The Baird Weekly Star.

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

VOL. II. BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1889. NO. 33.

THE TRUANT.

Y tarried in dreamland this morning, and lo,
I saw on a cloud that hung over the west
Some school children romping with faces aglow,
On their wind drifted campus with juvenile zest

Their laughter rang out and was borne to my ear,
As they ran with light step o'er the vaporous plain,
And the sound of their voices, so bell like and clear,
Brought me back to the days of my childhood again.

But I started and gasped and cried out in surprise,
When the bright tinted picture swung nearer to view,
And I saw, through the tears that welled up to my eyes,
The mates of my youth in that rollicking crew

There was Tom, my old seat mate, his face brimming o'er
With the mischief that lurked in his brown, curly head,
And good Godfrey Hilyard and bad Bobby Moore,
And Jerry and Byron and brave hearted Fred.

And there with the rest was my twin brother Ben,
Who fell at Bull Run in the [illegible] of the Robs
[illegible] Nellie Chase, looking rosy as when
We found a red ear at the husking that night.

And now came the teacher, with time frosted hair,
And the old, kindly gleam in his sober, gray eyes,
And the loud, tinkling summons rang out on the air,
And the group disappeared thro' a rift in the skies

* * * * * * *

'Tis the breakfast bell ringing—I wake with a sigh,
To wonder what lessons of infinite worth
My schoolmates are learning up there in the sky,
While I'm "playing hookey" down here on the earth

—Detroit Free Press

LITTLE CANTEEN.

In the winter of 1861, I lay sick in an army hospital, and was worn nearly to skin and bone by one of those dread diseases of the camp that has slain more soldiers than either bullets or steel.

In this state of being, I felt like a burden, and scarcely gave more than a feeble smile of gratitude when informed by the surgeon in charge that it had been decided to send me home as a chance of recovery.

But after I got on board the cars at Richmond, and the train rolled out from the depot, I began to look about me, and as I did so my spirits rallied somewhat, and I rejoiced in the feeling that home with all of its endearing associations would soon be reached, and there I would get that rest and loving attention which one finds nowhere else, so perfectly, and that if my disease could not be conquered, I would at least have the consolation of dying amongst my loved ones.

The train was a long one, and crowded to its utmost capacity. Soldiers off on a spree, impudent and uproarious; sick and wounded soldiers, pale, feverish and pain racked; here a smart commissary, there a vermin infested rough from the front; yonder an anxious, sad eyed woman taking her boy home to die, further on a young beauty afraid of the soldiers and their rough jokes, and yet half courting their notice—all sorts and conditions mixed together, but all, from the old gray heads to the youngest prattlers, agreed in one thing, viz.: undying devotion to the Southern Confederacy.

We were soon past Petersburg, and a little later were rushing through North Carolina, [illegible] passengers and taking up others [illegible] from station to station; but [illegible] general description of my fellow [illegible] that I have just given would hold good from beginning to end of the journey.

We were past Weldon—how far I can't exactly say—and it was late in the night when I was awakened from an uncomfortable nap by the jerking of the train as it started off after one of its numerous stoppages. I looked out to see where we were. It was a wood and water station, and standing on one end of the wood rack there was a little boy. He was peering forward into the car windows as the train slowly moved by. I would have thought no more of the circumstance, but almost next moment the rear door of the car was opened, and the same boy that I had seen on the wood rack came timidly forward.

"Why, sonny," I said, "where did you come from?"

"Out yonder," pointing into the darkness.

"I know that much already, for if I'm not mistaken you are the same boy I saw out on the wood rack just now, ain't you?"

He nodded assent.

"Well, where did you come from before that? Don't be afraid; come here and tell me about it."

The boy looked at me, and seemed to be reassured by my manner and expression, for he came forward without any further hesitation to the place at my side, which I had beckoned him to.

Everybody else in the car appeared to be asleep. So no one besides myself observed his entrance. He was a handsome little fellow, but his clothes were torn and dirty, and he limped like one who had been on a long tramp. I repeated my question, and he replied that he had come from Charleston.

"From Charleston?" I exclaimed in astonishment. "Why, how in the world did you get this far from Charleston by yourself?"

"I walked."

"Now, look here, my little man," I said rebukingly, "do you know what the story tellers get?"

"I declare," said he, his blue eyes brimming in tears, "I'm telling you the truth—I am not telling you a story."

"Well, well, don't cry, bub—I'll take your word for it; and where are you going?"

"To Virginia, to find my papa."

I puckered up my mouth for a long whistle, but as that would be expressive of disbelief, and as I didn't want to look hurting the little fellow again, I restrained myself, and proceeded to hear his story from him.

"If you are going to Virginia," said I in a kind tone, "you are on the right train—this is taking us back to Charleston."

"I know that, sir; but I don't want to go to Virginia now—I want to go back home."

"Ah, has your heart failed you, my little man?"

"No sir, isn't that; but I met a man today who said he knew my papa, and he told me that he had gone home on furlough."

I was amused by the child's simple faith in the assurance of a stranger, and as I thought home would be the best place for him, I said nothing more [illegible] but contented myself with [illegible] his story.

His name [illegible]

mother had been dead two years, his father had enlisted at the outbreak of the war, and had left him to the care of relatives, who had not been very kind to him, and he had run away from them with the intention of making his way to his father in Virginia. I was greatly impressed by the boy's intelligence and courage, for it had certainly required extraordinary determination to sustain such a mere child amid all the perils of such a trip as he had undertaken. I thought of the horrors that would naturally rise up before the inexperienced mind of a child whilst wandering alone through woods and fields that were new and strange; I thought of the inevitable weariness of the long journey on foot, of the pangs of hunger, and of all the dangers of the way, and impulsively exclaimed:

"Why, Harry, you are a little hero." When the conductor made his next round through the train, I paid the little fellow's fare, and as he was evidently very tired, I repressed my own weariness and weakness, and gave up the best part of the seat in order to make him as comfortable as circumstances would permit.

After a while day dawned, and we got some breakfast, Harry eating as if famished. I told his story to several of our traveling companions, and they all seemed interested in him, and quite a group gathered around us to hear the little fellow recite the history of his wanderings. He told us that he had kept to the line of railway as much as possible, and had traveled at the rate of from eight to ten miles a day. He had avoided the dwelling houses of the planters, and had obtained food and shelter mainly from the negroes, for the child was shrewd enough to know that they would not be as apt to hinder his progress as the whites, for the latter would undoubtedly have stopped him and sent him back to Charleston.

I promised him that I would look up his father on my arrival in Charleston, and with that assurance he seemed perfectly content, and amused himself in the usual fashion of boys for the rest of the journey.

By the time we reached Charleston the journey had so exhausted my strength that I left the train more dead than alive, and when my mother clasped me to her bosom, her joy over my return was chilled by the gloomy anticipations which my appearance aroused, and her very first movement was to get me comfortably in bed, and then set off at once for our family physician. He came at once, and calmed her fears by the assurance that rest and good nursing would be sure to pull me through.

"We'll have him strong enough to eat two more rations before long," he laughingly remarked as he left the house.

But notwithstanding that the home nursing did greatly benefit me, I was still for some days too weak and ill to give much attention to my promise to little Harry.

My brother ascertained for me that no such name as Sinton was registered at any of the hospitals. He also inquired for the family with whom Harry had been staying before he ran away, but they could not be found.

