

# The Baird Weekly Star.

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

VOL. 3.

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## THOUGHTS FOR EASTER.

SERMON PREACHED BY DR. TALMAGE  
SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1890.

The World's First Cemetery—Resurrection Day Will Beautify All the Cemeteries. The Dead Will Rise Rejoiced and More Beautiful Than Ever Before.

BROOKLYN, April 6.—The Academy of Music was appropriately decorated today for Easter service, and the regular artists of the Brooklyn Tabernacle were assisted by eminent musical performers. The hymn sung before service was:

We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love,  
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "Machpelah; or, Easter Thoughts." It was based on the words in Gen. xxiii, 17, 18: "And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Mamre, the field and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham." Following is the sermon in full:

### THE FIRST CEMETERY.

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out. Machpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death was bandaged with foliage. Abraham, a rich man, not being able to bribe the King of Terrors, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up his ravages. He had no doubt previously noticed this region, and now that Sarah his wife had died—*that venerable person who at ninety years of age had born to her the son Isaac, and who now, after she had reached one hundred and twenty-seven years, had expired—*Abraham is negotiating for a family plot for her last slumber. Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take anything for it, now sticks on a big price—four hundred shekels of silver. This cemetery lot is paid for, and the transfer made, in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no deeds and no halls of record in those early times. Then in a cavern of limestone rock Abraham put Sarah, and, a few years after, himself. Genes has its Isaac and Rebekah, and then Isaac and Leah. Talmage, picturesque and memorable Machpelah! That "God's acre" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances. The necropolis of every civilized land has vied with its metropolis.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and pateres in honor of the innumerate. For this purpose Pisa has its arcades of marble sculptured into exquisite bas-reliefs and the features of dear faces that have vanished. Genes has its terraces cut into tombs; and Constantinople covers with cypress the silent habitations; and Paris has its Pere Lachaise, on whose height rests Balzac and David and Marshal Ney and Cuvier and La Place and Moliere, and a mighty group of warriors and poets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost genius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummification and incineration.

### AMERICA'S HANDSOME CEMETERIES.

Our own country consents to be second to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of any intelligence or virtue has not many miles away, its sacred inclosure, where affection has engaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artist's metal. Our own city has shown its religion as well as its art, in the manner in which it holds the memory of those who have passed forever away, by its Cypress Hills and its Evergreens and its Calvary and Holy Cross and Friends' cemeteries. All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants sleeping among hills that overlook the sea, and by lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers, our American Westminister Abbey, an Acropolis of mortuary architecture, a Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, liads in marble, whole generations in peace waiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

Among preachers of the gospel, Bethune and Thomas De Witt, and Bishop James and Tyng, and Abel the missionary, and Beecher and Badington and McClintock and Inskip and Bangs and Chapin and Noah Schenck and Samuel Hanson Cox. Among musicians, the renowned Gottschalk and the holy Thomas Hastings. Among the philanthropists, Peter Cooper and Isaac T. Hopper and Lucretia Mott and Isabella Graham, and Henry Bergh, the apostle of mercy to the brute creation. Among the literati, the Carys, Alice and Phoebe, James K. Paulding and John G. Saxe. Among journalists, Bennett and Raymond and Greeley. Among scientists, Ormsby Mitchell, warrior as well as astronomer, and lovingly called by his soldiers "Old Stars"; the Prayers, splendid men, as I well know, one of them my teacher, the other my classmate.

Among inventors, Elias Howe, who, through the sewing machine, did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man that ever lived, and Professor Morse, who gave us magnetic telegraphy; the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbolt. Among physicians, and surgeons, Joseph C. Hutchinson, and Marion Sims, and Dr. Valentine Mott, with the following epitaph which he ordered cut in honor of the Christian religion: "My implicit faith, and hope in a merciful Redeemer, who will resurrect and give life to the dead. This is our American hero, a man of whom which Jacob says: 'I have never seen a man like him in my day.'"

Isaac, and Rebekah his wife, and there I buried Leah."

### THE WORK OF RESURRECTION DAY.

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cemeteries? First, I remark, it will be their supernatural beautification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near to each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see today had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season, and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablaze with floral opulence. You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the far north, and others indigenous to the far south—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculus, nigunette and sweet-mary-am.

In the college at Beirut you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers; while among the trees are the oak of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, ivy and hawthorn, ash and elder, pine and spruce. If such floral and botanical beauties are the wild growths of the fields think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a garden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spear. His last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cemeteries should be floralized and tree shaded. In June, Greenwood is Brooklyn's garden.

### IT WILL BEAUTIFY THEM.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the Resurrection day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the polished Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but the two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley'?" Well, I will tell you how Resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily; and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the re-appearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf, and the last China aster, if out of the broken soil shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it or sung into it a year ago, just before our friends' decease. You turn the wire, and then come forth the very tones, the very accentuation, the very cough, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of your departed? And if he can return the voice, why not the lips and the tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not then the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the resurrection, God can do the resurrection. Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but in finitely improved.

Our bodies change every seven years, and yet, in one sense, it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at 12 years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them off, and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. And we never lose our identity. If God can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, it is mysterious that he can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection. If he can do it ten times, I think he can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years!

### THE IDEA OF RESURRECTION EASY.

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth, and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of the mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel allegory: ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Question: Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than

I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your feet walk, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind, I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up.

### THEY WILL COME UP RESTED.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so tired!" The fact is it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go round the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness have put on you heavy weights. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes, and quiets the feet, and folds the hands, and more especially gives quietness to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes' rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twenty-four hours without stopping, his officer would be court martialled for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a week without ceasing day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drum beat for the march of life thirty or forty or sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night, and whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown, for the ascultator says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time. What a mercy then it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt!

Under the healthy chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be funneled into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in paradise, get any recuperation from the storehouse from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust? That original, life giving material having been added to the body at it once was, and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gomanus heights make Greenwood more beautiful than any June morning after a shower?

The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect body. Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands soiled. But who cares for that, when they turn out for us beautiful and perfect bodies? The grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of our friends on the brightest morning the world saw ever. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and coal, and it comes out pianos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave you put in pneumonia and consumptions, and they come out health. You put in groans, and they come out hallelujahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

### THE BEAUTIES OF THE REISEN.

We are not told in what season that day will come. If it should be winter, those who come up will be more robust than the snow that covers them. If in the autumn, those who come up will be more gorgeous than the woods after the frosts have penciled them. If in the spring, the bloom on which they tread will be dull compared with the rubicund of their cheeks. On the perfect resurrection body! Almost every one has some defective spot in his physical constitution: a dull ear, or a dim eye, or a rheumatic foot, or a neuralgic brow, or a twisted muscle, or a weak side, or an inflamed tonsil, or some point at which the east wind or a season of overwork assails him. But the resurrection body shall be without one weak spot, and all the doctors and nurses and apothecaries of earth will thereafter have to do with the rest without interruption after the broken nights of their earthly existence. Not only will that day be the beautification of the way kept cemeteries, but some of the graveyards that have been neglected, and been the pasture ground for the rooting places for swine, will for the first time have attractiveness given them.

It was a shame that in that place ungrateful generations planted no trees, and twisted no garlands, and sculptured no marble for their Christian ancestry; but on the day of which I speak the resurrection shall make the place of their graves glorious. From under the alms of the church, when they slumber among nettles, and swollen stalks, and stink, and stink

that shall flash the windows of the village church, and by the bell tower that used to call them to worship, and above the old spire belfry, and their prayers formerly ascended. What triumphal procession never did for a street, what an oratorio never did for an academy, what an orator never did for a brilliant auditory, what obelisk never did for a king, resurrection morn will do for all the cemeteries.

FIVE HUNDRED SAW HIM AT ONCE. This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are his, and the resurrection of all the pious dead is assured, for he was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says he did not rise, but five hundred and eighty witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say he did rise, for they saw him after he had risen. If he did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! he did get away. After his resurrection Mary Magdalene saw him. Cleopas saw him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw him. On a mountain the eleven saw him. Five hundred at once saw him. Professor Ernest Renan, who did not see him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the five hundred and eighty who did see him. Yes, yes; he got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones and we ourselves shall get away. Freed himself from the shackles of clay, he is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch.

There will be no door knob on the inside of our family sepulcher, for we cannot come out of ourselves; but there is a door knob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and opening, will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what fluttering wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what gladness rushing across the family lot, with cries of "Father, is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you all have changed! The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick now, get into line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of cloud for the nearest gate!" And as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a palace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than a speck.

Farwell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears by the least you hand. And nearer it looks like a chariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, companionships never again to be broken, and friendships never again to part! That is what resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards, from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah yesterday consecrated. And that makes Lady Huntington's immortal rhythm most apposite:

When then, my righteous father, shall come  
To take his ransom, my dear home,  
Shall such a word as "I am dead"  
Who sometimes an atonement  
Be found at my grave?

