went in Mexico. "We had a very pleasant trip," she said. "I don't remember any time when we feared for our safety."

These men insisted that while conditions in Mexico were chaotic, interference by the United States would only make matters worse. They believed the quickest way to restore peace in Mexico would be for the government to grant amnesty to all rebels and hold a free election.

### Fat Possum for Wilson.

Washington.—President Wilson received by express a fine, fat possum. "I am an old slave-time darkey," wrote Joe Farrow of McFarlin, N. C., the sender. "I heard that some one sent you a sweet potato the other day. Here is an opossum to go with it."

### Little Falling Off in Custom Receipts.

Washington.—Although the new tariff act with its lowered rates of duty has been in effect practically a month, the customs' receipts have so far shown little falling off. According to the treasury statement, the customs' receipts amounted to \$30,138,000 for October, just about \$80,000 less than those of October, 1912.

### Organizing Income Tax Staff.

Washington.—With most of the regulations for the collection of the income tax out of the way, internal revenue officers turned their attention to the selection of the staff to collect the money. In the next few months 334 deputy collectors, 40 agents and 40 inspectors are to be appointed. Several thousand applications for these positions have been received at the treasury department.

### Bleachers Collapse; 100 Hurt.

Green Castle, Ind.—One hundred or more persons, most of whom were women, were hurt, eight seriously, when the bleachers on Depauw university athletic field collapsed just before a football game. It was estimated that more than 700 men and women were on the bleachers when they went down. The swaying of the crowd in cheering the Depauw team as it came on the field is believed to have been the immediate cause of the collapse.

### SULZER CASE IN U. S. COURT

Control of State is Out of People's Hands in Allegation Made.

New York.—William Sulzer's conviction by the high court of impeachment and his removal from office as governor of New York was thrown into the federal courts for review Thursday by William H. Moore, a printer.

In a remarkable petition, Moore alleges that the control of the state government has passed from the people to a small group of citizens and consequently New York is no longer enjoying a republican form of government as guaranteed by the federal constitution.

Moore seeks to have the court enjoin Martin H. Glynn from exercising gubernatorial functions, prays for the restoration of office to Sulzer, attacks the assembly for arrogating to itself power to convene in extraordinary session and pass articles of impeachment and petitions for an audit of state books.

Members of the court of impeachment, Gov. Glynn, Attorney General Carmody, Secretary of State May and Sulzer are named as defendants. Why Sulzer was made a defendant is not clear. Sulzer, engaged in the height of a campaign for election to the assembly, expressed surprise at the filing of the suit.

Moore disclaimed any motive for

the action other than it was inspired by the fact that he was a citizen and a taxpayer. The petition charges a certain group of men, consisting partly of the defendants and partly of men unnamed, with having obtained control of the state, its many offices and vast funds for their sole use and benefit.

### DIAZ AT SEA ON BATTLESHIP.

Will Probably Be Transferred to New York Steamer.

Vera Cruz.—Gen. Felix Diaz and his companions put to sea Friday on board the American battleship Michigan, to which they had been transferred by Rear Admiral Fletcher from the flagship Louisiana. The course of the Michigan was laid for Havana.

No public announcement of the departure of the fugitives was made and friends of Gen. Diaz on shore were unaware that he had left.

Two German warships, the Hertha and the Bremen, are now in this port, the Bremen having just arrived from St. Thomas.

Washington.—Gen. Felix Diaz and his party are bound to a point off Progreso, Yucatan, where they will be transferred to a New York and Cuba mail steamship. This information reached the navy department in a dispatch from Rear Admiral Fletcher, commanding the American squadron in Mexican waters.

### Would Need 560,000 to Police Mexico

Washington.—That a force of not less than 560,000 men would be required to furnish adequate "police" protection to foreign properties in Mexico is the conclusion reached by the army general staff. This estimate is based upon a careful investigation made by the army war college of enterprise owned and controlled by foreigners of all nationalities in Mexico. The information from which the report has been compiled was gathered with great care from official reports of the Mexican government and from other sources considered reliable.

### Blanquet Will Not Accept Presidency

City of Mexico.—Minister of War Blanquet, who has been elected vice president on the ticket with provisional President Victoriano Huerta, declared that he would not accept the presidency even though congress should declare the elections valid and Huerta incapacitated on account of the constitutional provisions. The interview with Minister Blanquet consisted of three words. When questioned as to his acceptance he replied: "No." When asked for his reasons he added: "Text no."

### CLASH OF FEEDS.

Fort Worth Show, November 22 to 29, Will Be Virtual Education to Producers.

A significant clash of "feeds as well as breeds" will be witnessed in the magnificent hog exhibits that will be made in the National Feeders and Breeders' Show, which will be held at Fort Worth November 22 to 29.

Hog producers throughout Texas and Oklahoma have been forwarding entries in great numbers and it is learned that the hogs that will be on display have been fattened on a variety of feeds—principally kafir corn, milo maize, Indian corn and peanuts. The supremacy of corn as a feed for hogs will be questioned and feeders and breeders are awaiting with interest the decisions of the judges. From the Panhandle is coming the hog that has never eaten a grain of corn in its life, but is sleek and well-finished on kafir corn and milo maize. From other sections of the State will come hogs that roamed at will through acres of peanuts and have attained the "battleship" state. And the corn-fed variety, pampered with the "golden" grains, will be on hand to defend the title he has held so long. It is expected that the latter will not have altogether easy going.

The awards in the hog department will be more liberal than ever before and a number of new classes have been added. Entries have already been received in great number. Producer, big and little, will meet in competition.

The grass-fatted sheep of South west Texas, that section which has been in such a flourishing condition this year, will compete with its more pampered relatives that have been nurtured and carefully fed on the stock farms of North Texas. This will be the first time that Southwest Texas sheep have been entered in the show, but the producers, who have raised the standards of their breeds greatly within the past few years, anticipate carrying off many prizes. Additional classes and more prizes have been added in the sheep division. For the first time, Oxford Downs and Rambouillets will be given recognition. All of the standard breeds will be represented in the magnificent exhibit. The foremost breeders in the State have already entered and the small farmer is showing greater interest than ever before.

### MANY NEW CLASSES.

Grass and Feeder Cattle and Jersey's Will Have Inning at Fort Worth Show From November 22 to 29.

Every livestock producer in Texas will find something to interest him at the National Feeders and Breeders' Show, which will be held in Fort Worth November 22 to 29. Beginning on a comparatively small scale some eighteen years ago, the show has grown rapidly until today it is representative of every class and type of livestock that is produced in Texas.

More improvements have been made within the past year than ever before in its history. Many classes in all divisions have been added.

Prominent among the new classes are those for grass and feeder cattle. In previous years, the National Feeders and Breeders' Show has specialized on fat cattle—the marketable kind—but it has been brought to the realization that the other classes had a right to substantial recognition. During the past two years, Fort Worth has leaped into prominence as the second greatest feeder market in the world. These added classes are expected to bring a host of new exhibitors and feeder buyers from all over the Southwest—in fact, the entire country—are being appraised of the exhibit and are expected to flock to Fort Worth by the hundreds during the show.

Realizing the growing importance of the Jersey industry in the Southwest—particularly in Texas—the management of the show has created classes for this kind of cattle this fall for the first time. Already, a number of entries have been received and it is expected that the exhibit will be the finest in the Jersey line ever witnessed in Texas. The Laster prize-winning herd, which has swept like wildfire through the shows of the North, will exhibit at Fort Worth alone of the big Texas shows this fall.

More than \$17,000 in prizes will be awarded at the great livestock exposition this fall, to say nothing of a prize list of more than \$8,000, which will be offered in the night Horse Show. This is the largest premium list yet issued and the exhibitors throughout the State are showing their appreciation by sending in their entries earlier than ever before. Despite the fact that the change of date from spring to fall will interfere at first with the bull sales of the producer, the step has met with almost unqualified approval.

## SUPREME EFFORT NOW ON TO OUST HUERTA

UNITED STATES ADVISING EUROPEAN POWERS OF MEXICAN PROGRAM PLANS.

### INTERVENTION IS DISCUSSED

Many Stories Are Being Published Daily on Subject and Not Denied by Officials.

Washington.—Though every official of the United States government has been cautioned to maintain absolute silence while the plans of the Washington administration for solving the Mexican problem are worked out, it has become known from many well-informed sources that a supreme effort is being made to bring about Gen. Victoriano Huerta's retirement from the provisional presidency of Mexico.

The success of any plan for a constitutional election that may be proposed, especially in so far as it would contemplate participation by the constitutionalists, depends, in the view of the United States government, on the elimination of Huerta. Since he promised to turn over the executive power after an election, the American government is now waiting for some declaration on his part.

Should Huerta retire in favor of another there is a possibility that the United States may attempt to compose the situation through his successor. But if the elections are declared invalid by Huerta, so that he may continue in power, the Washington administration, it is pointed out, would look upon such a proclamation as an evidence of incapacity of the provisional authorities to conduct an election and might come forth with definite proposals. Just now the future policy of the United States is being quietly and informally made known in diplomatic circles abroad and there are intimations that before many days foreign governments generally will have been appraised of the American attitude.

One of the phases of the situation which is a subject of much comment in official circles is the absence of official denial to the many stories being published every day forecasting intervention of some kind. Such officials as were asked if they would authorize denial that the United States might use drastic measures in case Huerta refused to yield, said they did not care to say anything at all under the present circumstances.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. G. POWELL,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office over Holmes Drug Co.  
BAIRD, TEXAS.

S. T. FRASER,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Diseases of Females and Infants  
Specialty. Office at Residence.  
Phone 80.  
BAIRD, TEXAS.

R. L. GRIGGS  
Physician and Surgeon  
Local Surgeon T. & P. Ry. Co.  
Will answer calls day or night. Office Phone No. 279; Residence Phone No. 131.

OTIS BOWYER  
ATT'Y-AT-LAW  
Office in rear of Odd Fellows' Hall.  
Practice in all State Courts

F. S. Bell  
Attorney-at-Law  
Will Practice in all State Courts.  
Up-stairs, Home National Bank Bldg.  
Baird, Texas

W. R. Ely  
Attorney-at-Law.  
Will practice in all State Courts.  
Land Titles examined and Perfected  
Office at Court House.

H. H. Ramsey,  
DENTIST.  
have the 20th Century Apparatus  
the latest and best for  
PAINLESS EXTRACTION.  
All other work pertaining to dentistry  
Office up stairs in Telephone Bldg.  
BAIRD, TEXAS.

V. E. HILL  
DENTIST  
Office Up-Stairs in Cooke Building  
Baird, Texas.

## MISCELLANEOUS CARDS

W. HOMER SHANKS  
8 per ct. Loans and Abstracts  
Notary Public  
Vendors' Lien Notes Bought.

## 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.

## E. C. Fulton's

### BARBER SHOP

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

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

### HOT AND COLD BATHS

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

### Laundry Notice.

Basket leaves Mondays and Wednesdays. Returns Wednesdays and Saturdays. We are prepared to give you the very lowest prices and best service.  
E. C. Fulton.  
38 Phone 239.