My mother and sisters were too much concerned about me to think much about anything else, and it was tacitly understood that Harry would just remain quietly with us until I had recovered sufficient strength to hunt up Richardson had the misfortune to be gored by this fine Herford bull last week, a few days previous to the bite of a snake bite. Quiet of my sick chamber was [illegible] by the direful calamity that befell the city—I mean the great fire that swept from river to river, and in a few awful and never to be forgotten hours rendered hundreds of people houseless, homeless and penniless.

It is not my purpose to describe the origin, extent and incidents of the fire. I could not if I would, for I saw too little of it to do so; but I well remember the scared, white faces of my mother and sisters as the fire gained in extent and rapidity. I had been in great pain all day, and had been put under the influence of an opiate; and although my room was lighted by the glare until it was bright as noonday, and I heard from time to time the frightened exclamations of those who stood at the windows, still I did not fully realize the extent of the danger.

My brother came in late in the night, his eyebrows and mustache singed off, his clothing burned in many places.

"This is awful," said he. "It looks like the whole town is going."

"Let her go," said I, with drowsy indifference.

He looked at me, shrugged his shoulders, and went out again.

How long he was gone I do not know, but ere his return our situation became a critical one, for the fire was making its way rapidly in our direction. Before this we had heard the crackling of the flames and the falling of the houses, but now the dense volume of the smoke poured down upon us. The fiery showers of sparks and cinders seemed all around about us, and the hoarse shouts of the multitude grew nearer to our doors.

At last, when the women folks were almost beside themselves with terror, my brother burst in, and said:

"Mother, girls, I must get you away from here. It's rough on you, old fellow," he said, turning to me, "to take you out on such a night, but it's either that or a roast."

A few things were hastily gathered together, a hack was improvised for me, and somehow or other we all got in the streets. I have a vivid recollection of a sea of faces, a pandemonium of noise and confusion, a jolting and pushing forward through the crowd, and at last we out came into a safer and quieter portion of the town.

But the boy was gone.

How it happened none of us could tell, but it must have been that my youngest sister, who had been specially in charge of him when we left the house, had relegated his hand at some time or other whilst we were making our way through the crowd and the confusion, and the surging mass had swept him away from us.

The shock of it all nearly killed me, and many weeks elapsed before I could muster strength enough to get out of doors. In all this time not one word of Harry was heard, and we gave up the hope of ever seeing him again. Finally I grew strong enough to return to duty, and in the excitement of war scenes and incidents little Harry Sinton was forgotten.

We were on the lines at Petersburg towards the close of the war, and on one occasion I had charge of a picket [illegible] skirmish line. We held our positions [illegible] a pine thicket, but as we were [illegible] to be flanked and subjected to a [illegible] fire [illegible] my men to [illegible]

As we were in the act of executing this movement, a Minie ball pierced my leg and I fell helpless on the field. I suffered a great deal of pain as I lay there, but oh! the pain of the wound was as nothing in comparison with my suffering for water. How I longed for it, even were it but a single drop!

At last I managed to crawl towards a deep ravine, some hundreds of yards distant from the spot where I had fallen, hoping to find there what I wanted. I reached it only to be disappointed, for not a drop was there.

Another wounded had crawled to the same spot, led there by the same hope, and we exchanged regrets over our failure.

"Oh, if my boy only knew I was here! we would not have to suffer another minute for water," said my comrade in distress.

The words were scarcely spoken when a young boy stood before us, canteen in hand.

"Father, are you hurt much?" said he, anxiously.

"I'm afraid so, my son. How did you find me out?"

"The men told me you were wounded and down this way somewhere, and so I came hunting you as quick as I could."

"God bless you, lad. But give the captain there some water, quick; he is nearly dead for it, as well as myself."

"Isn't that Harry Sinton?" said I, in astonishment, as the boy turned toward me to assuage my thirst. Although my appearance had changed greatly for the better, and I was no longer the pale, emaciated creature that had taken charge of him on the train, the boy recognized me at once, and manifested his delight in a way that gratified me exceedingly.

It seemed, from the explanations that followed, that his father was in the crowd on the streets during the night of the fire in Charleston, and that almost immediately after he became separated from us, Harry was borne by the crowd right into Mr. Sinton's arms.

"I had to be away the very next day, and so I wrote to you, sir, informing you that I had found Harry, and thanking you for your kindness to him, but I never received any reply," said Mr. Sinton, as he concluded his narrative of the boy's recovery.

"I need hardly tell you, sir, that I would have answered it had I received it. But we need not wonder much at its non-receipt, for we soldiers know to our sorrow that the mails go badly astray these days."

A few moments later we were found by the ambulance corps and borne to the rear for surgical treatment. Harry went with us, and at his earnest request we were placed near each other, so that he might be able to wait upon both of us without difficulty.

I learned that he had been with his father continuously since the night of the great fire in Charleston, and that in many a battle the brave little fellow had gone, canteen in hand, among the wounded and dying, to administer relief to them in their anguish. He was well known along the lines, and the men called him "the little canteen boy," and this was finally abbreviated to "Little Canteen."

My wound proved to be more painful than serious, and in a day or two I could hobble about very well on crutches. But poor Sinton gradually sank, and one glowing evening I stood by him as he passed through the death agony.

When he knew that the end was coming, he called me to his side and begged me to take the boy, and so Harry once again became my charge. I treated him as a son, and he never disobeyed me except in one thing, and that was in regard to exposing himself to danger. He would not remain in the rear for any consideration when fighting was going on. Even the terrible day of the "Crater" did not dismay him. And after that glorious charge of Mahone's, who should I see but Harry with his canteens slung around him taking water to the wounded.

In those last days at Petersburg discipline became greatly relaxed. The pickets of the two armies grew exceedingly friendly with each other, and exchanges of tobacco for northern newspapers were of daily occurrence. Harry obtained a good stock of the weed, and went heartily into the business of peddling newspapers. He used to walk on top of the breastworks while everything was quiet and sing out, "Here's your New York Herald," "Here's your Tribune," etc. I did not object to his doing so, merely cautioning him to get down inside the trenches whenever any firing commenced.

Well, one day whilst he was thus engaged, and was on the part of the lines where I was stationed, the pickets suddenly commenced firing. I called hastily to the boy to jump down. He was about to do so, when a rifle ball pierced his fair white forehead, and the gallant child fell gasping into the trenches. I gave a yell more like that of a wild beast than a man's, and rushed to his side. He gave me one loving look from his glazing eyes, put out his arms as if to embrace me, and the next moment was dead.

Many of the war scenes in which I participated have long since faded from my recollection, but never until my dying day will I forget my brave little boy and his untimely death, and deep down in my heart there is a place sacred to the memory of "poor Little Canteen."—C. M. Douglass in Atlanta American.

No Engagement.

"I am like a tree," he observed, as the clock struck 11. "I am rooted at your side."

"Yes, but you never leave, do you?"

And then he "put forth."—Harper's Bazar

Long Distance Vision.

He—May I see you home?

She—Is your eyesight good?—The Epoch.

Fully as It Flies.

Who is the youth who, when all danger's past,
Exclaims in act the fifth "Aha, at last,"
And makes the villain quail and look aghast?
The hero

Who is the damsel cast in virtue's mold,
So sweetly simple to her parent old,
Rejects the villain, says "I scorn thy gold?"
The heroine

Who knows not conscience, law, nor etiquette;
Says of the heroine "She'll be mine yet."
And generally smokes a cigarette?
The villain (polished)

Who are the low browed [illegible] there, muttering;
Whom "sneaky mu[illegible] will bring;
Who "[illegible] at [illegible] anything?
[illegible] tures"

Who [illegible] N. B[illegible]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Secretary Rusk, or as he is oftener spoken of "Uncle Jerry," seems to stick closer to his desk than any other member of the administration, and the result is that while the other departments are beginning to be enveloped in the usual summer stagnation the department of agriculture is hustling. This of course may be only the result of the old saw "a new broom sweeps clean." Among the transactions of a week may be mentioned: The establishment a new division for the purpose of editing the scientific reports of the department into language that can be understood by plain every day sort of folks; the publication of a sixteen page pamphlet explaining the work done and results accomplished by the experimental stations in different sections of the country; the removal of the state agent for Maryland and abolishment of the office, and the sending of an agent to the Rocky mountain section to examine into the methods used in collecting agricultural statistics.