Among the saints that have been,  
Waive'er th' archangel's trumpet sound it  
To see thy waiting face,  
Then hasten to the throne of living,  
Whither the resurrection gates ring  
With shouts of sevenfold grace.

### YANKEE SPIRIT.

Now and then one comes more or less discursive as to what constitutes the "Yankee spirit," but here many other common phrases this one seems to include the efforts of the definer and to be always in the air. The one thing always agreed upon is that to be a real Yankee one must be good at a bargain and if this is not what you wish to be, you are not a Yankee. On that day the boy was for some time missing, and the whole family became much alarmed about him. The servants were sent to the neighbors, the house was thoroughly searched, the well looked into, and as a last resort the policemen of the village were called upon to aid in discovering the truant.

When matters had gone as far as this the boy himself was seen coming across the lawn in a draggled and evidently exhausted condition, but waving his hand with an air of triumph. "I got thirty cents, mamma!" he shouted as his anxious mother came laughing out to meet him. "Thirty cents!" she repeated in astonishment. "How did you get thirty cents?"

"Why, with my organ, of course," he answered, and he showed her, strapped upon his back, a toy hand organ which had been among his Christmas gifts. "I've been playing way down to the other end of the town." The English mother looked at the eager little fellow, divided between a desire to laugh at the droll situation, the feeling that she should reprove the runaway, and the relief she felt at seeing the little fellow safe. "George," she said, turning to her husband, "did you come up in time to hear his song?" "You are right. He is a born Yankee." Youth's Companion.

## SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

I have just received a new and complete stock of spring and summer clothing, spring prints and ladies' dress goods, gents' furnishing goods, straw hats, etc., which will be sold at prices lower than ever. Call early and examine our goods and prices.



Dress Suits,  
Wedding Suits,  
Business Suits.



## Boots and Shoes.

## CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

## TRUNKS AND VALISES!

## Largest, Best and Cheapest lot of Straw Hats in Baird!

## Window Shades and Lace Curtains.

## THE "STANDARD" SEWING MACHINES.

# T. E. POWELL.

### THE PROPHETS.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks' Predictions Verified—April Predictions.

(Houston Post.)

The terrific storms that prevailed all over the country on Thursday says the Republic, were accurately predicted by Rev. Irl R. Hicks, the well-known weather prophet of this city, in his paper World and Works, at the first of this month. Rev. Mr. Hicks' predictions have been accurate in many instances before, but never were they more correct than in the case now in point. Under the head, "Meteorological Forecasts for March," Rev. Hicks in the March number of his paper says:

"Surprising changes of temperature will take place. The mercury will dip toward zero at one place and rise toward the nineties in another not more than a degree or two away, perhaps, and at the same moment of time. Violent electrical and atmospheric conflicts and convulsions must result. Seafaring interests in danger. All these may apply with equal force to the last storm period for the month, which is central on the 27th. If storm clouds appear about the 26th to the 29th—which they are very sure to do—watch them closely until the character of the storms they convey are fully developed. Storms sliding from snow to sleet and from sleet to heavy rains, hail and cyclones are possible and probable. Mercury is on the 29th. Vulcan on the 27th and Venus on the 26th, with Earth and Jupiter as backers. Let us see what the results will be. The month ought to end as it began—cool and cold." Thus it will be seen that Rev. Mr. Hicks predicted with almost absolute accuracy the storms that have caused inestimable death and destruction in the west and south during the past forty-eight hours. But the

same weather prophet has predicted again. In his paper already out of press, but dated April, he says: A feature of the outlook for April, without meteorological significance further than this close coincidence with the periods of disturbance, is the fact that every change of the moon falls on Saturday, and all but the last at an early morning hour. Full on the 5th, about 3a. m.; last quarter on the 12th, near 11 o'clock p. m. The cool to cold weather following the last storm period for March will be followed by rising reactionary temperature, with much tendency to vernal storms, about the 1st 2d, especially April 2. The early days of April will pitch a summer temperature into many belated snowbanks of March. About the 6th nature's forces will begin to organize for the storm movements, which are almost sure to take place between that date and the 10th. The 6th, 7th 8th and 9th are the danger days of the calendar. It will be wise to count on much rain, attended with lightning, wind and hail, with snow, perhaps, in northern sections. After the storms of this period and though much of the interim up to the reactionary warmth and storms about the 13th, it will be quite cool, with much frost. Be prepared for such. A secondary cool to cold wave from west and north will travel immediately in the van of a rapidly rising temperature, and storms moving from west to east—some of them active and violent—will occur about the 19th, 20th and 21st. During the remainder of the month, there will be more tendency to "April showers," that is clouds will not be organized into general far reaching storms, but will be broken and detached, with much local downpours and patches of proverbial "sunshine between the showers." This will especially be so about the 25th and 26th. Frost about the 27th and 28th need

not strike anyone in middle to northerly section unawares. The month will go out with a warm and rising temperature, with storm indication in sight to the west. A prime disturbing factor falls on the 30th, which often precipitates violent storms promptly as the arrival of a railroad train. The close of April and the opening of May will hold some very important storm stock in common, beginning in the West, ending in the East. If we had to select the dates of greatest earthquake probability we would fall upon and near the 6th, 19th, 20th and 21st. Upon the whole continued heavy precipitations may be generally counted on for April. Let us see."

### Family Bibles.

Anyone wishing to get Family Bibles, religious books, periodicals or Christian literature of any kind, can get the same by applying to R. F. Dunn, Pastor Methodist Church, Baird ONE DOLLAR.

We have decided to put the subscription price of The Star at \$1.50, payable at the end of the year, or \$1 if paid in advance. This rule will be strictly enforced hereafter.

### Money to Loan.

We are now prepared to loan money in sums to suit country property. We take up and extend vendore-len notes. We have unequalled facilities for doing business promptly. Lowest rates. It will pay you to call on or write us.

HARBRELL & WILLIAMS,  
Ablene, Tex.

### Saddlery.

In order to keep my present force of workmen at work during the winter months at my factory I am still making big reductions in all saddlery and harness goods. Parties wishing to buy largely would do well to call on me before buying. N. Porter, 25 Pine street, Abilene, Texas.



Entered at the postoffice at Baird, Texas, as second-class matter.

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W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor.

H. BUCHEN, is our regular authorized Agent at Teanmsh.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1890.

THE Breckenridge Texian says Wheeler stock is rising.

G. P. Barber has moved his paper, The Light, from Aurora to Seymour, Texas.

THE country is all right despite the evil predictions of all the pessimists in the land.

CALLAHAN is one of the best counties in western Texas. Come to Callahan county.

Ring the bells and blow the trumpets—Hogg has brought suit against another railroad.

HENRY E. McCULLOCH, the gallant old Texan, is THE STAR's choice for state treasurer, and we hope that he will be nominated.

A COMMISSION will create four or five fat offices. No wonder so many of our famous (?) statesmen are in favor of a commission.

THE politicians are making cat's paws of the farmers and laboring classes to pull chestnuts out of the fire for themselves.

THE great Hogg killing time has been fixed for August 12, and San Antonio as the place. The date of the democratic convention.

Hogg's supporters raise a war whoop every time he makes a dig at a railroad, but when the supreme court flattens him out they are as silent as a clam.

THE Weatherford papers, Sun and Constitution each supported a candidate for mayor of that thriving city. The Constitution's candidate, Col. Buster, won the prize.

THE Comanche Exponent favors government ownership of all railroad and telegraph lines. Doubtless the Exponent also favors government ownership of land and all other property. Go the whole communistic hog or none.

It is reported that Land Commissioner Hall will not be a candidate for re-election. No doubt Mr. Hall hears the mutterings of the coming storm and has wisely concluded to retreat while he could do so gracefully.

THE commission advocates, or some of them at least, refer to all papers both great and small that oppose a railroad commission, as the hired tools of monopolists. None but a blatant self-righteous demagogue would make such a sweeping charge.

SOME papers advocate a railroad commission because they profess to believe that it will take the railroad question out of politics. No one need deceive himself, the cross-road politicians will continue to ensue and discuss the railroads, commission or no commission.

THE Waco Day says Jonathan Lane is a candidate for lieutenant-governor, and asks "is not this the same Lane that defeated the railroad commission bill in the last legislature. Yes, he's the man, and it was one of the best things he ever done. Western Texas should be sold for Lane."

THE Childrens Index says, speaking of THE STAR's ticket, says the Panhandle is for anybody to beat Hall and Tolar. What's the matter with Tolar? Will you please tell us who the "Panhandle" favors? Speak out, maybe so the "trying pan" part of the state may assist you.

THE Houston Post has recently donned a very becoming new dress, and while the little fellows are all praising the Post some of the big fellows elevate their proboscis when the Post's handsome appearance is mentioned. No jealousy (?) or anything of the kind. All the same the Post is a "dandy" paper.

THERE seems to be considerable movement in railroad matters in western Texas, and there is scarcely a doubt that a north and south railroad will be built through this section in the near future, provided the anti-railroad crusade now going on in this state does not frighten northern capitalists so that they will refuse to invest in Texas.