# A NOTICE TO PARENTS WHO HAVE CHILDREN IN SCHOOL



## DO NOT NEGLECT THE CHILD'S EYES

To get the best results with study a child should be free from eye strain, which causes nervousness and headache and keeps the child from studying as it should. We fit the Eye and guarantee to give satisfaction and here to change the lenses at any time should they not prove satisfactory : : : : :

### BEWARE OF THE TRAVELING FAKER

Who claims to be an optician and tells you he will be back. They never come and if so so seldom that you have to suffer inconvenience and await their pleasure to come back. So if you need glasses buy them from one that is with you 365 days each year. : :

**YOUR EYES WILL BE EXAMINED FREE AT ANY TIME.**

---

**We Have Tablets, Pencils, Book Carriers, Straps, Pens, Ink, Companions, Etc.**

---

### UMBRELLAS

We have them in Gold and Silver Handles guaranteed for 10 years. Covers all silk guaranteed for two years.

#### If You Would Buy

buy Cut Glass---the real cut glass---see our line, which is the best and is not pressed glass recut, but each piece designed by artists and cut from patterns.

#### It is Not Necessary

to tell you about our Drugs as you know we handle and use only the best and our Prescription Department is always in competent hands.

*Penstar*  
TRADE NAME

**"A Name to Remember." All the Famous "Penstar" Remedies are sold here**

THE PENSLAR STORE

# J. H. TERRELL

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

ALWAYS REFERRED TO AS THE BEST

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

W. E. GILLILAND,  
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

Hureta, like Ajax, defies the lightning. He refuses to be eliminated by President Wilson.

President Wilson should adopt the plan used by Drs. Rankin and Gambrell in eliminating W. P. Lane and Will H. Mayes, in eliminating Huerta. Lane and Mayes refused like Huerta to eliminate themselves so the Rev. Doctors resorted to the primary to oust them. Why not oust Huerta the same way?

Some counties have a regular system of road working, and one of the plans is to have people living along the roads to drag them after each rain. A road properly graded then dragged and rolled after each rain will in a short time make a splendid road in sticky soil. Other plans will have to be adopted for sandy roads.

Judge Blanton is a full-fledged candidate for congress and says he is running like a prairie fire and is confident he will be elected. All candidates believe they will be elected of course, or they would not run. However, Judge Blanton is a good campaigner, and the man who beats him will have to get a Nancy Hanks move on himself.

We don't like the work "intervention" as applied to the United States in reference to Mexico. We would not give the life of one American boy for the whole blooming outfit and intervention will cost the lives of thousands of American boys. We can see the beginning of intervention if it comes, but when will the end come?

The report from the county is that all roads are in bad shape since the fall rains. Our slip-shod methods of working the roads ought to be remedied if possible. Roads should be graded, and then dragged and rolled after each rain. To carry on any considerable work of this kind requires more money than is now collected. Lets vote a 15 cent extra tax and grade some roads, the worst of them anyway. Most of the money spent in this county on roads for thirty years has been for temporary repairs. No effort at permanent road building has ever been attempted, mainly because of the lack of money. Lets do something; lets change the plan and build some real roads in the county. What do you say?

We frequently hear the remark that prohibition is not an issue in state politics and a number of candidates for governor say prohibition is not and should not be an issue in electing a governor, but prohibition is an issue, in fact the only issue in state politics. You hear men talk about electing a business man governor and so on; but the successful candidate will win because he favors or opposes prohibition. You hear pros say that prohibition should not be an issue in electing a congressman; but ask them if they will vote for Hudspeith in this district and you will find that they are against him to a man, not because he is not a fit man for the place, not because he is not in harmony with the platform of Texas on the tariff more than either of the pro candidates. They oppose him because he is an anti and nothing else. Prohibition, like Banquo's ghost, will not down, it is an issue from constable to governor, congressman and senator.

It is not the policy of the Herald to hand bouquets to any one connected with our paper, but we feel that credit is due our efficient foreman, Jas. H. Walker, for his close attention to business, being at all times ready and willing to pick up anything that will improve him as a foreman, and the Herald as a paper. Some three weeks ago a big lithographing concern in the North sent to the Herald some samples of embossing done on a new machine they had just gotten out, in which no dies or plates were used. We wrote for particulars and prices, and while waiting for a reply, Mr. Walker got his "thinking cap" at an angle of about 90 degrees and began experimenting, and before we received a reply from the house he had solved the problem alone on an ordinary job press. We are in a position to do this work, and anyone wanting anything in this line, may see samples by writing or calling in person at the Herald office.—Toyah Valley (Balmorhea) Herald.

TRIP TO PANAMA.

(Continued No. 3.)

This paper, in my last article I promised to devote to the general description of the Canal proper, bearing on its construction. For that purpose we will divide the whole canal into three divisions, as it is divided by the Engineers for purpose of construction. The Atlantic Division, Central Division and the Pacific Division and for a better understanding we will discuss each division separately. The length of each division is as follows: Atlantic 7.7 miles, Central 31.7 miles and the Pacific 11 miles, making a total of 50.4 miles from deep water in the Atlantic Ocean to deep water in the Pacific. The Atlantic Division commences at deep water in the Atlantic side and goes to the south end of Gatun Locks including in that division the Gatun Locks and Gatun Dam and the Hydro Electric Plant. With the exception of Locks Nos. 2, and 3. (2000 feet. No. 1. being sea-level) that portion of the Canal is sea-level. The French had completed 5 1-2 miles of this sea-level Canal to the town of Mindi, but none of that work was utilized by the Americans, as it gave no harbor at the north end of the Canal. The French made the entrance behind a low-ridge of hills, using them as a breakwater to protect the entrance from the action of the ocean and deposition of silt by that action. The Americans built an artificial breakwater from Toro Point north-east 11,700 feet long, 15 feet wide and 10 feet high, costing \$5,000,000 which makes of Limon bay a fine harbor and effectually protects the mouth of the Canal. On the Atlantic Division none of the French excavation was used, as it was subject to overflow of Chagres River. The bottom width of the channel from the Atlantic entrance to Gatun Locks is 500 feet and in depth 41 feet below mean sea-level and the total amount of excavation on that division is 51,792,000 cubic yards. The Gatun dam which forms Gatun Lake by impounding the waters of Chagres River and its tributaries is nearly 1 1-2 miles long at its crest; nearly 1-2 mile wide at its base; 400 feet wide at the water surface; about 100 feet wide feet wide at the top and its crest will be finished at an elevation of 105 feet above mean sea-level, or 20 feet above the normal level of the lake, tis in reality an artificial low ridge uniting the high hills on either side of the lower end of the Chagres valley, so as to convert the valley into a huge reservoir, which totally obliterates the Chagres River, the Terror of the French. One standing on it from its immensity can hardly realize that it is artificial. The interior of the dam is formed of a natural mixture of sand and clay, dredged by hydraulic process from pits above and below the dam and miscellaneous material obtained from steam shovel excavating at various points along the canal, and placed between two large walls of rock 1370 feet apart. The top and up-stream slope will be thoroughly rip-rapped by a very hard rock brought from the quarries of Porto Bello, eighteen miles distant. The entire Dam will contain about 21,000,000 cubic yards. The spill-way is a concrete lined channel 1,200 feet long and 285 feet wide, cut through a hill of rock nearly in the center of the dam, the bottom being 10 feet above sea-level at the up-stream end and sloping to sea-level at the toe. Over the up-stream, or lake opening of this channel, a concrete dam has been built in the form of an arc of a circle, making its length 808 feet, although it closes a channel with a width of only 285 feet. The crest of the dam will be 69 feet above sea-level or 16 feet below the normal level of the lake, which is 85 feet above sea-level. On top of this dam there are 13 concrete piers with their tops 111.5 feet above sea-level, and between these are regulating gates. Each gate is of steel sheeting on a frame work of girder, and will move up and down on roller trains in the niches in the piers. They will be equipped with sealing devices to make them water-tight. Machines for moving these gates are designed to raise and lower them approximately in 10 minutes, worked by

electricity by the touch of a button. These gates are used to regulate the discharge of the Chagres river during a flood. Below this dam is located the Power House for generating all the electricity required for the operation for all lock machinery, machine shops, dry docks, coal handling plant, batteries, and for the lighting of the locks, Zone towns, and the operation of the Panama R. R., which will be made an electric road. The electricity will be generated by turbines run by water from Gatun Lake, with a fall of 85 feet, capable of generating 6,000 kilowatts. Next comes the Gatun Locks, which are used to lift the ocean steamers from sea-level to the surface of Gatun Lake, being a vertical lift of 85 feet. All these locks are built in pairs. At Gatun this lift of 85 feet is divided into three lifts of 28 1-3 feet each, each lock being in pairs makes 6 locks there. These locks are each 1000 feet long and 110 feet feet wide. The side walls will be 45 or 50 feet thick at the surface of the floor, will be perpendicular on the face and will narrow from a point 24 1-3 feet above the floor by offsets until they are 8 feet wide at the top. The middle wall is 60 feet wide approximately 81 feet deep and each face vertical. The foundation of all these locks are on solid rock. Longitudinally through all these lock walls about the level of the floor line run large culverts, large enough for an engine to pass through which are connected with the waters of Gatun Lake. Connected with the bottom of these large culverts are smaller culverts large enough for a wagon and team to drive through, passing transversely under the floors of the locks. From the top of these culverts rise vertically five smaller culverts about 6 feet in diameter, equally spaced transversely in the floor of the locks. Each of these smaller culverts are closed with a valve, which is opened or shut by electricity, controlled by the touch of a button; the object of these culverts is to let in or draw the water from the locks so as to raise or lower the ships to different locks. The average time in filling or emptying a lock is about 15 minutes. The time required to pass a vessel through all six of the locks, three at the Atlantic end and three at the Pacific is estimated at about three hours; 1 1-2 hours through the three at Gatun, and the same time through the three on the Pacific side. The time of passage through the entire Canal, 50.4 miles, is estimated as ranging from 10 to 12 hours according to size of ship and her rate of speed. In the construction of all these locks there was used about 4,200,000 cubic yards of concrete, requiring about the same number of barrels of cement, the rock for which was brought from Porto Bello, where the Government has the largest rock crushers in the world. The lock gates are steel structures 7 feet thick, 65 feet long, and from 47 to 82 feet high. They weigh from 390 to 730 tons each, 92 leaves will be required for the entire Canal, the total weighing 60,000 tons. These leaves are shells of structural steel, covered with a sheeting of steel rivited to the girder frame work. Each leaf is divided horizontally into two separate compartments. The lower compartment is water-tight for the purpose of making the leaf so bouyant that it would practically float in the water, and thus largely relieve the stress upon the bearings by which it is hinged to the wall. This water-tight compartment is subdivided vertically into three sections, each independently water-tight so that if the shell should be broken in any way, or begin to leak, only one section would probably be effected. Intermediate gates will be used in all except one pair of these locks, in order to save water and time, if desired in locking small vessels through. The gates being so placed as to divide the locker into chambers 600 and 400 feet long respectively, 95 per cent of the vessels navigating the high seas are less than 600 feet long. The gates are opened and closed by electric motors in two minutes. Several protective devices have been adopted to safe guard the gates in the locks from the ramming of the ships. First fender chains, 24 in number,