According to telegrams received here ex-Congressman Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, considers his appointment to be United States consul at Valparaiso as an insult. He was an applicant for a foreign mission and will refuse to accept the smaller place. One of his friends said to-day that Harrison was offended with Horr because he stuck to Alger at the Chicago convention.

Ex-Congressman Hart, of Ohio, the man that caused Senators Sherman and Quay to have quite a serious falling out several months ago has at last received the office which he at that time accepted. He has just been appointed solicitor of internal revenue.

Commodore Schley, who is to be the commander of the new steel cruiser "Baltimore," which made its trial sea trip last week, pronounces that vessel to be magnificent and says "she will be able to lick anything afloat. If we had thirty or forty such vessels we would have a navy to be proud of."

The plate printers are jubilant over the removal of the steam plate printing presses from the bureau of engraving and printing. The removal was made by order of Secretary Windom, who declined to allow the company owning them to accept the ridiculous compensation of one cent per thousand impressions as royalty for the use of presses, which congress provided for with the expectation of course that the owners would refuse it.

Postmaster-general Wannamaker has "jumped on" the telegraph companies by notifying them that in future the government would pay only one mill per word instead of one cent, as at present. Representation of the telegraph companies while recognizing the legal right of the postmaster-general to say what the compensation shall be for this work, claim that they lose money by doing the work for the present price and say that if Wannamaker will not change his mind they will carry the messages for nothing, as it will be cheaper than to keep the accounts and make the collections at the rate of one mill per word.

The usual number of "reformers" in the methods of transacting the departmental business which always follow a new administration are now in full swing. If all these "reformers" had been improvements the business systems of the various deparments would long ago have reached perfection. But alas, "what is one man's meat is another's poison," so what one man calls reform another calls nonsense.

Harrison went to Deer Park Friday afternoon. He is expected back in time to attend a cabinet meeting on Wednesday.

The office-seekers are having a tough time with the thermometer in the nineties and only an hour or two in the week to see the dispensers of patronage; but still hang on, at least a great many of them do.

There are no new developments in the misunderstandings between Secretary Noble and the pension commissioner, which, it was believed at one time, came near resulting in Tanner's resignation.

The Persian minister who was so constructed that he failed to see the humor in the newspaper paragraphs as to his master, the Shah's personal habits, etc., has shaken the dust of America from his feet and gone home to stay. He accuses us of discourtesy, and yet he left without even notifying the state department of his intention.

It is stated here with great positiveness that the state of Blaine's health is so bad that he will not return to Washington, and that he will resign. I don't believe a [illegible] of it, and yet in all probability Blaine himself is responsible for the report; he is a monomaniac on the subject of his health and [illegible] causes him more [illegible] of sickness [illegible]

MASONIC RESOLUTIONS.

Called Forth by the Murder of B. C. Evans, an Honored Member of the Order.

(Gazette.)

TROY, Tex., July 13.—At a regular meeting of Troy lodge, No. 640, A., F. and A. M., a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions in regard to the tragic death of B. C. Evans of Fort Worth on the 6th inst.

The following is the report of the committee, which was unanimously adopted and ordered to be spread upon the minutes and a copy furnished the Troy Enterprise and Fort Worth Gazette for publication:

Whereas, the ruthless bullet of the assasin has cast a gloom over the entire brotherhood of the state in causing the instantaneous death of our highly esteemed and honored brother, B. C. Evans, thereby depriving us of his wise counsel and his practical exhibition of the great principles of Freemasonry in his daily walk, depriving his heartbroken Christian wife of the companionship of a loving husband, and his children of the best of earthly fathers,

Whereas, his high social standing, his many deeds of charity, and his excessive liberality in building up and fostering benevolent institutions and enterprises, his affability, coupled with true dignity, all conspire to make us feel that it is not Fort Worth alone that has suffered such a loss, but that all over this great state the lovers of the good, the true, the noble, the grand, should feel like they, too, had sustained an irreparable loss.

Whereas, there is in our country a sickly sentimentalism that expends itself in sympathy for the murderous and bloodthirsty wretches whose hands are crimsoned with the best blood of the nation, and that this sympathy and consequent failure to inflict a punishment commensurate with the crime, tends to encourage murder, and when we further consider that the powerful influence of money is made a factor in securing incompetent jurors, in hunting up the technicalities of the law, and bringing to bear all kinds of quirks and tricks to turn the murderer loose on society, we tremble for its safety and deplore the existence of such tactics as tend to increase this already too prevalent crime of taking the life of a fellow creature; therefore be it

Resolved, that in the assassination of Bro. B. C. Evans of Fort Worth, on the 6th inst., Masonry has lost an exemplary member, whose place will be hard to fill, and that society has lost a priceless ornament; and a happy family has been plunged into the deepest grief; that we hereby tender to the bereaved ones our condolence, and assure we sympathize with you in your deep distress, and pray that you may have the constant watch care of Him who careth for the widow and the orphan, and that we may all strive to imitate his many manly virtues, for whom we all mourn.

Resolved further, that we accept the divinely enacted law, expressed in the words, "Whose shedeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed" as the embodiment of divine wisdom, as the only safeguard of society. We therefore expressit as our conviction that the only adequate punishment for murder—the only protection of society—is in the speedy infliction of the death penalty.

Resolved further, that as in the accursed drink habit is to be found the principal cause of this foul assassination, this instantaneous hurling of an immortal spirit into the presence of God, the cause of this loving wife being made a disconsolate, heart-broken widow, and of these innocent children being made fatherless, that we, around the newly made grave of our deceased brother, pledge ourselves anew to be foes of this infernal habit to our dying day, and pray that this drink-caused murder of this once peaceable, useful and law-abiding citizen may cause us all to seriously reflect as to whether we can do anything to arrest this great moral evil, and may the Lord give us the courage of our convictions.

Resolved further, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes and a copy be furnished the Fort Worth Gazette and the Troy Enterprise with the request that the same be published. Respectfully submitted.

W. L. HARRION,
D. W. MCGLASSON,
S. H. BOWERS,
J. B. NABORS,
Committee.

His name is R. J. McKinney; his residence is Woodbury, Hill county, Texas; his statement May, 1889: My little son was cured by S. S. S. of bad sores and ulcers, the result of a general breaking down of his health from fever. He was considered incurable, but two bottles of Swift's Specific brought him out all right.

Swift's Specific has saved me years of untold misery by relieving a partial paralysis in my left side. This was after I had been treated by best physicians in St. Louis and Chicago. The trouble was caused by some derangement of my blood, which has been corrected by S. S. S. T. A. Sheppard, Sherman, Tex.

NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Lisped my boy, his evening prayer,
And the blue eyes soft and tender
Glistened bright thro' tangled hair.

"Mamma, does God hear me ask him
To be good to you? I fear
He don't see, tho' you tell me
He is always hov'ring near.

"Does he know how hard I struggled,
Tho' I got my papers late.
Little boys, you know, can't hurry,
But for larger ones must wait.