THE STAR has been accused of being an enemy of the laboring classes because it opposes a railroad commission. THE STAR believes a railroad commission will have a tendency to retard railroad building, and western Texas needs more railroads. THE STAR is the friend of western Texas, and the enemy of any measure which will retard the growth of the West.

WHAT has Mr. Hogg accomplished by all his wildcat suits against railroads and other corporations. Every suit so far has flashed in the pan, so to speak, yet some of his supporters evidently regard him as the master man of the age. He is certainly great in one thing at least, and that is to get himself thoroughly advertised.

THE Gordon Courier came to this office last week draped in mourning for its editor, C. C. Parrack, who died on the 18th of March. THE STAR tenders its kindest sympathy to the bereaved family of the dead editor. While not personally acquainted with Mr. Parrack, yet through his paper we had grown to appreciate him greatly, and we feel as if we had lost a friend. Peace to his ashes.

LET'S see, which one of our exchanges was it that said R. M. Hall would have a walk over in the coming contest. It is reported, whether true or not we do not know, that he will not be a candidate. If he is wise he will not submit his name to the convention, but just as sure as he does just that sure will he be knocked higher than fifty miles.

THE Brownwood Bulletin hurrahs for Hogg because he has filed a suit against the Missouri Pacific railroad to restrain said road from using the Red River Line track. How a paper like the Bulletin that professes to be in favor of progress and reform can support such a reactionist as Hogg is a mystery. Hogg would not hesitate to wreck every railroad in the state if by that means he could make himself governor.

J. W. Throckmorton is a good man, and THE STAR will support him cheerfully should he be the democratic convention nominee for governor. Mr. Hogg is also a good man and of course THE STAR will support him should he happen to capture the democratic nomination, but as we have no idea that such a streak of bad luck will happen to the democratic party this year, THE STAR has no thought of making a feast on crow.

THE PRESS GANG.

The Ballinger Ledger, by Truley & Clark, comes to us this week with a big X. The Ledger is a splendid paper, and of course we will exchange with pleasure.

W. L. Sargent has bought the Rayner Monitor and will change the name to the Rayner Lasso. Brother Sargent is a good newspaper man and will no doubt make the "Lasso" whoop.

The Concho Herald is a new and valued exchange at this office.

ORDAN GIVEN AWAY.

We are trying to perfect arrangements to procure an organ, which if successful, will be given to our subscribers in Callahan county some time next fall or winter. The organ is the celebrated Chicago Cottage Organ, manufactured in Chicago, Ill., and is worth \$85. Particulars will be given later.

HOGG'S POLICY.

The gubernatorial race is growing interesting, as the time for the assembling of the convention draws near. Through the voice of the convention, Texas will declare for progress and progressive principles, or she will commit herself to a stand still policy. Attorney General Hogg, who will soon commence to canvass the state, is the recognized champion and exponent of the anti-railroad, anti-monopoly, and anti-corporation principle. Capitalists and moneyed men abroad, regard him as such. Numbers of investors at the South and in the North, are waiting to see whether or not Texas will endorse the radical and extreme ideas of her attorney general. The nomination of Hogg would be construed as a virtual declaration by Texas that she was opposed to improvements, railroads and the investments of capital. A writer in the Dallas News, writing from Boston, says: "I found in New York city plenty of idle capital and in hands of men willing and ready to take hold any enterprise offering a safe and profitable investment. I also found those men well informed about Texas and her vast resources, and about Dallas, Galveston, San Antonio and other cities of the state. I could tell them nothing that they did not know about our farm products, stock interests, timber lands, iron, coal and other mineral, present realities and future possibilities; but when asked to send their money to Texas the invariable answer was: Your people are unfavorable to railroads and capital. We prefer rather to keep our money at home and idle than to be continually harassed by adverse legislation and annoying litigation. In vain did I assure them that our people were becoming more liberal and friendly toward capital; that they were beginning to realize the injury done the state and themselves by their illiberal policy. It was useless to promise them a better state of affairs in the future. They preferred to wait and see."

I met Gov. Hubbard in the city

trying to get help to build the Tyler and Dallas road. He told me he met the same difficulty. A delegation was there in the interest of the Texas extension of the Little Rock and Memphis who were confronted with the same objections. If our anti-railroad and anti-corporation laws were repealed to-day, we could, within a few months, enlist capital sufficient to build 1000 miles of road in Texas, which would require \$25,000,000, and if, as claimed, railroads increase values to the extent of four times their cost the investment in railroads would bring to the state values to the amount of \$100,000,000, together with tens of thousands of people. Texas should invite capital to come within her borders. We want our country to settle up, and above all, we want more railroads. We have nothing to gain by honoring and applauding these extreme agitators. The nomination of Attorney General Hogg would be a serious blow to the development of the state, and THE BANNER doesn't believe that the party will commit itself to a non-progressive policy.—Ballenger Banner.

TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Call of the Eleventh Annual Meeting to be Held at Houston.

HOUSTON, TEX., April 5, 1890.

To Officers and Members:

The Eleventh annual session of the Texas Press Association will be held in the city of Houston beginning Tuesday, May 6, 1890, and all officers and members are earnestly urged to be present. It is expected that the coming session will be one of the most important yet held by the association, as the executive committee at its session at Dallas in October last, made some very sweeping recommendations for the good of the organization. It will be a pleasant reunion, because the generous citizens of Houston, upon whose invitation you come to this city this year, will undertake to make it so.

An effort will be made to secure railway courtesies for all those legitimately entitled to them in the name of the association, thus further taxing the proverbial generosity of Texas railways. Applications for these courtesies must be made to the secretary, Mr. Fred B. Robinson at Huntsville as early as possible, and the request must state over what line or lines of road the applicant will travel to reach Houston; but, unless you are clearly entitled to it as a bona fide member of the association, or in all respects are eligible to become a member, don't make this application.

All applications for transportation must be in the hands of the secretary by April 20, to insure attention. Those who neglect this matter must not complain if they meet with disappointment.

By order of the executive committee.

R. M. JOHNSTON, President Texas Press Association  
FRED B. ROBINSON, Secretary.

All papers of the association are requested to copy.

ABOUT CLEVELAND BAYS.

ALBANY, TEXAS, February 18.—Mr. Editor: It has probably occurred to numbers of your readers to ask themselves, "What sort of horses shall I breed in the future: there is certainly no money in raising fourteen to fifteen head cowponies?"

A little more than a year ago the same question arose in the mind of your correspondent. What sort of horses shall I breed to, to make the most money? The thoroughbred seemed to have a too highly developed nervous organization to produce a good, gentle all around horse, even if he had size sufficient to overcome the deficiency of some mares in that respect. Without facilities for training and developing the progeny the horse did not seem to be the kind to breed on a large scale. It seemed to me doubtful whether the great difference in structural character between the enormous Percheron and a 14 1/2 hand Texas mare would not produce an ill formed, overgrown sort of a horse.

What then, shall I breed? I next inquired of dealers in New York and Philadelphia as to the horse most in demand at best prices, and was met on every hand by the reply, "The carriage horse." The demand for stylish carriage horses of good size action and color is always far in excess of supply. They should be sixteen hands or over, with plenty of good flat bone and muscle and lastly, style and action; color preferred, bay. From what I had heard the Cleveland Bay seemed to me to about fulfill the conditions, but would he breed true to color, etc? To be satisfied on this point, I wrote to parties I knew had them in Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota. To quote from the reply of a Dakota breeder: "We have not used our Cleveland Bay horse on Texas mares, but have used him on a small Indian pony and half breed mares with good results, etc. Our experience goes to show that the Cleveland Bays have the power to transmit their characteristics in color, structure and action to a

markable degree, and for breeding for carriage or general purpose horses we know of no breed that will come nearer filling the bill than the Cleveland Bay."

A Kansas correspondent wrote under date February 9, 1889: "We have very satisfactory results from breeding common mares to the Cleveland Bay. Our mares are from 13 to 15 1/2 hands high, and our last May colts range from 12 1/2 to 14 hands. These were sired before our horse was three years old; the colts are all well built, stylish, plenty of bone and muscle, high on the withers round body and excellent quarters. They are all made alike, from every kind of mare. Out of his entire get all are bays except two chestnuts, two browns and one roan. I would expect to raise from such mares as yours colts at least a hand higher than their dams from the average Cleveland Bay horse. Most of our colts at nine months were as tall as their mothers. You will get good carriage horses that will also have plenty of size and strength to do most any kind of work. We are raising some draft horses, and are of the opinion that the Cleveland Bay will do their work in any place."

NEW SPRING STOCK OF CLOTHING

We have just received our NEW SPRING STOCK of Clothing, Dress Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods, and we invite all to call and examine goods and prices. Call early before the assortment is broken. No trouble to show goods.

Men's Boots and Shoes.

Best line of Ladies' Shoes.