each weighing 24,098 pounds, placed in front of the guard gates and intermediate gates. The guard gates are placed in front of the regular gates to protect them from any ramming in case the chains will not hold. These chains will be stretched across from the sides of opposing walls in the lock chamber and when it is desired to let a ship pass, they are lowered into a groove in bottom of the lock. When the ship is checked by the chain in front, one is then put behind to keep it from drifting backward. Ships are not allowed to pass through the locks on their own power, but are towed through by electric motor, two on each side, so as to keep them from abrading the walls. In all other parts of the Canal they use their own power. For the information of those who are not familiar with the working of locks, I will explain how ships are raised from one level to another by means of them, I will explain the operation from Gatun locks, where there are three. The gates of the first level being open the water will stand at the same level and depth as the sea-level, the ship then enters the first lock. The gates are then closed water-tight behind it, the water is then let in through the openings in the lock from above, which raises the ship to the level of the water in the second lock. The gates between the first and second lock are then opened and the ship enters the second lock, the gates between first and second lock are then closed, and water from above enters second lock as before and raises the ship to the level of the water in the third lock; the gates between second and third lock are then closed and water let in from above as before and raises the ship to the level of Lake Gatun; the gates between the third lock and Gatun Lake are then opened and ships enter the lake. In this case 28 1-3 feet at each lift or 85 feet in all, that being the difference in the level of the sea and Lake Gatun. The manner of lowering the ship is just the reverse, at Pedro Migical single lock 30 1-3 feet and at Miraflores lock, two of 27 1-3 feet each, making total drop of 85 feet back to sea-level on the Pacific side.

This paper leaves us at the north end of the Central Division, which is 31.7 miles long, which will be taken up and described in another paper.  
W. C. Powell.

BURNT BRANCH LOCALS.


Oct. 27th.—Monday was Trades Day at the Terminal and a big time reported as this day has become famous at said city and big crowds assemble to celebrate the same and see the fun, as for me all the fun I can experience at the aforesaid and the same is a big headache for a week to come and all by express you know.

Fritz Cutbirth, Hugh and Hatten McDermett were automobling in Uncle Charlie's new car Sunday. I wish I was the possessor of an auto.

Considerable frost Monday morning and the early hours call for overcoats and warm things generally.

J. B. Cutbirth, McDermett and sons will deliver calves sold, next week and there will be a grand round up.

A long time ago in a certain section, not a thousand miles off, they used to have what they called "jail deliveries," and on two occasions the gentlemen aforesaid sent 18 spirits of horse thieves to the happy hunting ground and it was a common saying that 9 constitute a killing, and when the unlucky nine was placed in limbo, knees shook and limbs in general trembled for the grim destroyer would sure be on hand in a short time. On one occasion an eminent attorney somewhat addicted to booze, got on a high lonesome and was yanked up before a J. P. for trial. As a matter of course he defended himself and in his address to the court, delivered while seated, his honor became indignant and exclaimed, "I fine you \$5.00 for contempt of court" To which his eminence replied, "If you were to fine me, your honor, for the liberal contempt in which I hold this court it would take a Rochchilds to pay it." The fat was all in the fire and his honor



**WRITING ABOUT STATIONERY**

is an unsatisfactory task, because there is so much to say about it. We much prefer to have you come and let us show you how complete a stationery store this is. We carry everything that will aid correspondence, or accounting. We defy you to ask for anything a stationery store should have which we cannot show.

**HOLMES DRUG CO.**  
The Rexall Store. Phone No. 11

finned him \$5 more and ordered him to jail until all fines and costs were paid. The peace officer started to the Bastille and reaching the aforesaid and the same, the lawyer looked through the bars and began to count 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 and yes I'll just make a killing. Mr. Sherif! I will pay the fine and all costs assessed against me and he did. That was long ago but things have greatly changed since then you know and then where crime and disorder prevailed now peace and plenty abound and it is a grand country. Great big Texas, with all your faults we love you still. This now would be considered a grave and daring crime, then it was but a passing event "which cast its shadows before."

Dressy, as of yore, is quite a place for preaching, the different denominations hold forth with two discourses most every Sabbath.

We learn the Dressy gin has about wound up operations for the season. Cross Plains is still pecking away and will for some time. When we learn the number of bales ginned at each city we will give you the number.

Cotton pickers are returning via the Texas Central, and of course, with pockets full of "dough."

The citizenship especially of Cross Plains will celebrate the 5 and 6th of Nov. with two good days of hard work on the public roads according to the proclamation of the Governor of vast Texas. I guess I will have to do my part of the work.

'Tis with sorrow we learn of the illness of Mrs. Colvin of Dressy. She was taken to Fort Worth for treatment and we wish for her a speedy recovery.

According to a dispatch from Washington, former Gov. Campbell who is in said city, refused to talk for publication but assured Texas congressmen he would at the proper time be in the race for the Senate, Great God! Tom Campbell for U. S. Senator? But his pro friends in Texas will march to the tune of the "Campbells are coming, get out of the way." Culberson, as he should, will succeed himself is our prediction.

Thanks to my good friends Otis

Bowyer and Ben Russell for kindness shown me while in the capitol city. Two bigger hearted men than Otis and Ben never lived. Also that gifted friend of mine Dr. Fraser. I remember when I came to Callahan County some years ago I received a letter from the said Dr. about renting a house in Belle Plain and on going to Baird asked J. L. Lea who in the Devil is Dr. Fraser (calling it as he spell it,) and was instructed to watch for a man with a lofty look and I found him.

I had no idea there were so many men in Callahan wanting to be struck by polittical lightning and still they come. Go it boys, we will thin you down at the proper time and you will not feel so gay.

Will Cutbirth called on ye scribe and said "How are you getting along "Juan", if I can serve you command me." Will is a whole souled boy, as tender hearted as a woman, a good one we mean.

Young Morrow is the market for all kinds of cow stuff from a big fat cow to a lousy calf not so fat.

Com. Aiken is putting in an iron bridge over Burnt Branch near R. P. Odoms place. This is a much needed repair and it is great wonder that something serious has not happened at this bridge which has been in a dangerous condition as heavy loads cross and recross it from the Johnson Ranch country.

We notice with sorrow the death of Judge Dalton, of Plainview, Law partner of our esteemed friend Judge Clarence Russell (Our Clarence.)

Judge Dalton is said to be a good man and one of the most eminent lawyers of West Texas. Peace to his ashes.

"Juan"

Mrs. A. Cooke has returned from a month's visit with relatives in Emory, Texas.

Some one said "Juan" was in town this week, but we did not meet him.

Mrs. F. M. Wallace returned this week from Silver Valley, Coleman and Bangs, where she has been very successful in her work as a piano tuner.

Buy your coal from W. G. Bowlius

**We Welcome Both Large and Small Depositors.**

It matters not what amount of money you have to deposit—we will accept it at this bank. We welcome the small depositor, we extend to him the same consideration and courtesies accorded our patrons. If you are a farmer and sell your farm products and carry the money home with you, not only your money is in danger, but also your life, because you do not know when you might be robbed. You should put your money in this bank.

**The First National Bank of Baird**

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

J. F. Dyer, President. Henry James, VicePresident.  
W. S. Hinds, Cashier. J. W. Turner, Asst. Cashier.  
W. A. Hinds Tom Windham

# Newest and Desirable Merchandise

Fashion's Newest Ideas in Fall Coat Suits,  
Coats and Dresses and Millinery Shown Here



There never was a time when garment styles were more becoming than those shown for Fall and Winter. The new suits and coats are captivating.

The Fashions in Fall Garments are characterized by infinite variety, showing models that are dainty and conservative. We have given much time and thought to the selection of styles that would find favor this season. Materials were never so varied. While soft silks are prominent for all seasons both in plain and brocaded weaves, there are exquisite worsteds for out of door wear, and heavier fabrics for winter. Colorings too, have been modified and the brighter shades that generally herald the coming of spring are now subdued to the rich tints of autumn. The American Beauty has given way to terra cotta, which is now a reigning favorite. The well liked Copenhagen has lost none of its popularity, but has gained much in depth and richness. Castor, taupe, cinnamon and gray are the more neutral tints, while wisteria, plum, green brown and navy seem ever to be gaining in popularity.

## Beautiful Millinery.

Our Millinery Department is showing many charming and original models in ladies' and children's hats. These splendid assortments combined with most attractive prices make them deserving of special attention. We have a nice line of the pretty new veiling.

## Blanket Buying Time

The cooler weather is suggestive of heavier bed covering, blankets and comforts. It is about time for laying in the winter supply. Our stock is complete and prices and qualities are right. Every desirable grade of blanket or comfort is here in ample quantities, and in a range of prices to suit any purse.

"THE STORE WITH THE NEW GOODS."

# WILL D. BOYDSTUN

Dry Goods

Millinery

### PERSONAL MENTION

J. R. Terrell, after a few days illness, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill of Cross Plains were in Baird Wednesday.

C. C. Hinds of Ft. Worth, spent a few days in Baird this week.

Miss May D. Henley, of Greenwood, Miss., is visiting her brother, Mr. W. C. Henley and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Boydston, of Cross Plains, visited relatives in Baird the first of the week.

Hayne Gilliland was in Wednesday from Capt. Jones' ranch with a load of cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. Larmer Henry are spending a few days with Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, on Clear Creek.

Claib Merchant, of Abilene was in Baird Monday, shaking hands with old friends. Sorry we did not meet him.

Mrs. Leonard Looney, returned Monday from Dallas.

Newt Ferguson, of Abilene, was in Baird Monday.

Claude Flores spent the week end in Abilene the guest of Mac Merchant.

Mrs. Jim Forrest and little daughter, Senna Bell, left last night for a short visit to relatives in Tyler.

John Clements, colored, of Tecumseh, was in Baird, Monday looking after some land business.

Mrs. A. G. Webb, of Abilene, visited Mrs. S. E. Webb the first part of last week.

Miss Bessie Lane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lane, of San Diego, California, is visiting relatives in Baird.

Roy Windham and his mother, Mrs. Alice Windham, of Tecumseh, were in town Wednesday. Roy has recently returned from the northern part of California, where he spent the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Gray and daughter, of Evansville, Ind., are visiting Mr. Gray's sister, Mrs. T. E. Powell.

Mrs. John Flores, of Belle Plain, Miss Ruby Crutchfield of Admiral and Mrs. Henry Benham of Cisco are the guests of Mrs. Willie Barnhill.

A lot of Cross Plainites were in town this week, viz: J. A. Wagner, Eugene Melton, John Barr, Sam Long, Gray Powell, S. C. Barr and others.