"Tried so hard to tell them, mamma,
'Cause I wanted to help you,
And some men would frown so at me,
Tho' my papers were all new.

"When I held them up in passing,
And cried 'Papers! buy one, please!'
'No, you scamp, shut up your squalling,
Give a man some rest and ease.'"

And the precious eyes closed softly
O'er the trials of the day;
Angels guard his peaceful slumbers
Till the morrow's dawning ray.

O! from these dear patient children
Who would earn their daily bread,
Turn ye not, but list their pleading,
Let a tender word be said.

Smile upon them, cheer and bless them,
Our dear Saviour loves them, too,
And from his own image made them,
Just as he did all of you.

Tho' your path be strewn with flowers,
Your heart filled with pleasure bright
O! forget not those less favored,
Who must earn their bread to-night.

—Selected.

Mr. John King, of Jackson, Miss., says that he was cured of rheumatism in his feet and legs by taking Swift's Specific. This was after he had tried many other remedies, both internal and external, and paid many doctor's bills.

School Lands.

The following letter from Dr. Tolar, representative from this district, explains itself:

ABILENE, July 19, 1889.

To the Editor of The Star.

I desire to state through your columns for the benefit of enquirers interested. That the act passed by Twenty-first legislature extending the time in which the payment of principal on purchases only applies to university lands sold under act of April 8, 1874, and state school lands sold under act of July 8, 1879.

No extension is given to purchasers of any of the asylum lands and it is important to holders of these asylum lands that payment be made promptly at or before maturity. Respectfully,

ALF. H. H. TOLAR.

H. G. Gillett, of Purdy, Mo., says Swift's Specific cured him of Eczema on his limbs and body. He took only two small bottles.

A Beautiful Thought.

Love of home is the tap root, the substratum of moral growth and material prosperity. Make your rural homes permanently beautiful and attractive. Build the structure in which you reside after the character and civilization of your clime. Don't contemplate moving. Cultivate contentment with independence, born of toil and thrift. Surround the rural home with elements of permanent prosperity, diversify products, magnify grain and stock, minify cotton, grow grapes, breed bees, plant orchards and gardens, make pastures, raise horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, poultry, etc. Make bread and meat, and make money. Be honest, pay all your debts, and be happy. These products, with flowers in abundance, and cotton in moderation, are the true elements of happy Southern rural homes. This mode of procedure would make our beautiful southland blossom as the rose, and give peace, prosperity and plenty to our farmers. Oh, for a beautiful home, worthy of the love of its inmates.—Ex.

Belle Plaine Public School.

Roll of honor of the Belle Plaine Public school for the month ending July 19, 1889:

Misses Mary Campbell, Stella Young, Jhonnie Odom, Lizzie Emerson, Clara Campbell, Alice Odom, Sue Floyd, Lucy Campbell, Kate Flores, Annie Floyd, Lizzie Campbell, Adelia Cutbirth, Eudie Odom, Maud Flores, Lucy Nubaur; and Walter Merchant, Nat Floyd, George Garrett, Del Young, A. Young, N. Merchant, C. Young, Y. Garrett, W. Cutbirth, G. Crutchfield, B. Crutchfield, P. Odom, C. Nubaur, L. Blakely, R. Blakely.

EMMA L. EDWARDS, Teacher.

Patents Granted

To citizens of Texas during the past week, and reported for this paper by C. A. Snow & Co., patent lawyers, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

L. Anderson, Paris; hame fastener.

J. C. Benthall, Schulenburg; cultivator.

E. S. Harpst, Tyler; mechanical motor.

Joseph H. McKenzie, Tyler; hame tug.

[illegible] ury; kitchen [illegible]

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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

PUREST AND BEST DRUGS.

BAIRD DRUG COMPANY.

R. PHILLIPS'

DRUG STORE,

Baird, Texas.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, AND A FULL LINE OF

Stationery and Wall Paper.

Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded at all hours.

LUMBER.

WM. CAMERON & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER,

Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Posts, Stays.

LIME & CEMENT.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

PAINTING.

J. H. HOFFMAN,

BAIRD, TEX.,

House, Sign, and Ornamental

PAINTER

The Baird Weekly Star.

W. E. Gilliland, Editor, and Sole Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION $1 50 A YEAR

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

Advertising Free.

Please remember that we will advertise all estray stock for subscribers free of charge. If you have lost any stock send us a description of them and we will advertise them for you.

NO WOOD CUTS.

No wood cuts or cuts with wood bases will be inserted in THE STAR under any consideration. This applies to all contracts made on and after this date, and to all others on and after January, 1890. Advertisers at home and abroad are requested to take notice. March, 21, 1889.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1889.

WE want better roads.

THE town wants better roads.

GATES and bad roads will kill any town in the world.

BAIRD will be everlastingly skunked if we do not have the roads worked.

HOUSTON received the first bale of the new cotton crop July 22, which sold for $225.

WE call the attention of our readers to Dr. Tolar's letter in this issue in regard to payments on school lands.

BAIRD wants and is entitled to the cotton and other products raised in the county, but bad roads will drive the trade elsewhere.

CLAY MANN, a prominent stockman of Colorado City, died in Denver, Col., a few days ago. Thus one by one the old-timers are passing away.

A GREAT many people predict that the Galveston-Dallas News will elect Attorney-general Hogg governor of Texas yet, by its continued abuse.

THE management of the T. & P. Co. have recently contracted for twenty-five new locomotives. The first installment will begin to arrive about August 1.

FROM the Granbury Graphic we learn that Judge I. M. Onins, of Belle Plaine, has accepted the presidency of Granbury college for a term of five years.

WRIGHT CUNEY has been appointed collector of customs at Galveston. Let's see, was it the Brownwood Appeal that predicted that Cuney would never get there?

COL. J. T. BERRY died at Abilene last Saturday. Col. Berry was well known in this county, having lived at Belle Plaine several years ago. His friends in this county will be pained to learn of his death.

REPORTS of farmers meeting and resolutions in favor of cotton bagging continue to come in. The jute bagging trust evidently struck a snag when they attempted to advance the price of bagging.

AT the meeting last week of the Callahan County Alliance the Alliance high school was loated by that body at Union Grove, that place being in the center of the county.—Cottonwood Prodigal.

THE best way to kill off a candidate is to bring him out a year or two before the election. Wonder if this is why nearly every paper in the state, big and little, are advocating some particular man for governor to be elected next year?

THE Fort Worth Gazette is considerably exercised over the fact that the assessors' books show that only one-half acre of beans were planted in Tarrant county last year. What's the matter with the beans, they are all right? At the least they sold for $25, and still the Gazette is dissatisfied.

The Texas Western and Jones County Calliope have consolidated and the Texas Western will hereafter be issued by the Anson Printing Co. This is a wise step and we are satisfied the people of Anson and Jones county will find that one paper well patronized will be worth more to the county than to divide their support between two papers.

FROM present indications Belle Plaine college is a thing of the past. This is indeed unfortunate for the county and for the town of Baird especially. A few thousand dollars would have saved this valuable property, but it seems it could not be raised and the school has closed indefinitely. Baird will miss several thousand dollars in trade that we would have received had this school been kept up.

THE people of Callahan county bought about sixty thousand pounds of bacon last year according to the assessor's report. This is about fifteen pounds for each individual in the county. This is a small amount but it is just fifteen pounds for each individual more than it should be. THE STAR does not mean to say that the people of Callahan county should eschew bacon, but they should raise it at home.