Trimmings.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Dress Goods.

LADIES: EXAMINE OUR NEW LOT OF LACES

J. D. BOYDSTUN.

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DISTRICT COURT—APRIL TERM.

Court convened last Monday, 7th inst. T. H. Conner, judge; B. D. Shropshire, district attorney; I. N. Jackson, clerk; J. W. Jones, sheriff; H. J. Lambert, deputy sheriff.

GRAND JURY.

F. P. Shackelford, foreman, John Trent, S. L. Ogle, J. I. McWhorter, J. A. Coates, W. R. McDermott, J. M. Bryant, W. B. Dodds, Geo. W. Weeks, Geo. Clifford, E. J. Barr, O. J. Rucker.

WALKING BAILIFF.

E. M. Norton.

RIDING BAILIFFS.

J. E. Lee, J. M. Reed.

PEIT JURY—FIRST WEEK.

W. T. Wilson, J. R. Spraws, A. M. Cook, S. L. Drikkill, Dolphus Robinson, W. G. Williams, J. E. Eastham, W. J. Rylee, J. H. Clifford, E. D. Foy, J. L. Robbins, S. W. Wilkinson, Ph. Schwartz, D. M. Thomas, J. P. Hutchins, J. M. Cunningham, John Smartt, W. J. Kennedy, W. T. Wheeler, T. W. Keblinger, W. L. Jones, S. L. Robertson, J. M. Caddenhead, L. D. Harwell, W. D. Dean, G. H. Miller, W. W. Ogle.

VISITING ATTORNEYS.

Joe and Fred Cockerell, Abilene; D. H. Palmer, county attorney, Cottonwood.

Little business has been transacted up to date. Several cases were thrown out of court Monday. Bill Garrett vs. Town of Baird, suit for damages, and quo warranto proceedings to abolish the town corporation came up for trial, the first was decided in favor of the town, and the last dismissed.

The Veteran for April.

The Confederate Veteran for April comes to us this month freighted with much that is choice in the way of Southern literature, and a great deal that is more than ordinarily entertaining in songs and story. We are glad to notice also that the Veteran has been considerably improved typographically, and is printed on paper of heavier quality finer finish, being now in full accord with the style and general appearance of our other publications.

The new serial by Mrs. Darling, "The Senator's Daughter," an authoress well known in the novel reading world, opens satisfactorily with its leading characters, and will of itself cause this deserving monthly to be eagerly looked for as the captivating story progresses, which we understand will run through several numbers. Chapter II of "The Sin and the Sinners," by C. C. Cumming, of Texas, is the more caustic as it grows, and is doing much particular interesting for Mr. James Freeman Clarke, in whose "Anti-Slavery Days" the author finds the origin for his peculiar title. "The Adventures of Captain John Smith" is something entirely new regarding that favorite old acquaintance, and will be read by the aged and the juvenile with an eagerness to which it is fully entitled. The remainder of the contents are arranged and edited with marked care, and the April number will undoubtedly go for toward bounding the Veteran into still greater notoriety. Published at Atlanta, Ga., at \$2.00 per annum.

Republican Meeting.

Republican Club of Baird will meet at the court house on Tuesday April 22 at 4:30 P. M.

J. C. GREATHOUSE, Chairman.

CORRECT RETURNS TOWN ELECTION.

The following is the official count of the vote at the late town election.

For Mayor.

E. K. KANE ..... 53  
D. RICHARDSON ..... 83

For Marshal.

HORACE B. PRICE ..... 74  
R. A. WILLIAMS ..... 34  
J. E. W. LANE ..... 29

For Aldermen.

W. W. OGLE ..... 50  
DR. S. T. FRASER ..... 70  
JOHN RICE ..... 103  
W. C. POWELL ..... 93  
T. E. POWELL ..... 100  
JUSTIN COOK ..... 90

Note.—The last five names elected aldermen.

Best Thing He Ever Saw.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Mr. D. A. Reynolds editor and proprietor of the Herald, Lyons, Mich., under date of January 11th, 1890: "You will observe that I have given your advertisement position on first page of the Herald, while other proprietary medicines have had to take the run of the paper. The reason for doing this is, that upon receiving your 'copy' a number of the cures effected seemed similar to that of which my little son was suffering, a case of blood poison, or irritable sores breaking out all over his body. To-day he is entirely free from disease, and one bottle of Swift Specific (S. S. S.) did the work. Now this is the reason for giving you the position, as I consider Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) the best medicine I ever saw. I wish you unlimited success in your business."

The above is a sample of letter which are coming to us all the time. S. S. S. is nearer infallible than any remedy made, and has probably done more good than any medicine known to mankind. We will mail a Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases to all who will send their address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Oh what a Cough.

Will you head the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster Sold by R. Phillips.

My imported Cleveland Bay sta lion. ARGUS 42, Will make the season of 1890 at my farm three miles south of Lyde, Callahan county, at \$15 the season, with usual return privileges. Pastures free for gentle mares until bred. Argus is a dark bay, with black points; stands high and weighs 1,370 pounds; has splendid action, is compactly built, yet stylish; has splendid bone and good feet; kind disposition and is a grand horse. Jesse Cannon.

R. Phillips, Druggists' Wall Paper Supplies. A Specialty. Paints, Oils, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Perfumery, Toilet-Soap. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

11-90

Bee Hives. The Simplicity Bee Hive and fixtures manufactured and FOR SALE by the undersigned.

J. M. MATHEWS, Callahan City P. O., Baird Callahan County, Texas. Note.—Hives and fixtures always on hand 1st

The Eminent Presbyterian, Dr. Smoot Austin, Texas, June 24, 1887.

Mr. A. K. Hawkes: Dear Sir—After having used your Patent Eye Glasses for years, I desire to express my great appreciation of them, as they are at all times perfectly comfortable, and enable me to see with astonishing clearness.

R. K. Smoot 18-4 At the drug store of R. Phillips.

NEEDING A TONIC, or children that want building up, should take HOGG'S PATENT BITTERS. It is the most reliable cure for Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

LAND FOR SALE BY STAR-LAND-CO.

FOR SALE—We have a large tract of land on the bayou for sale in quantities to suit purchasers.

FOR SALE—House and lot No. 19, block 11, in Belle Plaine; the house has 8 rooms and a good cistern; price \$400.

FOR SALE—1,000 acres of land 2 miles north-west of Baird at \$4 per acre; \$1,000 cash, balance on easy terms.

160 ACRES of land 15 miles southeast of Baird; good grazing land, fine farm in cultivation. Price \$1,200, one-half cash, balance in two equal annual payments.

FOR SALE—640 acres situated 10 miles N.E. of Baird, has house of 3 rooms, good chimney good tank, smoke house, sheds and lots 5000 yds. in cultivation. Price \$1,200, one-half cash, balance in 12 months. Also 65 head of stock cattle; price, \$440; will take improved town property in part payment.

FOR SALE—1,700 acres of land 20 miles south-east of Baird; all under good wire fence, plenty of building stock water, fine grass, good dwelling with 4 rooms, barn and other out-buildings, 60 acres in cultivation; price, \$2,000; one-third cash, balance in two annual payments. Nearly all this pasture good tillable land.

FOR SALE—140 acres of land at Belle Plaine 20 acres in the state of cultivation; good orchard, house with 5 rooms, and out-buildings; good cistern, fine tank cost \$500; plenty of wood; best bargain in the county; only half a mile from Belle Plaine college; price, \$2,000; will trade for cattle, horses or sheep; improvements worth the money. Apply to STAR LAND CO.

FOR SALE—The fine residence of Joe Rushing in Baird is for sale. Price, \$5,000. Will exchange for good agricultural land. Dwelling has six rooms, and out-buildings; finest residence in the city. Ten acres under wood; best bargain in the county; price, \$2,000; one-third cash, balance in two annual payments. Nearly all this pasture good tillable land.

FOR SALE—A four room dwelling in west part of Baird, at a bargain. Star Land Co. 640 acres of Land For Sale. Section 20, one mile south of PUTNAM fine grazing and farming land. Terms, one fourth cash balance on six years time.

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D. J. WILSON.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

(Local surgeon for Texas & Pacific Railway company). Office with Baird Drug Co. Office days Tuesdays and Saturdays

R. G. POWELL.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office third door south of the post office Baird, Texas.

WHITLEY HOUSE.

FRONT STREET, BAIRD.

The table always supplied with the best the market affords. Board and lodging. Rates reasonable.

W. C. WHITLEY, PROPRIETOR.

Will M. Buell,

House, Sign and Carriage PAINTING.

All work done with neatness and dispatch. 1114

PETER SUGAR, JEWELER.

Special attention given to repairing. First-class work guaranteed.

—At Ph. Schwartz & Bro.—

CITY MEAT MARKET.

We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage

FRESH MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Rowland & Warren, Pr'ps.

GO TO THE OFFICE SALOON

For nine-year-old KENTUCKY COMFORT WHISKY.