Quite a number of local items and two or three newsy letters from our correspondents were left out last week for want of space and we are unable to get all of them in this week for the same reason.

C. W. Merchant came down Monday morning in his car from Abilene to be the day guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Flores at Hotel May. Mr. Merchant was accompanied by Mrs. Fred Baker of Abilene, Miss Lucy Seay of Roswell, N. M. and Mac Merchant and Mr. Mansley of Abilene.

George C. Carter left Sunday for Wichita Falls to attend the bedside of his father, who is seriously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Albert Dennis.

W. C. Franklin left Friday night for a trip to several eastern cities, including St. Louis, Terre Haut, Chicago, New York, and Washington, D. C.

Snow is reported 21 inches deep at Cleveland, Ohio, and many other states report heavy snows and cold weather. Many lives reported lost on the great lakes in one of the worst storms they ever experienced.

D. A. Ebert, of Lesley, Ky., is visiting his son, Harry Ebert and family. Mr. Ebert owns some property here and has visited here several times, but says he was never so favorably impressed with conditions here as he is this time. Mr. Ebert will spend several weeks here.

A large line of Pottery at Cooke's Hardware Store. Jugs, jars, flower pots, milk crocks and churns. 49-tf.

Houses for rent. Apply at the Cooke Hardware Store. 47-4t.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates for office, subject to the Democratic Primary July 1914:

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

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.

Superintendent Public Schools:

S. E. Settle,  
of Cross Plains

Peebles, at Ross Cemetery.

The large procession that followed the remains to the cemetery, and the beautiful floral offerings showed the high esteem in which she was held in the community.

At the grave the Order of "The Daughters of Rebekah" of which Sister Simpson was a member, read their beautiful burial service in a very impressive manner. Thus in the presence of sorrowing relatives and sympathizing friends we laid her body to rest to await the resurrection morning when she will come forth to newness of life.

H. M. Peebles, Pastor.

### ENTERTAINED.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lewis entertained Wednesday night with a "500" party.

Miss Annie Mae Wristen entertained the Embroidery Club, Friday afternoon. After spending a pleasant afternoon embroidering, the hostess served refreshments of ambrosia and cake to Misses Bettie Harris, Mary and Evalyn Bowyer, Afton Wheeler and Lora Franklin.

Miss Nan Bell entertained the Question Club Friday afternoon. Refreshments of salad, crackers and tea were served to Misses Tiny Bowyer of Abilene, Aurelia Bowyer, Lillian Schwartz, Lelan Wheeler, Maude Wilson, Bernice Foy, Edith Collier, Marguerite Seale, Mesdames C. E. Walker, J. R. Jackson, Eugene Reynolds, H. D. Driskill and L. M. Hadley.

### A Pleasant Evening.

Friday night, Nov. 7th, was the regular meeting night for Mistletoe Temple No. 51, Pythian Sisters, and after the business of the evening was finished a very pleasant hour was spent by the members who had planned a linen shower for Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Romine who were recently married. A number of beautiful and useful gifts were received. Refreshments of chicken salad, crackers and coffee were served and every one present seemed to enjoy the evening.

### Card of Thanks.

We extend sincere thanks and appreciation to our friends for the many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and death of our loved one, Mrs. Eva Simpson, who departed this life, Saturday, Nov. 8th, 1913. Should the cloud of sorrow fall upon you may you have as true friends to help and comfort you as we have had. Words of sympathy, no matter how tender, cannot vanish the cloud of sorrow nor drive the pain of grief from our hearts, but do make the burden of sorrow easier to bear. We wish also to thank all for the beautiful floral sent.

Sincerely yours,  
R. C. Simpson  
Mrs. J. E. Gilliland  
and family.

See Bowlus for roof paint, 50c per gallon. 43-tf.



## Back of the Banking

business done at The Home National Bank are ample resources and able management. It has the interests of its depositors always in mind as well as those of the stockholders. It extends to its depositors all accommodations and courtesies consistent with sound banking. If you seek a safe place to deposit your funds The Home National Bank invites your account

## The Home National Bank of Baird

S. L. Driskill, Pres. Harry Meyer, V. P. H. Ross, V. P.  
T. E. Powell, Cashier  
F. L. Driskill, Asst. C. Will C. Franklin, Asst. C.

# MOLLY McDONALD

## A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By  
**RANDALL PARRISH**  
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by  
**V. L. Barnes**

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### CHAPTER XXV.

#### In the Blizzard.

There was no cessation, no abatement. Across a thousand miles of plain the ice-laden wind swept down upon them with the relentless fury of a hurricane, driving the snow crystals into their faces, buffeting them mercilessly, numbing their bodies, and blinding their eyes. In that awful grip they looked upon Death, but struggled on, as real men must until they fall. Breathing was agony; every step became a torture; fingers grasping the horses' bits grew stiff and deadened by frost; they reeled like drunken men, sightless in the mad swirl, deafened by the pounding of the blast against their ears. All consciousness left them; only dumb instinct kept them battling for life, staggering forward, foot by foot, odd phantasies of



"Close Up, Men; Come Here to Me."

imagination beginning to beckon. In their weakness, delirium gripped their half-mad brains, yielding new strength to fight the snow fiend. Aching in every point, trembling from fatigue, they dare not rest an instant. The wind, veering more to the east, lashed their faces like a whip. They crouched behind the horses to keep out of the sting of it, crunching the snow, now in deep drifts, under their half-frozen feet.

Wade, a young fellow not overly strong, fell twice. They placed him in the center, with Carroll bringing up the rear. Again he went down, face buried in the snow, crying like a babe. Desperately the others lashed him into his saddle, binding a blanket about him, and went grimly staggering on, his limp figure rocking above them. Hour succeeded hour in ceaseless struggle; no one knew where they were, only the leader staggered on, his eyes upon the compass. Wasson and Hamlin took their turns tramping a trail, the snow often to their knees. They had stopped speaking, stopped thinking even. All their movements became automatic, instinctive, the result of iron discipline. They realized the only hope—attainment of the Cimarron bluffs. There was no shelter there in the open, to either man or horse; the sole choice left was to struggle on, or lie down and die. The last was likely to be the end of it, but while a drop of blood ran red and warm in their veins they would keep their feet and fight.

Carroll's horse stumbled and rolled, catching the numbed trooper under his weight. The jerk on the lariet flung Wade out of the saddle, dangling head downward. With stiffened fingers, scarcely comprehending what they were about, the Sergeant and Wasson came to the rescue, helped the frightened horse struggle to his feet, and, totally blinded by the fury of the storm which now beat fairly in their eyes, grasped the dangling body, swaying back and forth as the startled animal plunged in terror. It was a corpse they gripped, already stiff with cold, the eyes wide-open and staring. Carroll, bruised and limping, came to their help, groaning with pain, and the three men together managed to lift the dead weight to the horse's back, and to bind it safely with the turn of a rope. Then, breathless from exhaustion, crouching behind the animals, bunched helplessly together, the howl of the wind like the scream of lost souls, the three men looked into each other's faces.

"I reckon Jim died without ever knowin' it," said the scout, breaking again the film of ice over his eyes, and thrashing his arms. "I allers heard tell it was an easy way o' goin'. Looks to me he was better off than we are just now. Hurt much, Carroll?"

"Crunched my leg mighty bad; can't bear no weight on it. 'Twas darn near froze stiff before; that's why I couldn't get out of the way quick."

"Sure; well, ye'll have to ride, then. We'll take the blanket off Jim; he won't need it no more. 'Brick' an' I kin help ye yet awhile—how 'Brick'?"

Hamlin lifted his head from the shelter of his horse's mane.

"I reckon I can make my feet move," he asserted doubtfully, "but they don't feel as though there was any life left in them." He stamped on the snow. "How long do these blizzards generally last, Sam?"

"Blow themselves out in about three days."

"Three days? God! We can never live it out here."

His eyes ranged over the dim outline of Wade stretched across the saddle, powdered with snow, rested an instant upon Carroll, who had sunk back upon the ground, nursing his injured limb, and then sought the face of Wasson.

"What the hell can we do?"

"Go on; that's all of it; go on till we drop, lad. Come, 'Brick,' my boy," and the scout gripped the Sergeant's shoulder, "you're not the kind to lie down. We've been in worse boxes than this and pulled out. It's up to you and me to make good. Let's crutch some hard-tack and go on, afore the whole three of us freeze stiff."

The Sergeant thrust out his hand. "That isn't what's taken the nerve out of me, Sam," he said soberly. "It's the thinking of the girl out in all this with those devils."

"Likely as not she ain't," returned the other, tramping the snow under his feet. "I've been thinkin' 'bout that too. That outfit must hev had six hours the start o' us, didn't they?"

Hamlin nodded.

"Well, then, they couldn't a ben far from the Cimarron when the storm come. They'd be safe enough under the bluffs; have wood for a fire, and lay their backs comfortable. That's whar them bucks are, all right. Why, damn it, man, we've got to get through. 'Tain't just our fool lives that's at stake. Brace up!"

"How far have we come?"

"A good ten miles, an' the compass has kep' us straight."

They drew in closer together, and munched a hard cracker apiece, occasionally exchanging a muttered word or two, thrashing their limbs about to keep up circulation, and dampening their lips with snow. They were but dim, spectral shapes in the darkness, the air filled with crystal pellets, swept about by a merciless wind, the horses standing tails to the storm and heads drooping. In spite of the light refraction of the snow the eyes could scarcely see two yards away through the smother. Above, about, the ceaseless wind howled, its icy breath chilling to the bone. Carroll clambered stiffly into his saddle, crying and swearing from weakness and pain.

The others, stumbling about in the deep snow, which had drifted around them during the brief halt, stripped the blanket from Wade's dead body, and tucked it in about Carroll as best they could.

"Now keep kicking and thrashing about, George," ordered the Sergeant sternly. "For God's sake, don't go to sleep, or you'll be where Jim is. We'll haul you out of this, old man. Sam, you take the rear, and hit Carroll a whack every few minutes; I'll break trail. Forward! now."

They plunged into it, plowing a way through the drifts, the reluctant horses dragging back at first, and drifting before the fierce sweep of the wind, in spite of every effort at guidance. It was an awful journey, every step torture, but Hamlin bent to it, clinging firmly to the bit of his animal, his other arm protecting his eyes from the sting of the wind. Behind, Wasson wielded a quirt, careless whether its lash struck the horse's flank or Carroll. And across a thou-

sand miles of snow-covered plain, the storm howled down upon them in redoubled fury, blinding their eyes, making them stagger helplessly before its blasts.