THE cotton crop of Callahan county for 1888 sold for $74,854. The crop of 1889 will probably amount to $125,000. Baird's business men should begin to hustle for this crop. The first step should be to have the roads worked, and secondly, to plant good liberal advertisements in THE STAR and Cottonwood Prodigal and thus induce the country people that you want their trade. [illegible] road before it [illegible] over; that

THE commissioners' court have levied a tax to work the roads, but the fund will not be available for several months and if Baird wants to get the trade from the country our business men will have to go down into their pockets for the feller. This is the plain unvarnished truth and the sooner we realize it the better. Seventy-five or one hundred dollars judiciously expended will help wonderfully until taxes are paid. Every road leading out from Baird needs to be worked now.

THE County Alliance at its last meeting adopted the Prodigal as the official organ of the Alliance in Callahan county, and the editor of the Prodigal doubtless has beautiful visions of larger supplies of beans, potatoes, melons and subscribers, as he threatens to enlarge. He says: "Look out for an enlargement of the Prodigal before long. We intend, in the near future, to give our patrons a full six-column paper, which will add about three more columns of reading matter." In other words, the Prodigal will add two inches in length. The Prodigal is spreading endwise as it were.

ALF. TOLAR, of Abilene, handles Anarchist "of the BAIRD STAR controversy" in the last issue of THE STAR, and does it in a way that ought to hurt, but we question if reason or argument will reach such extremists. —Eastland Chronicle.

The Chronicle is right; argument has no effect upon such as "Anarchist;" they are never so happy as when some one will notice their ravings.

THE Houston Post says they have donkey parties in that city which are very entertaining. We'd like for the Post to give us an idea of this notable entertainment, as we heathens do not understand how she goes.—Albany News.

Just wait until another political campaign comes around and then donkey meetings will be fashionable. —Stephensville Headlight.

You mean when the Union Labor party begin to assemble and resolute.

A LITTLE money expended on the different roads leading to town by our business men will be returned to them a hundred fold this fall. It is a settled fact that the farmers are going to trade where they can do the best. Good or bad roads cut considerable figure with people in making up their minds which place they will go to trade. Baird has no roads worthy of the name, yet some of our business men express surprise that a great many of our country people go to other towns to trade. Work the roads and the trade will come to Baird.

A TOWN may puff and blow as much as it pleases, but if its local paper has one side printed in Dallas and the other at home it is a sure sign that said town has no enterprise or it would support an all home print paper. It is a well known fact that a local paper is always as good as the town deserves and often a great deal better. Many of our west Texas exchanges are discarding the patent, which is good evidence that prosperity is returning to our section. The Albany news came out last week without the patent. It is considerably improved in every way. THE STAR congratulates the News upon the change.

WE publish in this issue the resolutions in full adopted by Troy lodge No. 640, A. F. and A. M., upon the death of B. C. Evans of Fort Worth. Masons will notice that a radical departure is taken from the stereotyped resolutions usually adopted upon such occasions. The sickly sentimentalism for red-handed assassins is denounced in scathing terms, and the following resolution is significant, coming as it does, from the Masonic fraternity, which is considered, and no doubt is, the most conservative as well as the most powerful and influential secret order in existence: "Resolved further, that we accept the divinely enacted law, expressed in the words: 'Whosoever shedeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed,' as the embodiment of divine wisdom, as the only safeguard of society; we therefore express it as our conviction that the only adequet punishment for murder —the only protection of society—is in the speedy infliction of the death penalty."

"FLA RALOT" VS. "ANARCHIST."

To the Editor of The Star.

I see that "Anarchist" is out in the Cottonwood Prodigal in pretended reply to "Fal Rolat" on anarchism, but does not produce a single argument in favor of anarchy. While we cannot stoop to personal epithets in replying to anyone, especially in a discussion of a political question. We will answer a few of his questions in order that the intelligent reader may understand him more fully. In his first inquiry he wishes us to tell him "why railroads pay better in the hands of receivers than in the hands of the company?" When railroads are placed in the hands of receivers it is generally for repairs; when in the hands of receivers all the earnings are applied to the repairs of the road and the interest on bonds remain unpaid. The history of railroads in Texas is that they cannot be kept in good repairs and pay interest on the bonded debt. That so long as run by the companies interest is demanded by the bondholders and in order to keep up the roads they must be placed where the earnings can be applied to the repairs. "Anarchist will recollect that the Texas and Pacific was in a fearful condition; that it was danger- [illegible] road before it [illegible] over; that during the two years and a half in the hands of receivers new steel rails and new ties were placed from one end to the other, and that now the road is in good condition. To accomplish this all the earnings were used and heavy assessments made on the stockholders besides. This fact is so well known to the public that we think a further discussion of it would be presumptious. As to the bonded debt of roads, watered stock, etc., the face of stock may indicate more than the actual cost of roads, and no doubt does in some instances; but "Anarchist" must not think that the bonded debt amounts to more than the cost. Dealers in bonds are not the class of people who give something for nothing. They must be satisfied that the security is good to them, for the interest on every dollar they pay for bonds and the watering of stock cuts no figure in the case. So long as they get 4 per cent interest on the actual amount paid for bonds the roads are in no danger of receivers, unless as above stated, it is for the purpose of repairing and keeping up the road. "Anarchist" says that I say "to regulate freight charges means to raise freights." What I did say was that to regulate freight charges for the entire state would raise freights to the west Texas and Panhandle country. I explained that by calling attention to the fact that under present railroad regulations we get a special rate on lumber, cotton, etc., that we would lose by a freight regulation bill. For instance, under present rates we get our cotton to Galveston for the same price that Waco and other points 200 miles east pay. To regulate this points east would get a reduction at our expense. Railroads have done more towards the development of the west than all other things combined; they give us special rates as an encouragement to the development of the country, knowing as they do, that to settle up the country gives them business for their roads. The Lane bill, the commission bill and all other bills that come under our observation would, if passed, raise freight rates to all long-haul points. That healthy competition in railroad traffic will regulate charges better than any other plan is evident to all who will look back over the country's history for twenty-five, fifty or one hundred years and take the results of the past as a precedent for the future. The farmer can get more for his products in a large city than in a cross-road town because the competition is greater. The same rule works in railroad traffic as in everything else; this being true it is to the interest of west Texas to encourage railroad construction and thus secure healthy railroad competition. As to the railroad pools will inform "Anarchist" that a law has been passed against pooling in Texas roads, and that Attorney-general Hogg is enforcing the law very successfully; so he will see that the pooling system has been attended to and the discussion of that question is no longer in order. With a liberal railroad policy the development and settlement of west Texas and the Panhandle would progress rapidly and the railroad companies would thereby be benefitted in increase of business for the lines and in sale of their vast bodies of lands located in the undeveloped portion of the country. If "Anarchist" cannot see the force of this argument we cannot help it. We can give him the facts but can't give him the brains to comprehend them, for any deficiency in this respect he must look to his Maker.