B. Maxwell, Proprietor.

Daily Hack Line

Between BAIRD and COLEMAN.

Hacks leave each part at 7 a. m. and arrive at 3 p. m. FARE \$4 00

Hacks make connection with Genl. Colorado & Santa Fe trains at Coleman and westbound Texas & Pacific trains at Baird.

Collins, Thompson & Co., Proprietors.

Advise to Mothers.

Mrs. Winklow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to take, soothes the child, reduces the fever, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and fits the best bowels remedy for children, whether they be colicky or constipated.

Winklow's Soothing Syrup.



## Announcements.

### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce J. T. Purvis, of Cottonwood, as a candidate for Sheriff of Callahan county at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce W. L. Jones as a candidate for sheriff of Callahan county at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce Lee McCammon as a candidate for sheriff of Callahan county.

### FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce John C. Greathouse of Toro, as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

### FOR CO. AND DISTRICT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce F. P. Shackelford, of Putnam, as a candidate for County and District clerk.

## LOCAL.

Clint Brotherton is out again. See changes in J. L. Lea & Co.'s ad. Lee McCammon was in town Tuesday.

Go fishing—the grand jury is in session. Harry Meyer went to Dallas last Monday.

Pink Ligon was in the city one day this week. Mal Shelley, of the Cove, was in town Tuesday.

Jim Green, an old Callahan countyite, is in town. See T. E. Powell's handsome new ad. on first page.

Prof. Kirksey, of Tecumseh, was in the city Monday. J. G. McDonel was up attending court this week.

See ad. of "Jo Virgil," by Vander-vort & Daubenspeck. Jack Eastham is helping to hold the petit jury straight this week.

The postoffice has been moved from the bank corner to J. L. Lea & Co.'s store. Dr. J. E. Hempstead, of Putnam, is in town stopping at the Whitley house.

Writing material of all descriptions at R. Phillips'. John Martin, Jim Lehw and John Blake, of Tecumseh, were in town yesterday.

C. C. Seale, of Belle Plaine, was seriously hurt Tuesday by a horse falling with him. French gingham, batiste, shalloon, organders, in fact everything you want at Powell's.

THE STAR is going to make its county subscribers a handsome Christmas present. We call attention to Jesse Cannon's ad. of his imported Cleveland Bay stallion, Argus.

New lot New Orleans molasses at McLauri, Jones & Dean's. Dr. W. A. Flemister, dentist, of Cisco, is stopping at the City hotel. See his local.

Walter Robertson has started a lemonade stand first door south of McLauri, Jones & Dean's. District court always brings rain, so said. We hope this term will be no exception to the rule.

New styles of window shades at Ph. Schwartz & Bro. Ike Hammond, formerly a resident of this county, but now ranching on Devil river, is in town as a witness in district court.

The Giesecke hand-made boots Every pair warranted. T. E. Powell. Mr. Jerry Reeves of Fort Worth is in town. Mr. Reeves is a printer and at one time worked on the Clarandon with Mr. Lotz.

The new city council was sworn in last Friday night. The mayor-elect, D. Richardson, was absent and will qualify as soon as he returns. Novelty braid and new lace kid gloves. Foy & Richardson.

Several of our subscribers have availed themselves of the opportunity to pay their subscription to this paper while attending court.—Thanks. Eagle Cove is represented in district court this week as follows. John Trent, grand jury, D. M. Thomas, S. W. Wilkinson, J. M. Cadenhead and T. W. Koblinger on the petit jury.

I sell cheaper than anybody's cost. Call and see. T. E. Powell. We will never encourage any man to run for an office, but will say this, if you intend to be a candidate you had just as well announce now as later on. It will not cost any more by announcing now.

Everybody is cordially invited to call at THE STAR office, while attending court. If we do not have time to talk much you will find plenty of exchanges to read. Call and make yourselves at home. We are always glad to meet our friends from the country.

Best and cheapest shoes. Powell. N. F. Rudnose has moved into his new barber shop south of the Central house.

R. Phillips has a few lamp chimneys that he has concluded to sell. Call and see them.

W. H. Parvin has had his residence and yard fence painted, and they now present a neat appearance.

Dr. Yondley and Miss Edie Odum, of Belle Plaine, made this office a very pleasant call last Saturday.

Buy your lumber from us. Moon & Crowder. H. Windham, of Tecumseh, was in town Monday, summoned as a grand juror, but was excused.

The best leaf lard at McLauri, Jones and Dean's. Don't forget that we will send THE STAR free to ministers of the gospel actually engaged in ministerial work, widows and orphan children in the county free on application.

The Baird Drug Co. has Ruddy harvest machine oil, Boston coach oil, castor machine oil, lard oil, neatsfoot oil and Eureka harness oil, all at a cheap price.

Mr. John W. Day has filed his application for a patent harrow and pulverizer. It is simple in construction and in its workings. THE STAR wishes him success in securing a patent.

Call at Phillips' drug store and see what he has on hand. Several candidates are in attendance on the district court. It is needless to say that they are all good looking men, and from their appearance they are all satisfied with the outlook. Go in, boys, and may the best man win. THE STAR promises you all a fair hearing.

Trunks cheap at Powell's. Dick Cordwent has bought a fine Clydesdale stallion. Every man who brings fine stock of any kind into the county is a public benefactor, and fine stock raising, both and horses cattle, should be encouraged. Callahan is and always will be a fine stock county.

Spring clothing at Powell's. Paint your houses. Nothing helps the looks of a town more than fresh paint. You need not infer from this that THE STAR is the agent for any paint house. Use any paint you want but use some kind and improve your property as well as the looks of the town.

Undressed kid gloves at Powell's. We call attention to J. C. Greathouse's announcement for Tax Assessor. Mr. Greathouse lived for a number of years near Baird, but has lately moved out on the Bayou, near Toro. Mr. Greathouse is a worthy citizen and will no doubt make a good officer if he should be elected.

Real mince meat just arrived at Lea's. We heard a candidate remark one day this week, in speaking of one of his opponents, that he was a perfect gentleman. That's the way to speak of your opponents. No man can hope to build up himself by trying to belittle his rivals. Let us have a good-natured campaign, free from personalities. Office seeking is only dishonorable when dishonorable methods are resorted to in order to defeat an opponent.

Cheapest line of embroidery ever seen at Powell's. Come and see. F. P. Shackelford's announcement for county and district clerk will be found in this issue. Mr. Shackelford is a well known business man of Putnam, thoroughly competent in every respect to discharge the duties of the office to which he aspires. He is courteous and agreeable in manner and will make Callahan county a good county and district clerk should he be the choice of the people at the ensuing election.

Five hundred pieces of Surah China and Moray Silk at 50c, 65c, 75c and \$1 per yard, worth from 75c to \$1.50. Call and see. T. E. Powell. Notice of the dedication of the new Catholic church at Clyde last Sunday from Father J. B. Lehan, was received and filed on the "live" hook, but the printers overlooked it and the omission was not discovered until the entire issue was printed. We very much regret the omission, for we always take pleasure in publishing notices of this kind. Such mistakes will frequently occur, and as in this case, none regret it more than the publisher.

R. Phillips has decided to sell what goods he has in stock without further delay. If you want a bargain call early. Jesse Cannon, of Clyde, had his fine imported Cleveland Bay stallion, "Argus," in town last Friday. He is a splendid animal. Mr. Cannon showed us his certificate of registration and his pedigree, and he is without doubt one of the best blooded horses in the country. We are glad to see our people taking an interest in fine horse stock, as nothing will tend more to build up a country than fine stock raising.

Reading matter—Novels by best authors. R. Phillips.

S. H. White of Brown county, is a witness in district court. S. L. Robertson went up to Rayner, Tuesday.

The petit jury was discharged Tuesday until next Friday. M. M. Terry was in shaking hands with the boys, this week.

G. W. Campbell, of El Paso, and John Babb, of this county, called on THE STAR Monday. Mr. Campbell has just patented a water power, which is entirely different from any water power heretofore patented. It does away with windmills and makes the stock draw their own water. It will no doubt prove a valuable invention both to the inventor and the public.

Lace curtains at Powell's. Miss Mattie Thomas is teaching a class at the school house. She started in with but few scholars at her home, but the school increased to such an extent that she had to move to the school house. THE STAR always tries to encourage those who try to help themselves, and we express the hope that the people of Baird will patronize Miss Thomas liberally.

Ladies, throw those old hats of yours away and get a new one from us. Styles the latest, prices the lowest. Foy and Richardson.

Ice Cream Supper. The ladies of the Cumberland Presbyterian church will give an ice cream supper at the old Pack building, next Tuesday night, the 15th inst. Doors open at 5 p. m. Admission 25 cents.

Ten per cent lower than any one's cost. POWELL. Largest and best line of hats at Powell's.

Base ball goods at Phillips'. Low prices always gets there. T. E. Powell.

Dentistry. Those wanting dental work done can find Dr. W. A. Flemister of Cisco, at the City hotel another week.