They were still moving, now like snails, when the pale sickly dawn came, revealing inch by inch the dread desolation, stretching white and ghastly in a slowly widening circle. The exhausted, struggling men, more nearly dead than alive from their ceaseless toil, had to break the film of ice from their eyes to perceive their surroundings. Even then they saw nothing but the bare, snow-draped plain, the air full of swirling flakes. There was nothing to guide them, no mark of identification; merely lorn barrenness in the midst of which they wandered, dragging their half-frozen horses. The dead body of Wade had stiffened into grotesque shape, head and feet dangling, shrouded in clinging snow. Carroll had fallen forward across his saddle pommel, too weak

to sit erect, but held by the taut blanket, and gripping his horse's ice-covered mane. Wasson was ahead now, doggedly crunching a path with his feet, and Hamlin staggered along behind.

Suddenly some awakened instinct in the numbed brain of the scout told him of a change in their surroundings.

He felt rather than saw the difference. They had crossed the sand belt, and the contour of the prairie was rising. Then the Cimarron was near! Even as the conviction took shape, the ghostly outline of a small elevation loomed through the murk. He stared at it scarce believing, imagining a delusion, and then sent his cracked voice back in a shout on the wind.

"We're thar, 'Brick!' My God, lad, here's the Cimarron!"

He wheeled about, shading his mouth, so as to make the words carry through the storm.

"Do you hear? We're within a half mile o' the river. Stir Carroll up! Beat the life inter him! There's shelter and fire comin'!"

As though startled by some electric shock, Hamlin sprang forward, his limbs strengthening in response to fresh hope, plowed through the snow to Carroll's side, and shook and slapped the fellow into semi-consciousness.

"We're at the river, George!" he cried, jerking up the dangling head. "Wake up, man! Wake up! Do you hear? We'll have a fire in ten minutes!"

The man made a desperate effort, bracing his hands on the horse's neck and staring at his tormentor with dull, unseeing eyes.

"Oh, go to hell!" he muttered, and went down again.

Hamlin struck him twice, his chilled hand tingling to the blow, but the inert figure never moved.

"No use, Sam. We've got to get on, and thaw him out. Get up there, you pony!"

The ghostly shape of the hill was to their right, and they circled its base almost waist-deep in drift. This brought the wind directly into their faces, and the horses balked, dragging back and compelling both men to beat them into submission. Wasson was jerking at the bit, his back turned so that he could see nothing ahead, but Hamlin, lashing the rear animal with his quirt, still faced the mound, a mere dim shadow through the mists of snow. He saw the flash of yellow flame that leaped from its summit, heard the sharp report of a gun, and saw Wasson crumple up, and go down, still clinging to his horse's rein. It came so suddenly, so unexpectedly, that the single living man left scarcely realized what had happened. Yet dazed as he was, some swift impulse flung him, headlong, into the snow behind his pony, and even as he fell, his numbed fingers gripped for the revolver at his hip. The hidden marksman shot twice, evidently discerning only dim outlines at which to aim; the red of discharge cut the gloom like a knife. One ball hurtled past Hamlin's head; the other found billet in Wade's horse, and the stricken creature toppled over, bearing its dead burden with him. The Sergeant ripped off his glove, found the trigger with his half-frozen fingers, and fired twice. Then, with an oath, he leaped madly to his feet, and dashed straight at the silent hill.

### CHAPTER XXVI.

#### Unseen Danger.

Once he paused, blinded by the snow, flung up his arm, and fired, imagining he saw the dim shape of a man on the ridge summit. There was no return shot, no visible movement. Reckless, mad with rage, he sprang



They Were Still Moving, Now Like Snails.

up the wind-swept side, and reached the crest. It was deserted, except for tracks already nearly obliterated by the fierce wind. Helpless, baffled, the Sergeant stared about him into the driving flakes, his ungloved, stiffening hand gripping the cold butt of his Colt, ready for any emergency. Nothing but vacancy and silence encompassed him. At his feet the snow was still trampled; he could see where the man had kneeled to fire; where he had run down the opposite side of the hill. There had been only one—a white man from the imprint—and he had fled south, vanishing in the smother.

It required an effort for the Sergeant to recover, to realize his true position, and the meaning of this mysterious attack. He was no longer numb with cold or staggering from weakness. The excitement had sent the hot blood pulsing through his veins; had brought back to his heart the fighting instinct. Every desire urged him forward, clamoring for revenge, but the aroused sense of a plainsman held him motionless, staring about, listening for any sound. Behind him, down there in the hollow, were huddled the horses of his outfit, scarcely distinguishable from where he stood. If he should venture farther off, he might never be able

to find a way back again. Even in the gray light of dawn he could see nothing distinctly a dozen yards distant. And Wasson had the compass. This was the thought which brought him tramping back through the drifts—Wasson! Wade was dead, Carroll little better, but the scout might have been only slightly wounded. He waded through the snow to where the man lay, face downward, his face still gripping the rein. Before Hamlin turned him over, he saw the jagged wound and knew death had been instantaneous. He stared down at the white face, already powdered with snow; then glared about into the murky distances, revolver ready for action, every nerve throbbing. God! If he ever met the murderer! Then swift reaction came, and he buried his eyes on the neck of the nearest horse, and his body shook with half-suppressed sobs. The whole horror of it gripped him in that instant, broke his iron will, and left him weak as a child.

But the mood did not last. Little by little he gained control, stood up again in the snow, and began to think. He was a man, and must do a man's work. With an oath he forced himself to act; reloaded his revolver, thrust it back into the holster at his hip, and, with one parting glance at poor Sam, plowed across through the drifts to Carroll. He realized now his duty, the thing he must strive to accomplish. Wade and Wasson were gone; no human effort could aid them, but Carroll lived, and might be saved. And it was for him alone now to serve Molly. The sudden comprehension of all this stung like the lash of a whip, transformed him again into a fighter, a soldier of the sort who refuses to acknowledge defeat. His eyes darkened, his lips pressed together in a straight line.

Carroll lay helpless, inert, his head hanging down against the neck of his horse. The Sergeant jerked him erect, roughly beating him into consciousness; nor did he desist until the fellow's eyes opened in a dull stare.

"I'll pound the life out of you unless you brace up, George," he muttered. "That's right—get mad if you want to. It will do you no good. Wait until I get that quirt; that will set your blood moving. No! Wake up! Die, nothing! See here, man, there's the river just ahead."

He picked up his glove, undid the reins from Wasson's stiffened fingers, and urged the horses forward. Carroll lurched drunkenly in the saddle, yet retained sufficient life to cling to the pommel, and thus the outfit plunged blindly forward into the storm, leaving the dead men where they lay. There was nothing else to do; Hamlin's heart choked him as he plowed his way past, but he had no strength to lift those heavy bodies. Every ounce of power must be conserved for the preservation of life. Little as he could see through the snow blasts there was but one means of passage, that along the narrow rift between the ridges. The snow lay deep here, but they floundered ahead, barely able to surmount the drifts, until suddenly they emerged upon an open space, sheltered somewhat by the low hills and swept clean by the wind. Directly beneath, down a wide cleft in the bank, dimly visible, appeared the welcome waters of the Cimarron. The stream was but partly frozen over, the dark current flowing in odd contrast between the banks of ice and snow.

The Sergeant halted, examining his surroundings cautiously, expecting every instant to be fired upon by some unseen foe. The violence of the storm prevented his seeing beyond a few yards, and the whirling snow crystals blinded him as he faced the fury of the wind sweeping down the valley. Nothing met his gaze; no sound reached his ears; about him was desolation, unbroken whiteness. Apparently they were alone in all that intense loneliness of it—the dark, silently flowing river, the dun sky, the wide, white expanse of plain, the mad violence of the storm beating against him—brought to him a feeling of helplessness. He was a mere atom, struggling alone against Nature's wild mood. Then the feeling clutched him that he was not alone; that from somewhere amid those barren wastes hostile eyes watched, skulking murderers sought his life. Yet there was no sign of any presence. He could not stand there and die, nor permit Carroll to freeze in his saddle. It would be better to take a chance; perhaps they had become confused by the storm.

Foot by foot, feeling his passage, he advanced down the gully, fairly dragging his own horse after him. Behind, held by the straining lariet, lurched the others, the soldier swaying on the back of the last, swearing and laughing in delirium, clutching at snowflakes with his hands. At the end of the ravine, under shelter of the bank, Hamlin tramped back the snow, herding the animals close, so as to gain the warmth of their bodies. Here they were well protected from the cruel lash of the wind and the shower of snow which blew over them and drifted higher and higher in the open space beyond. Working feverishly, the blood again circulating freely through his veins, the Sergeant hastily dragged blankets from the pack, and spread them on the ground, depositing Carroll upon them. Then he set about vigorously rubbing the soldier's exposed flesh with snow. The smart of it, together with the roughness of handling, aroused the latter from lethargy, but Hamlin, ignoring his resentment, gripped the fellow with hands of iron, never ceasing his violent ministrations until his swearing ended in silence. Then he wrapped him tightly in the blankets, and stood himself erect, glowing from the exercise. Carroll stared up at him

angrily out of red-rimmed eyes.

"I'll get you for that, you big boob!" he shouted, striving to release his arms from the clinging blankets. "You wait! I'll get you!"

"Hush up, George, and go to sleep," the other retorted, poking the shapeless body with his foot, his thoughts already elsewhere. "Don't be a fool. I'll get a fire if I can, and something hot into you. Within an hour you'll be a man again. Now see here—stop that! Do you hear? You lie still right where you are, Carroll, until I come back, or I'll kick your ribs in!" He bent down menacingly, scowling into the upturned face. "Will you mind, or shall I have to hand you one?"

Carroll shrank back like a whipped child, his lips muttering something indistinguishable. The sergeant, satisfied, turned and floundered through the drifts to the bank of the stream. He was alert and fearful, yet determined. No matter what danger of discovery might threaten, he must build a fire to save Carroll's life. The raging storm was not over with; there was no apparent cessation of violence in the blasts of the icy wind, and the snow swept about him in blinding sheets. It would continue all day, all another night, perhaps, and they could never live through without food and warmth. He realized the risk fully, his gloved hand gripping the butt of his revolver, as he stared up and down the snow-draped bluffs. He wished he had picked up Wasson's rifle. Who was it that had shot them up, anyhow. The very mystery added to the dread. Could it have been Dupont? There was no other conception possible, yet it seemed like a miracle that they could have kept so close on the fellow's trail all night long through the storm. Yet who else would open fire at sight? Who else, indeed, would be in this God-forsaken country? And whoever it was, where had he gone? How had he disappeared so suddenly and completely? He could not be far away, that was a certainty. No plainsman would attempt to ford that icy stream, nor desert the shelter of these bluffs in face of the storm. It would be suicidal. And if Dupont and his Indians were close at hand, Miss McDonald would be with them. He had had no time in which to reason this out before, but now the swift realization of the close proximity of the girl came to him like an electric shock. Whatever the immediate danger he must thaw out Carroll, and thus be free himself.