We are in favor of any freight regulations that will do justice to all and not at the same time work a hardship on the pioneers of the new west who are entitled to favor at the hands of railroads as well as the state of Texas. If "Anarchist" knows what he wants or what the country needs we would like to see him make the same known in a plain, unmistakable manner; the intelligent reading public are not edified by personal flings and sophistry. Solid food is what they expect and is what they are entitled to. We have not been bribed by railroad companies as "Anarchist" intimates. We never took a drink or smoked a cigar at the expense of any railroad company or lobbyist. In opposing a railroad commission and the Lane tariff rate bill we did so with the best interests of the entire people of the district at heart, and we are glad to know that we have the hearty endorsement of ninety-five per cent of the people of the district in our course on railroad measures. The text book bill, the validating act and all other measures upon which we were called upon to vote as representative from the district. We do not expect the endorsement of "Anarchist." We would not expect the endorsement of August Spies were he living and here, but this cuts no figure with us whatever. If "Anarchist can enlighten the public as to the proper method of regulating railroads in a manner that will be entirely satisfactory to the most populous portion of our state and at the same time reduce the rates on freights to this country, he will solve a problem that will entitle him to the thanks of the people of the entire state, but he can never do that by howling about watered stock and such nonsense. If the object of "Anarchist" is to "save the country" let him come to the front with his "plan of salvation" and stop dodging behind the bush and hollowing railroad pools when the last pool has been knocked into a cocked hat by our broad shouldered Democratic attorney-general. FLA ROLAT.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and bronchitis immediately removed by Shiloh's [illegible] R. Phillips.

THE ONLY CURE.

"Love is a tender thing,"
Thus all the poets sing;
So when you fell you're hit
Go straight and tender it.
—Somerville Journal.

Why Home Institutions Languish.

(Brownwood Appeal.)

Over a dozen years ago an organization of enterprising capitalists set to work to establish a woolen manufactory at New Braunfels, Tex., with outlay of over one hundred thousand dollars cash, and a further indebtedness of $125,000. These mills were put to work and within twelve months after the commencement nearly a million yards of superior goods were turned out. This magnificent institution soon became the pride of all Texas. Every store in Texas patronized these mills, which in a corresponding manner shut out the northern supply. In less than three years after these mills began their goods were handled in the leading markets of the north and preparations were under headway to export them to Europe. Clafflin & Co., and other merchant manufacturers in the north at once set about to paralyze the New Braunfels mills. They placed a similar goods upon the market at 2 cents per yard less than the mills could manufacture them, and 7 1-2 cents per yard less than they had ever sold a like goods before, and 12 1-2 cents less than the same are now sold for. A similar institution in the meantime was established in Harris county and one in Rusk, Texas, upon all of which the grasping hand of the powerful monopolist was recklessly laid. Their scheme won, and Texas mills succumbed. The consequence was a dearly bought sacrifice to the merchants of Texas. To counteract this monopoly so far as Waco is concerned the enterprising citizens of Waco set to work to counteract this scheme. Their plan is a joint stock concern in which the merchants of Waco are stockholders. It is too plain to require further elaboration, that no Clafflin & Co. and others never even dared to inveigh the market precincts of the Waco goods; hence the fact that Waco to-day possesses the best and only paying wool and cotton mills in Texas. What is true of the manufacturing institutions is also equally true of the printing business. Take any town in Texas where the printing outfit includes a first-class job department; see the vast outlay and the good work turned out, all at the regular St. Louis and Galveston prices, but only about twice a year commercial work is most needed. Then the local job office propose to do the work needed at St. Louis and Galveston catalogue prices, but not at the cut rates of the monopolist. Correspondence is going on all the time between St. Louis and Galveston printing houses and merchants in the various country towns. At regular stated times in these seasons St. Louis and Galveston Clafflin & Co.'s start on their grab game. They take the railroads and visit every town of any considerable business importance, and most especially put in their best licks where there is a local job office. Brownwood receives a visitation from one of these cormorants about twice annually, who boasts that he "does the town" for $200. These are reasons why home institutions languish.

The same game is played in Baird, only on a smaller scale. THE STAR will duplicate bills of any eastern house in quality, workmanship and prices and save Baird business men freight if they will give us as large orders as they do to eastern houses.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Tecumseh Talk.

TECUMSEH, July 20.

Lindley & Rumph have opened up a new stock of drugs here. They report business quite active.

More of Mr. J. C. Rogers' kin folks came in this week. They think this is a land of milk and honey; so it is.

Miss Lucy Wilkinson, accompanied by Miss Bell of Abilene, was in the city the first of the week.

Mr. Sam Friend is thinking some of moving to Tecumseh to get the benefit of the school. Nothing like a good school to advertise a town. O.K

"Barkus is Willin."

The Fort Worth Gazette has given up all hope of Texas working as a unit for immigration, and urges north and northwest Texas to combine means and forces and work for themselves. There is sense and logic in the proposition. Low-lying, malarial south and east Texas do not harmonize with the breezy, energetic west and north. We have been dragging too much dead weight. The whole truth is, about the only use east Texas has for west Texas is to use it to increase the school fund and act as roustabout in political matters. We have had enough and earnestly endorse the remarks of the Gazette. Let the north and northwest pool issues and the roar of the boom will be heard in the land.—San Angelo Standard.

If Attorney-general Hogg ever entertained a hope of becoming governor of this great state, he should now banish it. He tackled she wrong "tom cat" when he rubbed the fur of the sheriffs of Texas the wrong way.—New Birmingham Times.

When did the people of Texas relegate to the sheriffs the duty of selecting their governor? It has generally been supposed that their chief obligations consisted in preserving the peace and executing the laws, albeit, many of them act as if laboring under exactly the opposite opinion.—San Antonio Times.

Probably no one ever thought the sheriffs had the right to name a governor, but Attorney-general Hogg has accused them of a grave offense, and in his accusation proved himself a violator of the law by not prosecuting them. They should see to it that he is not made governor of Texas if they can prevent it. There is too much of the blatant demagogue about Attorney-general Hogg, any way you size him to make him governor of Texas.—New Birmingham Times.

The poet laureate of the McKinney Examiner is responsible for the following:

Bury the croaker out in the woods in a beautiful hole in the ground; where the woodpecker pecks and the bumble bums and the straddle bug straddles around. He is no good to the city's push, too unpractical, stingy and dead, but he wants the earth and all its crust, and the stars that shine over head. Then hustle him off to the bumblebee's roost and bury him deep in the ground; he's no use to us here, get him out of the way and make room for the man that is sound. —McKinney Democrat.

Report of the Condition

OF THE

First National Bank of Baird

At Baird, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, July 12th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$114,256 16
Over-Drafts, secured and unsecured	1,043 98
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	21,250 00
Due from approved reserve agents	6,020 26
Due from other National Banks	12,729 33
Due from State Banks and bankers	8,330 32
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	9,092 50
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,178 28
Premiums paid	1,475 00
Checks and other cash items	
Bills of other Banks	2,655 00
Fract'l paper cur'cy nickels and cts.	11 25
Specie	1,164 75
Legal-tender notes	4,500 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)	843 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	1,000 00
Total	$187,659 51

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$85,000 00
Surplus Fund	4,500 00
Undivided profits	6,398 64
National Bank notes outstanding	17,970 00
Individual deposits subject to check.	52,162 63
Demand certificates of deposit	
Time certificates of deposit	17,972 42
Due to other National Banks	3,569 59
Due to State Banks an bankers	128 42
Notes and bills re-discounted	29,249 41
Total	$187,659 51

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Callahan, } ss.

I, W. C. Powell, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. C. POWELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25d day of July, 1889. A. G. WEBB, (Seal.) Notary Public, Callahan Co, Tex.

CORRECT—Attest: F. W. JAMES, WM. H. PARVIN, W. C. POWELL } Directors.

NOTE.—Dividend periods, March 1st and Sept. 1. Annually

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find is a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address Rev. Edward A. Wilson, Williamsburg, Kings county, New York. 31-1y

A GENTLEMAN having been cured of Nervous Prostration, Seminal Weakness, Premature Decay, and all the evil effects of early indiscretion and youthful folly, is anxious to make known to others the simple mode of self-cure. To those who wish and will give him their symptoms, he will send (free) by return mail a copy of the recipe so successfully used in his case.