Marbels of all kinds at R. Phillips'. Cane and Millet seed Wanted. J. L. Ler & Co. requests us to say that they want cane and millet seed and will pay good price for same. 18-1

Carpets at Powell's. Hats! Hats! Hats! Ladies' and misses' hats, the latest styles, just received. Call and see them. They are daisies and cheap. Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

See Powell's fine French flannel and silk shirts. Dress gingham and checks at 8 1-8 cents a yard at Powell's.

CROSS PLAINS ITEMS. CROSS PLAINS, April 4.—Feeling pretty good this morning over our recent rain thought I would write a line or two for your paper, that is if it should not fall into the waste basket.

Farmers all have a smile and are having the nose of their plow turned downward, so they can scalp old Nick bald-headed if possible, or make at least two bales of cotton per acre. In fact, Mr. Editor, you never saw so determined a set in your life. Even the old women have begun to put the cackling hens on double duty, economy being the password since the grip has turned to that of a disease. Take it all in all, we think we are the bully end of Callahan county, able to cope with the best. Put our neighbors in offices this campaign or have us a little county laid off to itself down here.

Quite a little stir now over the little woolly-headed yearlings at \$6 a head. Some marrying already in our community. Mr. Peter Moore to Miss Mahalia Jones, Parson Coffman officiating. More are expected at an early day.

Mr. Cal. Nathan, our late fellow townsman, has measles in his family. E. F. Bond has had quite a siege with grip in his family.

Mr. Editor, please inform me what has become of "Once a Week," also if you will take hen fruit in payment for announcements. Several want to run for offices down here.

ONCE-A-YEAR. TECUMSEH NEWS. TECUMSEH, April 5.—Mrs. E. V. Kirksey opened a private school last Monday. The terms are very reasonable and I hope a good attendance will be secured soon. Parents should bear in mind that if they are not able to leave lots of worldly goods and riches to their children they should at least endeavor to endow them with the lasting treasure of a good education, and therefore should avail themselves of every educational opportunity that comes within their reach. Not that I consider a college education as needed for all the boys and girls, but a thorough common school education, based upon the three celebrated r's, reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic, is the least thing which any child is entitled to if it shall enter the hard struggle of every day life not wholly unprepared. And think of it the time may not be so very far distant when the illiterate citizen will be excluded from the poll box. To the rising generation belongs the future and the better educated our children

are the more prosperous will be the common wealth. Sheriff J. W. Jones was busy the first days of the week gathering cattle, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and returned to Baird on Wednesday.

H. Windham is buying yearlings. He pays as high as \$7 for good ones, and it seems that the cattle market is brightening up a little.

Messrs. D. M. Thomas and T. W. Clark, of Eagle Cove, returned Monday from Atoka, where they went to attend the fifth Sunday meeting of the Baptist ministers.

An old lady about 65 years of age passed through here last week alone in a buggy. She tried to get an engagement as school teacher, and while she seemed to be quite sharp and pointed in some of her questions and answers, she could not entirely conceal signs of weakness and even crankness of mind. She claimed to hail from Travis county and to be on her way to Coleman county. We hope she reached there without accident, although she was hardly able to keep the right road, even with the plainest directions given to her, and got lost several times in the immediate neighborhood of this place.

The crop of young colts look very promising this year. The stallions kept by Tom Windham and John Martin, the latter now owned by Ed K. Harris, show up very well in their offspring.

Mrs. W. E. Gilliland, of Baird, is visiting with her children at the Rock House.

I am not going to discuss the weather. There were these rapid and marvelous changes which our climate is noted for. But there was a mitigating circumstance, the much-needed rain came forward, the faces of the farmers, who had already a marked tendency to extend lengthwise, are smiling broad smiles and hope again fills the human heart.

Mr. Sharp, a young Englishman who has invested considerable capital in cattle in this county, is out looking after his stock interests, with headquarters at the Denton ranch.

Miss Lucy Wilkinson left Eagle Cove on Thursday for Toyah, where she intends to engage in teaching music. While her numerous admirers are in mourning we wish that the accomplished young lady may meet with the fullest success she deserves.

Prof. S. Barnes has concluded a term of four and a half months at the Rough Creek school house. Total enrollment 34, daily average attendance for the whole term about 15. The gentleman is trying to open a private school in the same neighborhood, and as he enjoys the highest confidence of his patrons, his efforts will be certainly appreciated by the community.

H. BUCHER. SELF CONTROL. Perhaps the most essential element of successful life is self-control. It matters but little how great a man's powers of endurance, or how complete his self-reliance, or how perfect his honesty, if he fails to keep his powers under control he is a weak and helpless being. What strength he has becomes a source of danger, an element of weakness. The Greeks held self-control, self-mastery, to be the highest of human virtues. It lay at the foundation of their art, their poetry, their philosophy, their culture. It is to our mind the great secret of their wonderful achievements in the realms of law and letters and the plastic arts, they gained it in their numberless spoils. It was trained into them from childhood. Their almost perfect physical development was secured by their patient and persistent self-mastery. This was applied in all their sports, their contests, their labors, and even their pleasures. There is no virtue more sadly wanting in our American life than this. We are a race of immoderate, intemperate and inordinate men and women. We wreck and debauch our bodies by our excesses in eating, drinking and working. We need to learn that our highest enjoyment and the greatest usefulness do not depend upon quantity, but quality.

The self-disciplined boy or girl will be the ruler and law-giver of the world. He that masters his own powers has taken the first and longest step toward the mastering of others. There is, in my judgment, no place where this lesson can be so successfully taught as in the school room. Indeed, we may truly say that if it is not learned in the school room it is never learned. Cicero has well said that an intemperate youth hands over to old age a worn out and useless body. Socrates used to say that men who had been intemperate in their youth go about burdened with what they are and ashamed of what they have been. This is a truth upon which the teacher cannot insist too strongly. We must teach the children self-control if we would make the virtuous men and women. I may be mistaken, but I believe that in all our schools we may lay the foundation for much of our debauchery and excessive extravagance. We teach our pupils that it is the highest honor to

# BIG STONE GROCERY.

## J. L. LEA & CO.

Keep on Hand

### THE LARGEST STOCK OF GROCERIES :

Therefore they buy and sell cheaper than anyone.

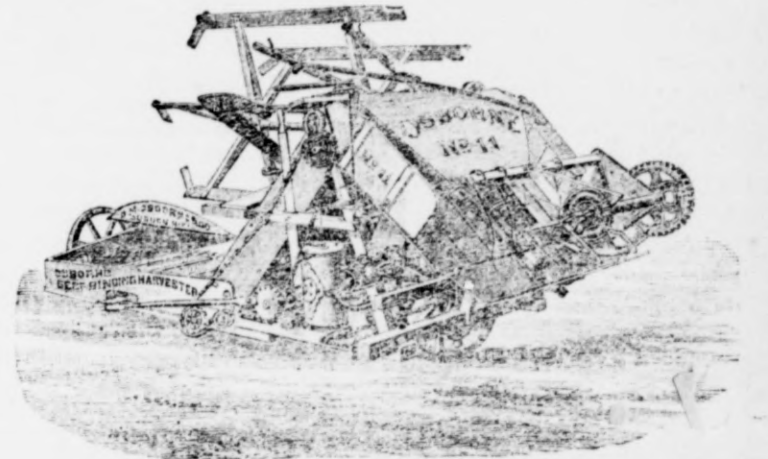


## Wagons, Drills, Plows.

D. M. OSBORNE'S

HARVESTING

MACHINERY.



## Cheap and on Liberal Terms.

We will buy or help you sell your

## COUNTRY PRODUCE FOR CASH.

CASH PAID FOR

## Cotton, Wool and Hides.

### STABBING AFFRAY

#### John Schaffrina Horribly Wounded.

There was a stabbing affray in town last night just as we were going to press. John Schaffrina, of Belle Plaine, was seriously stabbed several times by a man named Beasley. We did not get the particulars. Beasley was arrested and jailed.

#### Found.

A package found at the Postoffice. Owner can get same by proving property and paying for this notice. Wm. McMANIS. 18-17.

#### Shiloh's Consumption Cure

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c, 50c, and \$1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by R. Phillips. 18-17

#### NEW LUMBER YARD IN BAIRD.

We desire to inform the public that we have started a lumber yard in Baird and we propose to compete with surrounding towns both in price and quality of lumber and building material, in fact, we propose to sell lumber cheaper than ever sold in Baird. The yard will be continued so long as the patronage will justify. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public and guarantee satisfaction in price and quality of lumber. MOON & CROWDER.

New line of gingham, price 8 1-2 cents. J. D. Boydston.

A full line of ladies trimmed hats, at J. D. Boydston's.

Just received a fresh lot of jellies and preserves direct from the factory. S. L. Ogle.

Floor paint all colors at Baird Drug Co.

While in town during court we respectfully invite you to call and examine our large stock of dry goods. Come in and see us whether you want to buy or not, make yourselves at home at our store where you will receive a hearty welcome.