He could look back to where the weary horses huddled beneath the bank, grouped about the man so helplessly swaddled in blankets on the ground. They were dim, pitiable objects, barely discernible through the flying sleet, yet Hamlin was quick to perceive the advantage of their position—the overhanging bluff was complete protection from any attack except along the open bank of the river. Two armed men could defend the spot against odds. And below, a hundred yards away, perhaps—it was hard to judge through that smother—the bare limbs of several stunted cottonwoods waved dimly against the gray sky. Hesitating, his eyes searching the barrenness above to where the stream bent northward and disappeared, he turned at last and tramped downward along the edge of the stream. Across stretched the level, white prairie, beaten and obscured by the storm,

while to his left rose the steep, bare bluff, swept clear by the wind, revealing its ugliness through the haze of snow. Not in all the expanse was there visible a moving object nor track of any kind. He was alone, in the midst of indescribable desolation—a cold, dead, dreary landscape.

He came to the little patch of forest growth, a dozen gaunt, naked trees at the river's edge, stunted, two of them already toppling over the bank, apparently undermined by the water, threatening to fall before each blast that smote them. Hoping to discover some splinters for a fire, Hamlin kicked a clear space in the snow, yet kept his face always toward the bluff, his eyes vigilantly searching for any skulking figure. Silent as those desert surroundings appeared, the sergeant knew he was not alone. He had a feeling that he was being watched, spied upon; that somewhere near at hand, crouching in that solitude, the eyes of murder followed his every movement. Suddenly he straightened up, staring at the bluff nearly opposite where he stood. Was it a



Slowly, Noiselessly, His Colt Poised for Instant Action.

dream, an illusion, or was that actually the front of a cabin at the base of the bank? He could not believe it

possible, nor could he be sure. If so, then it consisted merely of a room excavated in the side of the hill, the opening closed in by cottonwood logs. It in no way extended outward beyond the contour of the bank, and was so plastered with snow as to be almost indistinguishable a dozen steps away. Yet those were logs, regularly laid, beyond a doubt; he was certain he detected now the dim outlines of a door, and a smooth wooden shutter, to which the snow refused to cling, the size and shape of a small window. His heart throbbing with excitement, the Sergeant slipped in against the bluff for protection, moving cautiously closer until he convinced himself of the reality of his strange discovery by feeling the rough bark of the logs. It was a form of habitation of some kind beyond question; apparently unoccupied, for there were no tracks in the snow without, and no smoke of a fire visible anywhere.

### CHAPTER XXVII.

#### Hughes' Story.

Hamlin thrust his glove into his belt, drew forth his revolver, and gripped its stock with bare hand. This odd, hidden dwelling might be deserted, a mere empty shack, but he could not disconnect it in his mind from that murderous attack made upon their little party two hours before. Why was it here in the heart of this desert? Why built with such evident intent of concealment? But for what had occurred on the plateau above, his suspicions would never have been aroused. This was already becoming a cattle country; adventurous Texans, seeking free range and abundant water, had advanced along all these prominent streams with their grazing herds of long-horns. Little by little they had gained precarious foothold on the Indian domains, slowly forcing the savages westward. The struggle had been continuous for years, and the final result inevitable. Yet this year the story had been a different one, for the united tribes had swept the invading stockmen back, had butchered their cattle, and once again roamed these plains as masters. Hamlin knew this; he had met and talked with those driven out, and he was aware that even now Black Kettle's winter camp of hostiles was not far away. This hut might, of course, be the deserted site of some old cow camp, some outsider's shack, but—the fellow who fired on them! He was a reality—a dangerous reality—and he was hiding somewhere close at hand.

The sergeant stole along the front to the door, listening intently for any warning sound from either without or within. Every nerve was on edge; all else forgotten except the intensity of the moment. He could perceive nothing to alarm him, no evidence of any presence inside. Slowly, noiselessly, his Colt poised for instant action, he lifted the wooden latch, and permitted the door to swing slightly ajar, yielding a glimpse within. There was light from above, flitting dimly through some crevice in the bluff, and the darker shadows were reddened by the cheery glow of a fire place directly opposite, although where the smoke disappeared was not at first evident. Hamlin perceived these features at a glance, standing motionless. His quick eyes visioned the whole interior—a rude table and bench, a rifle leaning in one corner, a saddle and trappings hanging against the wall; a broad-brimmed hat on the floor, a pile

of skins beyond. There was an appearance of neatness also, the floor swept, the table uncluttered. Yet he scarcely realized these details at the time so closely was his whole attention centered on the figure of a man. The fellow occupied a stool before the fireplace, and was bending slightly forward, staring down at the red embers, unconscious of the intruder. He was a thin-chested, unkempt individual with long hair, and shaggy whiskers, both iron gray. The side of his face and neck had a sallow look, while his nose was prominent. The sergeant surveyed him a moment, his cocked revolver covering the motionless figure, his lips set grimly. Then he stepped within and closed the door.

At the slight sound the other leaped to his feet, overturning the stool, and whirled about swiftly, his right hand dropping to his belt.

"That will do, friend!" Hamlin's voice rang stern.

"Stand as you are—your gun is lying on the bench yonder. Rather careless of you in this country. No, I wouldn't risk it if I was you; this is a hair trigger."

The fellow stared helpless into the Sergeant's gray eyes.

"Who—who the hell are you?" he managed to articulate hoarsely, "a soldier?"

Hamlin nodded, willing enough to let the other talk.

"You're—you're not one o' LeFevre's outfit?"

"Whose?"

"Gene LeFevre—the damn skunk; you know him?"

Startled as he was, the sergeant held himself firm, and laughed.

"I reckon there isn't any one by that name a friend o' mine," he said coolly. "So you're free to relieve your feelings as far as I'm concerned. Were you expecting that gent along this trail?"

"Yes, I was, an' 'twan't no pleasant little reception I 'lowed to give him neither. Say! Wouldn't yer just as soon lower that shootin' iron? We ain't got no call to quarrel so fur as I kin see."

(To be Continued.)

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**FEW DEVELOPMENTS AT WASHINGTON**

PRESIDENT STILL CONSIDERING QUESTION OF RAISING THE EMBARGO ON ARMS.

**BIG RUN ON MEXICO BANKS**

Mexican Government Announces Intention of Immediate Coinage of 50,000,000 Pesos.

Washington.—The administration is making an investigation of the situation within the ranks of the Mexican constitutionalists, with a view to determining whether recognition of the revolutionists or letting them obtain arms with which to carry on their campaign, will afford a means of escaping intervention.

Secretary Bryan admitted that William Mayard Hale, who was President Wilson's first independent investigator in Mexico, is in Arizona making inquiry about the revolutionists.

It is learned on high authority, that neither intervention nor practical recognition of the revolutionists has been determined upon, but each plan is still under serious debate by the president and his advisers.

City of Mexico.—The acute stage of Mexico's economic situation was manifested Monday in a long-continued run on the banks, and served to accentuate the fears of the Mexican people. This, combined with reports of military operations in different parts of the republic appears to have distracted the public mind for the moment from the possible dangers in the strained relations with the United States.

Among Mexican officials the anxiety is well masked, however, those connected with the government continuing to manifest complacency over future developments. At all the legations and among the better informed business classes there is anxiety over the situation.

The waiting policy has now been transferred to the City of Mexico, as Gen. Huerta considers that his note to the diplomatic representatives places the burden of future action on Washington.

The run on the National Bank and the Bank of London and Mexico, which was begun Saturday, had not abated.

The government announced that it intended to order the immediate coinage of 50,000,000 pesos in 50c pieces, the coin recently made legal tender, but there is doubt if this amount can be put out in time to satisfy the public.

**Diaz Says Huerta Should Quit.**

Paris.—Gen. Porfirio Diaz has advised Gen. Victoriano Huerta to retire from the Presidency of Mexico. Two friends of Gen. Diaz, each acting separately and by authorization of the ex-president, sent telegrams to Huerta last week to this effect. In outlining his attitude, Gen. Diaz said that in the present situation of the Mexican people in relation to the United States it was not a question of whether Huerta was the best man for the presidency, nor was it a question of whether the revolutionists were right or wrong; it was a question of patriotism.

**9 Men Blown From Mouths of Cannon**

Allahabad, British India.—Nine ring leaders of an abortive plot recently discovered against the reigning Ameer of Afghanistan, Habib Ullah Khan, were executed. The men were blown from the mouths of cannon.

**Sees Little Prospect of War.**

San Angelo, Texas.—Retiring with honors after serving in the United States navy for 46 years, Admiral Albert Mertz is here visiting his brother, M. L. Mertz, a banker and one of the receivers of the Orient in Texas. Admiral Mertz was for the past two years governor of the sailors' home in Philadelphia. The admiral stated that he believed a war with Mexico will be avoided to the very last. He also believes the Philippine independence will be established during the present administration.

**400 Federals Killed.**

San Francisco, Cal.—Reports of a battle between Mexican federal troops and constitutionalists seven miles out of Mazatlan several days ago, in which the Huerta troops lost 400 killed and 120 wounded and left two pieces of artillery on the field, were brought to this city by refugees on board the steamer City of Para. According to their story 1,000 federals left the city to attack the constitutionalists, who were menacing the waterworks, but were repulsed after a sharp fight.

**Boundary Hearing Begins in El Paso.**

El Paso, Texas.—Hearing of testimony in the New Mexico-Texas boundary dispute was started Monday before Charles C. Robey, Texas' commissioner, and William E. Baker, New Mexico's commissioner. Some of the most interesting testimony is expected to come from old Mexicans, whose testimony will deal with the shifting of the river. The testimony is being presented before the commissioners selected under stipulation by counsel in the case.

**Army Appropriation Asked.**

Washington.—What forces the army general staff believes necessary for the defense of the Panama canal and Hawaii is revealed in estimate submitted to the house asking appropriations of \$3,000,000.

**HUERTA DECLARS HE WILL NOT RESIGN**

MEXICAN PRESIDENT ADVISES DIPLOMATS CONGRESS WILL SAY ELECTIONS VOID.

**LIND FAVORS BREAKING OFF**

Express Views That This Waiting Policy Will Not Continue Many Days Longer.

City of Mexico.—Government officials foreign residents and the people of Mexico realized Sunday that the relations between this country and the United States are strained almost to the point of rupture, but there was perhaps no man in the entire republic who knew what Washington would do. John Lind himself, who represents the president of the United States, is ignorant of the intentions of his chief, and if Gen. Huerta is anxious at all as regards what may develop, he does not betray it. Although he has sent to the diplomatic representatives of the foreign nations a note which, in effect, is a defiance of Washington, he was conspicuous in the cafes about town long after the midnight hour and Sunday indulged in relaxation in the company of his military friends.

In his formal statement to diplomats, Gen. Huerta said it was now foreseen that the recent elections were null, as too few precincts had participated in the voting, and that, therefore, the new congress would annul the elections. New elections would then be called and he would continue his program of pacification.

More uneasiness was apparent at the American embassy than at the national palace. At the palace the opinion was freely expressed, not infrequently accompanied by sneers, that the United States never would intervene in Mexico.

Mr. Lind was fully cognizant of the delicate situation and awaited with keen interest word from President Wilson and Secretary Bryan, but received only assurances that the president was interested in certain developments and a request for the continuance of his observations.