Address in confidence, James W. Pinkney, 42 Cedar street, N. Y.

A New and Invaluable Book Published in both Spanish and English, Separate Volumes. The

✻SPANISH-AMERICAN MANUAL✻

BY THOMAS SAVAGE.

A hand-book of general information and business intercourse literally crammed with useful information. Matter equal to three ordinary 8vo vols. condensed into one vol. Will pay for itself twenty times over every year.

The ground covered by the work is Mexico, Central and South America and the United States. Among the thousand topics treated are Resources, Manufactures, Commerce, Governments, Laws, Society, Mines, Routes of travel, Railways and Steamships, Currency, Banking, Postal and Custom House matters, Duties, Weights and Measures, etc. The information is all fresh, and much of it never before published.

AGENTS WANTED Throughout all the countries covered by the work. Thousands upon thousands will be sold. All merchants, tourists, lawyers and physicians will want it. Bankers will buy it; also manufacturers, officers of government, military men, mining men and agriculturalists, also, all railroad, express and insurance officers.

From $5 to $20 a Day

can be made by earnest, active and competent workers. The desired territory should be secured immediately or a rare opportunity will be lost.

One needs no experience or capital in this business, for if properly presented the work sells itself, and we give our agents thirty days' time in which to deliver to subscribers and collect before reporting us. Address THE BANCROFT [illegible] ...ibles. Family Bi- ...ials, or ...d, can ...rd, Tex

THREE-CENT COLUMN,

All advertising in this column three cents per line each insertion. This is the lowest rate ever offered in this county. Try it.

FURNITURE of all descriptions low down at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.'s.

GOOD goods very cheap at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.'s.

TO MACHINE MEN.—We can save money for you on lubricating oils. Baird Drug Co.

MASON'S fruit jars with disk protectors at H. Meyers'.

WE HAVE just received new goods, such as prints, lawns and other dress goods. Call and see them before buying. Moon & Crowder.

UNDERTAKER'S goods, wooden and metalic caskets, ladies' and gents' burial robes at Ph. Schwartz & Bro's.

FOR fancy stationery and blank books Phillips is headquarters.

LADIES' underwear cheap at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.'s.

BEAUTIFUL photo and autograph albums very cheap.

AN elegant line of stationery just in; some very unique designs.

ICE cold soda, vichy and seltzer waters; cruetest and healthful.

RECEIVING constantly new additions to our line of notions.

DURING the heated term we will dispense cold mineral waters.

DO YOU know that vichy and seltzer are very healthy drinks.

REMEMBER that we are always pleased to have you call.

UNDER no circumstances will we allow inferior drugs dispensed.

GREAT bargains in all plush goods, vases, card baskets, etc.

COME and see us; we will endeavor to make your call pleasant.

ON lamps, fixtures and chimneys we can offer you special inducements.

BAIRD DRUG CO.

WANTED—500 lines in this column, at the extraordinary low price of 3cts each.

WANTED—You to report to THE STAR every thing of a local nature that will be of interest to our readers. Such as the arrival and departure of friends, relatives, prospectors, cattle buyers, cattle sales, etc. We want the news and will take pleasure in publishing it if you will send it in. We want to make THE STAR strictly a local paper, second to none in the west. To do this we ask the assistance of every reader in getthg up news items. Will you do it?

ESTRAY NOTICE.

$10 REWARD—Iron gray horse, 2 years old, branded R I K on left shoulder; will pay above reward for his delivery to me at Baird. Ellis Richardson.

$10 REWARD—One bay mare mule, about 14 hands high, branded O J on left thigh and 9 on left side of neck. Clyde, Texas, May 30. W. P. MAY.

$25 REWARD—Six head of horses described as follows: One sorrel mare branded O K (bar); one sorrel mare I L on left shoulder and H on neck; one bay mare T over open A; one 5-year-old gray, half Norman stallion, no brand; and two yearling colts not branded. Last heard of them they were on Long Branch, Eastland county. Will pay the above reward for information leading to their recovery. J. D. MITCHELL, Deep Creek. Postoffice, Baird, Tex.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ESTRAYED—Before J. B. Norton, J. P., Callahan county, June 25, 1889, by J. T. Purvis: One bay mare about 14½ hands high, about 8 years old, (?) on left shoulder, marked split and under-bit in left ear.

One 2-year-old iron gray colt same brand as mare, marked split in right ear and under-bit in left ear.

32-it I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

PROFESSIONAL.

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.

R. F. LEMOND, M. D.—

Practice limited exclusively to the

EYE, EAR AND CATARRHAL

Diseases.

Address me at ABILENE, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CITY BARBER SHOP—

Third door north of Ed Coppins', Baird, Tex.

If you want a first-class shave, hair cut or shampoo, give me a call.

T. J. DEAN, Proprietor.

FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE—

One of the most desirable farms in Callahan county for sale, situated 4 miles from Baird, 560 acres in tract 75 acres in fine state of cultivation, balance in pasture. Good buildings, stock water lasts the year round.

For further particulars write to THE STAR, Box 93, Baird, Tex.

HOTELS.

WHITLEY HOUSE,

FRONT STREET, BAIRD.

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

W. C. WHITLEY, PROPRIETOR.

PIMPLES. I will mail (free) on receipt of a 2 cent stamp, a recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Black Heads, etc., leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful.

Touch with this compound the soft lily check,
And the bright glow will best its virtues speak.

Also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address—A. D. Stempel, 60 Ann street, New York. 31-1y

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's NEW BOOK THE GATEWAY OF LIFE NOW READY. Big Great Work!! Relevant, [illegible] everywhere. Exclusive territory. Fortunes to Europe [illegible] Illustrated Circulars free. P. F. JOHNSON & CO., [illegible] Richmond, Va.

FOY & RICHARDSON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS, MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS, ETC, ETC.

We solicit a portion of your trade and hope to merit it, as we buy for cash and sell for cash, thereby giving our customers the benefit of goods bought at lowest prices to be had in America.

FOY & RICHARDSON, BAIRD, TEXAS.

DALLAS ELEVATOR CO.,

THE GREAT EQUALIZER OF PRICES.

Store your grain and save 25 to 50 cents per bushel. We offer special inducements for storing grain of all kinds. One cent per bushel per month; 1-2 cent for fifteen days or less; 1-2 cent for receiving. Receipts issued on classification and weights at the Elevator. Money advanced on receipts at current rates of interest. Insurance very low. The interests of the patrons of the Elevator will be strictly guarded. Their interest is our interest. Grain stored with us commands the highest prices, as we are in constant communication with all the markets of the country. No charges for buying or selling.

Weights and classification under the supervision of the Merchant's Exchange.

DALLAS ELEVATOR CO., Dallas, Texas.

LAND

For Sale

BY THE

Star Land Co.

Farm Lands,

Pasture Lands,

Town Lots.

ALL PROPERTY

ADVERTISED

FREE OF

CHARGE.

FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE—355 acres of the Wyatt Hickman survey, situated 5½ miles from Cottonwood; 45 acres in cultivation; 75 acres in pasture; good fence, dwelling house with 6 rooms, cellar, smoke-house, crit and shed, orchard and vineyard, good lasting well water & tank, tenant house, well and lots; school ½ mile; price, $2,500 in five equal payments, if desired. STAR LAND CO.

RANCH—[illegible] acres of land 20 miles southeast of Baird; all under good wire fence, plenty of healing stock water, fine grass, good dwelling with 4 rooms, barn and other outbuildings, 60 acres in cultivation; price, $8,835; one-third cash, balance in two annual payments. Nearly all this pasture good tillable land. Star Land Co.