Ph. Schwartz & Bro

Donsens hankerchief extract. Very fine and cheap. Baird Drug Co. Carpet warp, cheap. J. D. Boydston. Garden seed and onion sets at S. L. Ogle's.

For Blank books of all kinds go to R. Phillips.

Little red amber cane seed at McLauri, Jones & Dean's.

We will receive, in a few days, another car load of flour, meal and bran. Every sack of flour guaranteed first-class. Coppins & Driskill.

The best molasses and vinegar, very cheap, at J. L. Lea & Co's.

Pure barrel lard, warranted, at Coppins & Driskill's.

A new line of goods just received at J. D. Boydston's.

We have just received a nice line of surah silks—Summer shades. J. D. Boydston.

The oil inspector says S. L. Ogle keeps the best and safest oil of any dealer in his district.

Car lot of sugar and molasses direct from New Orleans. Will sell by barrel very cheap for cash. S. L. Ogle.

Lace curtains, bed sets and pillow shams, very cheap. J. D. Boydston.



LOCAL.

BAIRD LODGE, No. 522, A. F. & A. M., meets on Saturday, on or before each full moon.

Baird Chapter, No. 182, R. A. M. Meets every 1st, 3d, and 5th Friday night in each month.

Baird Lodge, No. 47, K. of P. Meets every Thursday night.

All kinds of Salt at Lea's. Full line of coffins, L. Gould.

Wool socks cheap at Lea's. 15-16.

Seed potatoes and onion sets cheap at Lea's.

Fine Imported Havana Cigars at Office saloon.

You will always receive kindest attention at Office saloon.

Pickles cheaper than ever at Lea's. Coffins put up at short notice. L. Gould.

Bran, Cotton Seed & other feed cheap at Lea's.

Furniture cheap at Gould's Furniture store.

Our prices are the lowest. Foy & Richardson.

All kinds of candies and nuts, cheap, at Lea's.

Car of fine salt just received at Coppins and Driskill's.

Sixty grain white wine vinegar at Coppins & Driskill's.

A full line of mixed paints at the Baird Drug Co's.

Best sugar house molasses in town. MCLAURY, JONES & DEAN.

Four cans good lye for 25c. S. L. OGLE.

Car load of flour, meal and bran to arrive next week. MCLAURY, JONES & DEAN.

Hides and furs of all kinds wanted. J. L. LEA & CO.

Coppins & Driskill, have the largest assortment of tobacco in Baird.

Elegant line of silverware to arrive soon. Harry Meyer.

Get your White Rose and Clarette saps at Coppins & Driskill's.

Buy a White sewing machine from Moon & Crowder. The best in the world.

Laundret's garden seed, sold by the Baird Drug Co., are the best in the market.

Large lot of extracts, jellies, preserves and pickles at Coppins & Driskill's.

Call and examine our beautiful line of glassware. H. Meyer.

A full line of colognes and Florida waters, elegant and cheap. Baird Drug Co.

I keep constantly on hand a good supply of lemons, oranges and bananas. S. L. OGLE.

A large line of woolen hosiery to be sold strictly at cost. Moon & Crowder.

Coppins & Driskill have first grade flour of all brands and will not be undersold.

You can always find the very best Kentucky Whiskies at the Office saloon. Call and see for yourself.

A few more roomers wanted at the Central house. Rooms well furnished. Rooms kept especially for transients at 25 cents per night. Rooms to let by week or month.

If you burn out to-night how much insurance money will be due you tomorrow? If you are not protected call before night on D. RICHARDSON, Baird. 49-6m

We see that J. L. Lea & Co. have some fine cultivators, good and cheap, also excellent corn and cotton plants, cheap. 15-6t.

A full line of undertaker's goods always kept on hand. We also have ladies' and gents' burial robes, metallic caskets, etc. Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

When you want a town lot in Baird or a home in Callahan county call on D. RICHARDSON, Baird. 49-6m

I have just received from California fine Old Port Angelica and Sherry wines. Office saloon. J. B. Maxwell, proprietor.

The White sewing machine has all the latest improvements and is the best in the country, and we can prove it in thirty minutes to any lady who wants the best. Moon and Crowder.

Every barrel of oil we handle bears certificate of inspection of 150 test, and we challenge anyone to publish the test of their oil and produce the certificate. Don't you know they would publish it quick if it would bear the test? S. L. OGLE.

Dr. J. E. Hempstead, dentist, will be in Baird on the 7th of April, to remain during court. Office at the Whitley house. 16t

Go to W. D. Jopling's for fine watch and jewelry work. He proposes to make quality and not quantity the price of success. 15t

New invoice of pipes at Coppins & Driskill's.

White bolted corn meal. McLaury, Jones & Dean.

Fresh keg small pickles. McLaury, Jones & Dean.

Highest cash price paid for corn and oats by J. L. Lea & Co.

Just received one car Kansas flour at McLaury, Jones & Dean.

R. Phillips still has a few goods for sale. Call and see.

Flax fiber buckets, wash pans, chamber pails. Harry Meyer.

New invoice sugar house syrups and sugar at Coppins & Driskill.

I will stand my stallion, YOUNG SAMPSON, for the season at J. B. Posey's, four miles west of Cross Plain. N. Circle.

STONE MASON.

If you want a chimney dug or a chimney built, write to J. J. Preston, Belle Plain. No smoky chimneys. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at THE STAR office. 15-4t.

Mr. W. H. Baldridge, druggist, Escondido, California, says:

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best selling medicine I handle. In fact I sell more of it than all other cough medicines combined. Everyone who has used it speaks in glowing terms of its efficiency." for sale by—Baird Drug Co.

Says editorially: "I received from A. K. Hawkes of Austin, a pair of his Crystalized Lens spectacles, and I must say I was surprised to find them so transparent and fine. I consider these spectacles the best in existence, and can highly recommend them to all those who are obliged to use glasses. I believe that these lenses really preserve the eyes, and not like so many inferior and badly ground glasses do, injure the sight. O. Dietzel, Ed. and Prop. Texas German Post."

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and broken hearted I must wander thru the end. Those who have endured my loss will know my sorrow; it cannot be written. In such peace and at such an hour as I also die!

Yes, it is a sad story, but wander where we will about the world we can never go beyond the sound of the passing bell. For me, as for my father before me, and for the millions who have been and who shall be, there is but one word of comfort. "The Lord hath given, and the Lord hath taken away." Let us, then, bow our heads in hope, and add with a humble heart, "Blessed be the name of the Lord."

I buried her by her father's side, and the weeping of the people who had loved her went up to heaven. Even Indabazimbi wept.

On the second night from her burial I could not sleep. I rose, dressed myself, and went out into the night. The moon was shining brightly, and by its rays I showed my course towards the graveyard. I drew near silently, and as I came I thought that I heard a sound of moaning on the further side of the wall. I looked over it. Crouched by Stella's grave, and tearing at its sods with her hands, as though she would unearth that which lay within, was Hendrika. Her face was wild and haggard; her form was so emaciated that, when the pellets she wore slipped aside, the shoulder blades seemed to project almost through her skin. Suddenly she looked up and saw me. Laughing a dreadful maniac laugh, she put her hand to her girdle and drew her great knife from it. I thought that she was about to attack me, and prepared to defend myself as I best could, for I was unarmed. But she made no effort to do so. Lifting the knife on high, for a moment she held it glittering in the moonlight, then plunged it into her own breast, and fell headlong to the ground.

I sprang over the wall and ran to her. She was not yet dead. Presently she opened her eyes, and I saw that the madness had gone out of them. "Macumazahn," she said, speaking in English and in a thick difficult voice like one who half forgot and half remembered — "Macumazahn, I remember now, I have been mad. Is she really dead, Macumazahn?"

"Yes," I said, "she is dead, and you killed her." "I killed her?" the dying woman faltered, "and I loved her. Yes, yes—I know now. I became a brute again and dragged her to the brutes, and now once more I am a woman, and she is dead, and I killed her—because I loved her so. I killed her, you say, Macumazahn. Take me and torture me to death, slowly, very slowly. It was jealousy of you that drove me mad, and I have killed her, and now she never can forgive me."

"Ask forgiveness from above," I said, for Hendrika had been a Christian, and the torment of her remorse touched me. "I ask no forgiveness," she said. "May God torture me for ever, because I killed her; may I become a brute forever till she comes to find me and forgives me! I only want her forgiveness." And with that she lay on an anguish of the heart so strong that her bodily suffering seemed to be forgotten, Hendrika, the baboon woman, died.

I went back to the kraals, and, waking Indabazimbi, told him what had happened, asking him to send some one to watch the body, as I proposed to give it burial. But next morning it was gone, and I found that the natives, hearing of the event, had taken the corpse and thrown it to the vultures with every mark of hate. Such, then, was the end of Hendrika.