Mr. Lind expressed the view that this waiting policy would not be continued for many days. It is known here that he has recommended that all diplomatic negotiations with Mexico be terminated.

At the American embassy it is regarded as logical that Washington will furnish vital development in the relations between the two countries. This assumption is based on the Washington note to Gen. Huerta, in which Huerta is assured that refusal to comply with the American demands will result in President Wilson applying to congress for authority to use stern measures and to place a time limit on Huerta's continuance in office.

It is understood that President Huerta's open note to the diplomats will make it impossible for Washington to withhold the exact character of Huerta's reply, which was made last week, and that this publicity will make some more definite step necessary immediately.

Opinion in Mexico is widely divergent as to what Washington's attitude will be now. In some quarters it is thought President Wilson may recommend their intervention nor direct assistance of the rebels, by means of recognition of their belligerency, but that may issue a note to the powers setting forth that hereafter the United States will regard Mexico as a non-existing nation and repudiate all her acts, whether allegedly legal or otherwise.

Of these three courses the Mexican officials most fear, perhaps, the latter two, realizing that either would materially strengthen the rebel cause. Intervention, it is believed by a majority of those in the capital, foreigners as well as Mexican, would be much more merciful and humane a method of restoring order.

**Trains Snowbound in W. Va.**

Cumberland, Md.—Snow reaches a depth of 15 inches at Elkins, W. Va., Sunday, and other points in the Eastern Alleghenies in Maryland, West Virginia and Southern Pennsylvania, and the fall continued. Traffic on the Western Maryland and Baltimore and Ohio railroads was greatly interfered with because of wife trouble and drifts. Several trains on branch lines were snowbound.

**Robertson Will Run for Governor.**

Dallas, Texas.—Judge William F. Robertson of Dallas says that he expects to become a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor of Texas next year, and that within a few weeks will make a formal announcement of his candidacy and his platform.

**Felix Diaz Arrested by Havana Police**

Havana.—Gen. Felix Diaz was arrested and accused of shooting Pedro Guerrero, the young Mexican wounded by a bullet during Tuesday night's altercation, in the course of which Diaz was slightly wounded. Gen. Diaz is said to have handed the revolver to one of his companions after he had shot Guerrero and seriously wounded him. Guerrero was the man who had stabbed Diaz with a knife. His condition is serious.

**INDIANAPOLIS STRIKE HAS BEEN SETTLED**

MEN WIN DEMAND FOR ARBITRATION THROUGH EFFORTS OF GOV. RALSTON.

**WILL RENEW CAR SERVICE**

With Crisis of Labor Disput Past, Soldiers Will Be Returned to Homes.

Indianapolis, Ind.—The strike of the employees of the Indianapolis Traction and Terminal company was settled late Friday through the efforts of Gov. Samuel M. Ralston. The employees won their demand for arbitration, but nothing is said about recognition of the union or terms of settlement.

Street car service was to be resumed within 12 hours, according to the terms of settlement, which also provides against any further interference with the operation of the cars.

All the men who were in the employ of the company Friday night, Oct. 31, when the strike was called, and all the employees who had been discharged on account of joining the union are to be reinstated by the company with full seniority rights and without prejudice. The company, however, is not compelled to reinstate men who engaged in violence during the strike, but those to whom reinstatement is refused may appeal to the state public utilities commission.

Dispute and grievances as to wages, hours and conditions and service, will be referred to the utilities commission for arbitration if the company and employees fail to reach a mutual agreement within ten days. The company must take up these grievances with its employees within five days after the resumption of service. The utilities commission, by the terms of settlement, must render a decision, which shall be binding on all parties interested for three years, and shall date back to the resumption of work, within 30 days from the date of the first hearing.

In addition to union and traction company officers, the agreement was signed by Ethelbert Stewart, representing the federal government, and Gov. Ralston, for the state.

The settlement of the strike means that the 2,000 members of the Indiana national guard, who were called to Indianapolis by the governor for strike duty, will be dispatched to their homes as soon as possible.

**Votes For Women to be Considered.**

Washington.—Probably the first spectacular incident of the regular session of congress that gathers in December will be the hearing the suffragette and the anti-suffragettes before the house committee on rules, for which both camps of women are already grooming their advocates. Chairman Henry of the rules committee announced that the hearing would begin on Tuesday, Dec. 2, and will last as long as the supply of female eloquence holds out.

**Securities Held by Taft.**

New Haven, Conn.—Former president William H. Taft holds securities valued at \$150,000, according to lists filed with the state treasurer in response to the demand that government, state, municipal and miscellaneous bonds subject to a state tax, and therefore exempt from local taxation, be registered. This list is wholly outside the federal income tax registration. The state receives a 2 per cent tax on this list of securities.

**German Cruiser Sails.**

Vera Cruz.—The German cruiser Hertha sailed from here Wednesday. The only foreign warships now in port are five United States battleships and two United States cruisers.

**Texas Would Succeed Mitchell.**

New York.—Henry H. Childers, formerly of Texas, but at present a lawyer employed in the department of justice, has entered the lists as a candidate for the collectorship of the Port of New York to succeed John Purroy Mitchell. Mr. Childers, who is attached to the customs division in charge of tariff litigation, has an office in the appraisers' stores. He is a friend of Col. Edward M. House, President Wilson's friend, and was said to have Mr. House's backing for the office.

**RAINS DELAY ROAD WORK**

Downpour Makes Highways Improvement Impossible in Tarrant County.

Fort Worth, Texas.—The ambitions of more than 1,000 public spirited residents of Fort Worth, who had volunteered to spend two days working the roads of Tarrant county, were dampened Tuesday by a steady rain. The road workers were to start Wednesday morning and labor until sunset on the evening of Thursday, but in view of the interruptions by weather conditions, those in charge of the road working campaign have agreed to disband and a date at some time in the future will be set for pulling the county out of the mire. From the number of volunteers and the class of men who offered themselves as candidates for handling the pick and shovel the chamber of commerce people are confident that Tarrant county roads would have been placed in shipshape had not the rain interceded.

**White House Invitations**

About 400 Persons Invited to Wedding of Miss Jessie Wilson.

Washington.—White House messengers have distributed invitations to the wedding on Nov. 25 of Miss Jessie Wilson and Francis Bowes Sayre. About 400 invitations were sent out, approximately 250 of them being directed to residents of Washington. The local invitations were delivered by messengers from the White House while the others were mailed.

The invitation list necessarily is limited to the capacity of the East room, where the wedding will take place. The ambassadors and ministers in the diplomatic corps, members of the cabinet and supreme court of the United States and prominent officials constitute the greater part of the invitation list, though many personal friends of both the Wilson and Sayre families are coming from various parts of the country.

**Democrats Win in Three States.**

New York.—In three state Massachusetts, New Jersey and Virginia—where gubernatorial elections were held Tuesday the Democrats were successful by large pluralities; and in Maryland the Democrats elected a United States senator and congressman and late returns indicated Democratic gains with a probability of a two-thirds majority in both houses of state legislature. Virginia furnished an uncontested election for governor, Henry C. Stuart being elected by a practically unanimous vote. The four-cornered fight in Massachusetts resulted in the election of David F.

The Remington-Union Metallic Cartridge Co. Autoloader always ready

**REMINGTON UMC**

**AUTOLOADING SHOTGUNS**

ANY way you look at it, the Autoloader is the highest development in modern shotgun design. It puts five loads at your disposal by merely pressing the trigger. It puts the recoil to useful work—to eject the empty and slip in the fresh shell.

It saves the gunner's shoulder—rids his sport of annoyances—increases his shooting average.

Your danger is that in your enthusiasm over the autoloading principle, you may forget to insist on getting the finest embodiment of that principle—the Remington-UMC Autoloading Shotgun.

The peculiar advantages of the Remington-UMC are too many to detail here. What you want to do is to get one of the Remington-UMC dealers in this section to demonstrate them to you on the gun itself.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.  
299 Broadway New York

**THAW DECISION UNFAVORABLE.**

Gov. Felker Honors Requisition of New York for Fugitive's Extradition.

Concord, N. H.—Gov. Felker Saturday honored the requisition of the state of New York for the extradition of Harry K. Thaw. The case is now transferred automatically to the federal courts, where a writ of habeas corpus on behalf of Thaw is pending.

The governor based his decision on the indictment returned against Thaw in New York, which charged him with conspiracy to escape from the insane asylum at Matteawan, N. Y., to which he was committed after his second trial for the killing of Stanford White. Thaw made his sensational flight on Aug. 17 and a few days later was arrested near Coaticook, Canada.

Thaw's attorneys announced that they would immediately file an amendment to their petition for a writ of habeas corpus, application for which was made soon after Thaw was deported from Canada and arrested. The original petition was based on the allegation that Thaw was indicted for conspiracy by the Duchesne county grand jury and it was sustained pending the governor's decision upon the matter of extradition.

**SOLDIERS AT INDIANAPOLIS.**

Governor Orders Out Entire Militia of 2,000 to Handle Strikers.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Indiana's entire National Guard, consisting of more than 2,000 soldiers, were assembled and encamped in different parts of Indianapolis Thursday night ready for duty in connection with the strike of employees of the Indianapolis Traction and Terminal Company.

Special trains brought the troops under hurried orders and they were detained in the suburbs, virtually surrounding the town. Great secrecy was maintained as to the movement and arrival of the militia and few citizens knew that the troops had been called out until late in the day.

**Flames Damage Prison Roof.**

Huntsville, Texas.—What might have been a disastrous fire broke out within the walls of the penitentiary Monday night at 7 o'clock. The flames originated in the boiler room. The only damage done, estimated at \$100, was to the roof of that building. The convict fire department handled the flames, the gates not having been opened to the city department.

**Navy is Making Hospital Inquiries.**

Baltimore, Md.—Despite the fact absolute denial is made in Washington that any inquiries had been made by the department regarding hospital accommodations in Baltimore, how far the government is going in its preparations for war, if all efforts for a peaceful solution of conditions in Mexico fails, is indicated by requests to the superintendents of Baltimore hospitals for exact data with regard to their capacity in case of an emergency. The requests for information came from the superintendent of the navy yard at Philadelphia and it was being collected so that it would be at hand if real bloodshed began.

**The Fort Worth Automobile Club is planning the purchase of about 75 acres of land near that city and will erect a club house on the property to cost several thousand dollars.**

**\$70,000 Fire at Grand Saline.**

Grand Saline, Texas.—B. W. Carrington & Co.'s salt plant No. 2 was destroyed by fire Sunday. The loss is estimated at \$70,000, fully insured. Plant No. 1 was not damaged. Plant No. 2 had an output of 800 barrels. Plant No. 1 was not damaged. Plant No. 1 has a capacity of 500 barrels of rough salt daily. Mr. Carrington said that the destroyed plant would be rebuilt at once. The property includes the cooper shop, mill and warehouse and was rated as one of the largest salt-producing plants in the South.

**Change in Rates.**

Parcel Post Rate:

1st Zone 150 miles, 1st pound 5c and 1c for each additional pound to 20 pounds. G. R. McManis, P. M.

**Army Orders Modified.**

Chicago, Ill.—Orders for the transfer of the Fifteenth cavalry from three northern points to El Paso has been modified so that the squadron may arrive at its destination Nov. 14.

**COTTONWOOD LOCALS.**

Nov. 4th.—Wet, wetter, wettest, and still it rains. The ants told us "if the county went dry it would never rain again" and oh my! it has rained, rained, and rained and still it rains. I would like to have another election ordered if it could be done legally and I would vote anti to change this thing a little we don't want it to rain all the time.

The Cottonwood school opened up Monday with a fair attendance and all the teachers on hand. We hope for a successful session.

J. K. Davis and son, Will, took in the Fair last week.

Ross Respass, who has been in Baylor county for sometime, returned to his home at Cottonwood last week.

Prof. H. S. Varner, the teacher at Cedar Bluff, was informed last week that the time for beginning the school had been deferred a week, thus giving him another week to devote to the gathering of the fleecy staple.

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

J. T. Respass lost a valuable Jersey cow last week. This was a very serious loss at this particular time.

A Mr. Handy, from some of the counties west of here, has moved to the old Tom Breeding place. C. W. Worth, who has been living on this place has moved to the Frank Bennett place.

Grady Respass went to begin his school last week, but found out upon arriving there that the time for opening the school had been postponed for a week and he returned to his home at Cottonwood. His school is near Moran and he says considerable excitement prevails in that community on account of the discovery of oil, and that real estate soared skyward.

Homer Varder and Robert Young of Cottonwood, were visitors at the Fair the latter part of last week.

Mr. Jack Aiken, of Cross Plains, our worthy Commissioner and aspirant to re-election, has accepted a position with W. F. Griffin of Cottonwood.

Our gin has arranged to gin only on appointed days as there is not enough work to keep the gin busy all the time. This is rather early to confine the patrons to a portion of the time and it is also evidence of a short crop. Number of bales ginned up to date 803.

Well, we have always been anti-saloon and anti-whiskey but we balk at the Gambrel-Rankin convention. We have always supported the man regardless of his views on prohibition, for instance we supported Colquitt and Blanton, but if the prohibitionist want to get together and nominate a candidate for governor or any other office and then submit his nomination to the Democratic Primary I think is just too much for a sand rough man to swallow, until there is to our benighted minds something better bobs up, we are to support Mayes.

There are no indications of a general road working in our community yet, suppose we will have to drive over bad roads until we reach the roads worked by citizens of other points. "Uncle Jimmie"

Birmingham, Ala., F. L. Willis, suffered greatly from asthma and bronchitis. He writes: "I got no relief until I took Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It entirely removed those choking sensations, and never failed to produce an easy and comfortable condition of the throat and lungs. Holmes Drug Co."

Mrs. Henry Benham of Cisco, entertained the following with six o'clock dinner with the Methodist Ladies, Monday: Mrs. Fred Baker of Abilene, Miss Lucy Seay of Rosewell, N. M.; Mac Merchant and Mr. Mansley of Abilene, Mr. John and Claude Flores of Belle Plain.

**Thistle Ware.**

The most beautiful enamel ware on the market. You can secure this ware at a small cost at Cooke's Hardware Store. 49-tf.

See Bowlin for roof paint, 50c per gallon. 43-tf.

**BUY AND USE**



**Red Cross Christmas Seals**

One cent each and thus aid in the movement to secure a County Hospital and Dispensaries in this County for the care of the sick and afflicted. Every Seal you buy helps to provide hospitals, dispensaries and visiting nurses for the care of the sick and the prevention of disease.

**CHRISTMAS SEAL CAMPAIGN**  
Headquarters, State Capitol, Austin.

Mrs. O. B. COLQUITT,  
General Chairman  
Miss Eliza Gilliland, Chairman  
Baird Committee

**For Children there is Nothing Better.**

A cough medicine for children must help their coughs and colds without bad effects on their little stomachs and bowels. Foley's Honey and Tar exactly fills this need. No opiates, no sour stomach, no constipation follows its use. Stuffy colds, wheezy breathing, coughs and croup are all quickly helped.

Holmes Drug Co.

**NOTICE. REBEKAH'S.**

Baird Rebekah Lodge No. 112, will meet in regular session Monday night, Nov. 17th and all members are requested to attend.

Mrs. Lorena Price, N. G.  
John Gilliland, Secy.

**Sears-Roebuck.**

No we are not bucking the above firm, but in a great many instances we can sell as cheap. We are not bucking anyone but make prices so our customers won't go away with that stung feeling. E. Cooke, Hardware. 49-tf.

**Would Make Them Better if They Could.**

The makers of Foley Kidney Pills know that they have absolutely the best combination of curative and healing medicines for kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities that it is possible to produce. That is why Foley Kidney Pills are the best medicine for the purpose you can buy. Holmes Drug Co.

**BAZAAR.**

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Bazaar Friday and Saturday, Dec. 12-13.

Stoves! Stoves! At reduced prices at the new hardware store. E. Cooke. 47-4t.

**Seed Oats.**

Red Rust Proof Seed Oats, Free of Johnson Grass and Weeds. 49-3t. J. H. Terrell.

Bowlin has the glass, see him.

Miss Nelle Reuer, of Fort Worth is visiting Mrs. W. J. Lewis.

Dr. V. E. Hill spent last Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hill on the Bayou.

**WANTED.**—Five acres of land grubbed. Will let to lowest and best bidder. E. H. Nelson. 45-tf.

**Pain In Back And Rheumatism.**

Torment thousands of people daily don't be one of these sufferers when for so little cost you can get well rid of the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin their good work from the very first dose. They exert so direct an action on the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of backache, rheumatism and kidney trouble is soon dispelled. Holmes Drug Co.

Coal—Coal—Coal, W. G. Bowlin.

**Wanted.**—Your new or renewal subscriptions to The Ladies' Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post. —Miss John Gilliland.

**Our New Fall Goods are now Ready for Your Inspection**

Many new and attractive fabrics in Dress Goods in wool and cotton cloths. Silks in a splendid array of color and design. We are now ready, offering for your inspection one of the largest and best selected stocks ever shown in the city

**Ladies' Suits**

In our Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department we have by far the most complete stock we have ever shown. We have many new models in Ladies' Suits in every favored material and style effect of the season. Suits from

\$10.00 to \$30.00

**Ladies' Skirts**

Separate skirts will be more in demand this season than ever before. Our skirt line is beyond a doubt the largest and best to be found in our city. Being ready to show these garments we cordially invite you to inspect this line.



**Ladies' and Children's Coats**

The new Coat Style will please you. It will only take a glance to convince you that the many new styles we are showing are indeed out of the ordinary.

Ladies' Coats from \$5.00 to \$30.00  
Children's Coats from \$1.75 Up



**Shoe Department**

Shoe buying is easy for you here. We have a complete line of Children's shoes especially for school wear. Our line of Men's, Ladies and Misses Shoes in correct models for every use merits special attention.

**Gent's Furnishings**

Our Gent's Furnishing Department is full to overflowing with the latest and best that could be bought. You men who want the smartest styles ought to see early the new models we have brought together for this season.

**WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOU TO VISIT THIS STORE AND INSPECT THE NEW GOODS AND SEE THAT OUR CLAIM OF GOOD GOODS AND REASONABLE PRICES IS TRUE**

**H. SCHWARTZ**

**CALOMEL IS UNSAFE.**

Local Druggist Who Sells Dodson's Liver Tone Guarantees It to Take the Place of Calomel.

If your liver is not working just right, you do not need to take a chance on getting knocked all out by a dose of calomel. Go to Holmes Drug Co., who sells Dodson's Liver Tone, and pay 50 cents for a large bottle. You will get a harmless vegetable remedy that will start your liver without violence, and if it does not give complete satisfaction the druggist will refund your money with a smile.

If you buy a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for yourself or your children; you have insured your family relief from attacks of constipation, biliousness, lazy liver and headache. It is as beneficial and safe for children as for adults. A bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone is something every man or woman should keep in the house. Your money is safe because you can return the bottle if it fails to satisfy.

**NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.**

Whereas, F. M. Dunlap and wife, M. M. Dunlap, by their Deed of Trust in writing, dated the 1st day of November, A. D. 1904 and of record in the Deed of Trust Records of Callahan County, Texas, in Book 7, pages 40 et seq., did convey the real estate hereinafter described to Horace H. Cobb as Trustee, for the purpose of securing the W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Company, a corporation of Tarrant County, Texas, or its assigns, in the payment of a certain Bond of even date with said Deed of Trust, for the sum of \$500, due November 1, 1909, together with interest thereon according to certain coupons thereto attached, and certain interest notes, all more particularly described in said Deed

of Trust. And, whereas, on November 1, 1909, there was due on said Bond \$500, with one interest coupon and one interest note amounting in all to \$550, the maturity of which said sum was, on March 28, 1910, by a written agreement with J. W. Little, the then owner of the of the herein-after described land, extended to November 1914, with 10 per cent interest per annum, as evidenced by notes and coupons of even date with said agreement; and due November 1, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, respectfully.

And, whereas, said trust deed provides that in case any interest on said Bond shall remain unpaid for ten days after it is due, then the holder may declare the entire sum due.

And, whereas, default has been made in the payment of the interest due November 1, 1912, and 1913, on the debt as extended, as evidenced by extension agreement and interest coupons and interest notes, and the W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Co., the legal owner and holder of said bond, interest coupons and notes, has elected to declare and has declared said principal debt due and payable, and default has been made in payment thereof, whereby the power of sale given in said Deed of Trust has become operative.

And Whereas, said Deed of Trust provides for the appointment of a Substitute Trustee, in case the said Trustee refuses to act.

And, whereas, The W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Company, the owner of said past due indebtedness has notified me of said default, and that said Trustee refuses to act, and has appointed me Substitute Trustee, and requested me to advertise and sell said real estate in the manner pro-

vided in said Deed of Trust, for the purpose of paying the said indebtedness (which at the date of this notice amounts to the sum of \$665.50) together with the cost of this foreclosure.

Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given that I will, on Tuesday, the 2nd day of December A. D. 1913, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. of said day at the Court House door at Baird, in said County of Callahan, State of Texas, offer for sale at public vendue or outcry, to the highest bidder for cash, the certain real estate and

property described in and conveyed by said Deed of Trust, which said real estate is described as follows, to-wit: 160 acres of land situated in Callahan County, Texas, about 2 1-4 miles S. 10 E. of the center of said County, and being 160 acres generally known as the W. T. Lassiter Pre-emption Survey, patented to J. H. Whitley, assignee, on May 16, 1900, by Patent No. 365, Vol. 30, Abstract No. 1066, fully described in the above mentioned trust deed. This the 1st day of Nov., 1913. L. L. Blackburn, Substitute Trustee.

**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 20 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill."

I wish every suffering woman would give

**CARDUI**  
**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!**