A week after Hendrika's death I left Babayan Kraals. The place was hateful to me now; it was a haunted place. I sent for old Indabazimbi and told him that I was going. He answered that it was well. "The place has served your turn," he said; "here you have won joy which was fated you should win, and have suffered those things that it was fated you should suffer. Yes, and though you know it not now, the joy and the suffering, like the sunshine and the storm, are the same thing, and will rest at last in the same heaven, the heaven from which they came. Now go, Macumazahn."

I asked him if he was coming with me. "No," he answered, "our paths lie apart henceforth, Macumazahn. We met together for certain ends. Those ends are fulfilled. Now each one goes his own way. You have still many years before you, Macumazahn my years are few. When we shake hands here it will be for the last time. Perhaps we may meet again, but it will not be in this world. Henceforth we have each of us a friend in the loss."

"True words," I said. "True words," he answered. Well, I have little heart to write of the rest of it. I went, leaving Indabazimbi in charge of the place, and making him a present of such cattle and goods as I did not want.

Tota, I of course took with me. Fortunately by this time she had almost recovered the shock to her nerves. The baby Harry, as he was afterwards named, was a fine healthy child, and I was lucky in getting a respectable native woman, whose husband had been killed in the fight with the baboons, to accompany me as his nurse.

Slowly, and followed for a distance by all the people, I trekked away from Babayan Kraals. My route towards Natal was along the edge of the bad lands, and my first night's outpost was beneath that very tree where Stella, my lost wife, had found us as we lay dying of thirst. I did not sleep much that night. And yet I was glad that I had not died in the desert about eleven months before. I felt then, as from year to year I have continued to feel while I wander through the lonely wilderness of life, that I have been preserved to an end. I had won my darling's love, and for a little while we had been happy together. Our happiness was too perfect to endure. She is lost to me now, but she is lost to be found again.

Here on the following morning I bade farewell to Indabazimbi. "Good-by, Macumazahn," he said, nodding his white lock at me. "Good-by for a while. I am not a Christian; your father could not make me that. But he was a wise man, and when he said that those who love each other shall meet again, he did not lie. And I too am a wise man in my way, Macumazahn; and I say it is true that we shall meet again. All my prophecies to you have come true, Macumazahn, and this one shall return to Babayan Kraals and shall not find me. I tell you that you shall journey to a further land than Babayan Kraals and shall find me. Farewell!" and he took a pinch of snuff, turned and went.

Of my journey down to Natal there is little to tell. I met with many adventures, but they were of an every day kind, and in the end arrived safely at Port Durban, which I now visited for the first time. Both Tota and my baby boy bore the journey well. And here I Tota. For a year she remained under my charge. Then she was adopted by a lady, the wife of an English colonel, who was stationed at the Cape. She was taken by her adopted parents to England, where she grew up a very charming and pretty girl, and ultimately married a clergyman in Norfolk. But I never saw her again, though we often wrote to each other.

Before I returned to the country of my birth, she too had been gathered to the land of shadows, leaving three children behind her. Ah me! all this took place so long ago, when I was young who now am old.

Perhaps it may interest the reader to know the fate of Mr. Carson's property, which should of course have gone to his grandson Harry. I wrote to England to claim the estate on his behalf, but the lawyer to whom the matter was submitted said that my marriage to Stella, not having been celebrated by an ordained priest, was not legal according to English law, and therefore Harry could not inherit. Foolishly enough I acquiesced in this, and the property passed to a cousin of my father-in-law's; but since I have come to live in England I have been informed that this opinion is open to great suspicion, and that there is every probability that the courts would have declared the marriage perfectly binding as having been solemnly entered into in accordance with the custom of the place where it was contracted. But I am now so rich that it is not worth while to move in the matter. The cousin is dead, his son is in possession, so let him keep it.

Once, and once only, did I revisit Babayan Kraals. Some fifteen years after my darling's death, when I was a man in middle life, I undertook an expedition to the Zambesi, and one night outspanned at the mouth of the well known valley beneath the shadow of the great peak. I mounted my horse, and quite alone rode up the valley, noticing with a strange prescience of evil that the road was overgrown, and save for the music of the waterfalls, the place silent as death. The kraals that used to be to the left of the road by the river had vanished. I rode towards their site; the meadow fields were choked with weeds, the paths were dumb with grass. Presently I reached the place. There, overgrown with grass, were the burnt ashes of the kraals, and there among the ashes, gleaming in the moonlight, lay the white bones of men. Now it was clear to me. The settlement had been fallen on by some powerful foe, and its inhabitants put to the assegai. The forebodings of the natives had come true; Babayan Kraals were peopled by memories alone. I passed on up the terrace. There I saw some of the roof of the kraal huts. They would not burn, and were too strong to be easily pulled down. I entered one of them—it had been our sleeping hut—and lit a candle which I had with me. The huts had been sacked; leaves of books and broken fragments of the familiar furniture lay about. Then I remembered that there was a secret place hollowed in the floor and concealed by a stone, where Stella used to hide her little treasures. I went to the stone and dragged it up. There was something within wrapped in moldering native cloth. I unrolled it. It was the dress my wife had been married in. In the center of the dress were the withered wreath and flowers she had worn, and with them a little paper packet. I opened it; it contained a lock of my own hair. I remembered that I had searched for this dress when I came away and could not find it, for I had forgotten the secret recess in the floor.

Taking the dress with me, I left the hut for the last time. Leaving my horse tied to a tree, I walked to the graveyard through the ruined garden. There it was a mass of weeds, but over my darling's grave grew a self-sown orange tree, of which the scented petals fell in showers to the mound beneath. As I drew near there was a crash and a rush. A great baboon leapt from the center of the graveyard and vanished into the trees. I could almost believe that it was the wraith of Hendrika doomed to keep an eternal watch over the bones of the woman her jealous rage had done to death.

I tarried there awhile, filled with such thoughts as may not be written. Then, leaving my dead wife to her long sleep where the waters fell in melancholy music beneath the shadow of the everlasting mountain, I turned and sought that spot where first we had told our love. Now the orange grove was nothing but a tangled thicket; many of the trees were dead, choked with creepers, but some still flourished. The mood the one beneath which we had lingered, there was the rock that had been our seat, and there on the rock sat Stella, the Stella whom I had wed.

Aye! there she sat, and on her upturned face was that same spiritual look which I saw upon it in the hour when we first had kissed. The moonlight shone in her dark eyes, the breeze wavered in her curling hair, her breast rose and fell, a gentle smile played about her parted lips. I stood transfixed, gazing on that lost loveliness which once was mine. I could not speak, and she spoke no word; she did not even seem to see me. I drew near. Now her eyes fell. For a moment they met mine, and their message entered into me.

Then she was gone; nothing was left but the tremulous moonlight falling where she had been, the melancholy music of the waters, the shadow of the everlasting mountain, and, in my heart, the sorrow and the hope.

THE END.

JO VIRGIL, The Norman horse will make the season fourteen and one-half miles south of Baird, on Coleman road.

A. VANDERVORT and J. C. DAUBENSPECK. DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGRE. Jo Virgil is a bay with black points and star in the face, four years old, weight 1,600 pounds. Sired by Favory 766. Favory was imported by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill.; he by French Monarch 205 (734) by Hderine 5302, by Valentine 5301, by Vieux Chaslin 713, by Cold 712, by Mignon 715, by Jean C. Blanc 739. Sire of first dam France 340 (1182); second dam Comet 178 (103). France and Comet were imported by Virgin & Brown, of Fairbury, Ill.

WM. CAMERON & CO., DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Posts, Stays, Lime and Cement. THIRD STREET, BAIRD, TEX.

W. A. McLAURY. W. L. JONES. T. J. DEAN

NEW GROCERY McLAURY, JONES & DEAN, STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES MARKET STREET, BAIRD, TEX.

OLIVER'S MEAT MARKET. L. O. OLIVER, PROPRIETOR.

Fresh meats of all kinds always on hand. Give me a call when you want good meats. Market street. First door south of Ph. Schwartz.

BAIRD DRUG CO. GENERAL DEALERS IN

DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS' SUPPLIES.

A First-Class Drug Store. We take pleasure in informing the public that we retain the services of S. T. FRASER, M. D., who will have entire control of the Prescription Department, the Integrity, Competency and Reliability of this Gentleman, who is an old and well known citizen of Callahan county, is a sufficient guarantee that you will get your Prescriptions compounded in a thoroughly Scientific manner. Nothing will be dispensed but the best and purest drugs.

A COMPLETE LINE OF Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Sulphur Cement, and Notions, Envelopes of all kinds and sizes. School Books, Bibles, Testaments, Note, Letter, Foolscap, Legal and Bill Cap Paper. Pens in endless variety.

BAIRD DRUG COMPANY. MARKET STREET, BAIRD, TEX.

MILLER BROS., Photographic, Art and Enlarging Gallery.

A beautiful "Easel and Wall Frame" given away with each dozen cabinet photographs.

PHOTOGRAPHS, VIEWS, STEROSCOPICS.

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