160 ACRES of land 15 miles southeast of Baird; good grazing land, fine spring; price, $480; one-third cash, balance in two equal annual payments. Star Land Co.

LAND FOR SALE—

140 acres of land at Belle Plaine; 40 acres in a fine state of cultivation; good orchard, house with 6 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.

TOWN LOT FOR SALE—

Lot 4, block 45, next to Central hotel opposite J. L. Lea & Co's; size 25x140; warranty deed; price, $350; if sold at once will take $300. Apply to Star Land Co.

Farm containing 160 acres, 44 acres in cultivation, 75 acres under fence; farm house of 4 rooms and out-houses; fine cistern and small tank, small orchard, peaches and plums; situated in Eastland county half mile from Savanna creek, which contains water the year round. School house within half mile; Jewel postoffice within two and a half miles; title clear; no better land in the county. Price, $1,100 cash. Star Land Co.

Two dwellings in block 29, lots 7 and 8, Baird, Tex. Will sell separately or all together if desired. Will sell small house with two rooms and outbuildings for $325 cash. The house alone is worth the money.

Sixteen hundred acres of land two miles northwest of Baird at $4 per acre; $1,000 cash, balance on easy terms. Star Land Co.

PATENTS, CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to at moderate fees. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model or drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we make no charge unless we obtain patent.

We refer here to the Postmaster, the supt. of Money Order div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Advice to Mothers.

MRS WINSLOW'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 taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and gives the best known remedy for diarhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. AUGUST, 1st, '88.

IF YOU WILL get a bottle of Thurmond's Lone Star catarrh cure you can cure that bad case of catarrh you have been suffering with so long. Will cure in thirty days. For sale by R. Phillips.

THE BAIRD

WEEKLY S

IS THE BEST

ADVERTISING

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COUNTY NEW
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STATE NEWS
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TALMAGE'S SERM
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MUNN & CO. PATENTS

Thousand applications for the United States and F[illegible] tries, the publishers of [illegible] American continue to act for patents, caveats, trade-marks, etc., for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. [illegible] ence is unequaled and their facilities unexcelled.

Drawings and specifications prepared in the Patent Office on short notice, reasonable. No charge for examination of drawings. Advice by mail free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest circulation of any [illegible] newspaper of its [illegible] The advantage [illegible] understands. This large and [illegible] is published weekly, and [illegible] admirably [illegible] all patents [illegible] each [illegible] Sold by all [illegible] News Dealers. If [illegible] Munn & Co. [illegible] M.

COTTON FACTORS

—AND—

Commission Merchants.

CASH PAID FOR

COTTON,

WOOL,

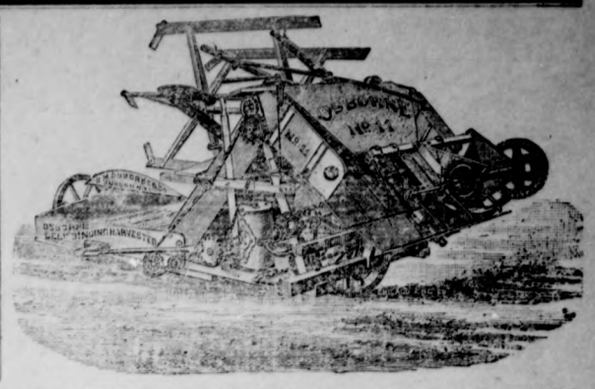
AND HIDES.

Big Stone Grocery Store.

J. L. LEA & CO.

KEEP ON HAND A

LARGER STOCK OF GROCERIES, THEREFORE BUY AND SELL CHEAPER THAN ANYONE.



PLOWS,
WAGONS,
DRILLS

AND ALL FARM IMPLEMENTS, CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH OR ON REASONABLE TIME.

J. L. LEA & CO.

We will Buy or Help You to [illegible] Your

COUNTRY PRODUCE FOR CASH.

J. L. LEA & CO.

D. Mc OSBORNE'S
HARVESTING
MACHINERY
Cheap and on Liberal Terms.

J. L. LEA & CO

The Attention of the town trade is called to the fact that we have a Big Stock of Canned Goods of all kinds at New Prices, Bought Since the fall.

J. L. LEA & CO.

AL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS.

[illegible] L. S. Ross
Governor T. B. Wheeler
[illegible] J. D. McCall
[illegible] F. R. Lubbock
[illegible]fice R. M. Hall
[illegible]eral J. S. Hogg

STRICT OFFICERS.

[illegible] T. H. Conner
[illegible]rney B. D. Shropshire

OUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge E. E. Solomon
County & District Clerk I. N. Jackson
Deputy Clerk O. P. Jones
Sheriff J. W. Jones
Deputy Sheriff H. J. Lambert
County Attorney D. H. Palmer
County Treasurer C. Estes
Tax Assessor T. J. Norrell
Surveyor M. R. Hailey
Hides Animal Inspector W. C. Asbury

CITY OFFICERS.

F. S. Bell Mayor
J. E. W. Lane Marshal
[illegible] Alderman
[illegible] Alderman
[illegible] Alderman
[illegible] Alderman
[illegible] Alderman

COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1 Harry Meyers
Precinct No. 2 J. F. Barton
Precinct No. 3 R. J. Harris
Precinct No. 4 A. W. Conner

COURTS.

District court convenes on the 9th Monday after the First Monday in February, and on the 11th Monday after the First Monday in August, and may remain in session three weeks.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F.—Meets every Saturday night. T. W. King, N. G.; H. Schwartz, Sec.

K. of P.—Meets every Thursday night. Harry Meyers, C. C.; W. C. Powell, K. of R. and S.; H. Schwartz, M. of F.

K. of H.—Meets 1st and 3d Tuesday nights of each month. W. C. Whitley, D.; H. Schwartz, Reporter; Harry Meyers, F. R.

MASONS—Meets on or before each full moon. S. T. Fraser, W. M.; W. R. Lotz, Sec.

LOCAL NEWS.

Dr. S. K. Smith is still in town.

Corn knives at Harry Meyers'.

Get your Trunks from Powell.

H. Windham was in the city last Saturday.

One of George McKelvey's children is quite sick.

We have had some hot, scorching weather lately.

Low prices always gets there. T. E. Powell.

There are several cases of whooping cough in town.

Miss Kate Richardson went to Putnam yesterday.

Everything in the grocery line at S. L. Ogle's.

Miss Sadie O'Hara is visiting friends in town.

W. R. Lotz' little boy has been on the sick list this week.

Ice cream freezers and hammocks at Harry Meyers'.

Tom Windham, of Tecumseh, was here last Saturday.

"Uncle" Pete Loper, of Eagle Cove, was in the city Tuesday.

Go to W. W. Ogle's for your saddle and harness.

Rev. J. T. L. Annis preached at the Baptist church last night.

[illegible] largest line of clothing and hats ever seen in Baird. Powell.

[illegible]ood shower fell at this place last night which cooled the air considerably.

[illegible]ess and saddlery cheap at W. [illegible]'s.

[illegible] Jones, Dan Dean and Lee [illegible] out branding some cattle to-[illegible]

[illegible]arkins received a telegram [illegible] wife in Missouri, calling him [illegible] he will leave for home to-day.

[illegible] goods, better goods and [illegible] goods than ever at S.L. Ogle's.

[illegible]s & Rothwell, of Coleman, [illegible] 200 yearlings to Albany [illegible] Baird yesterday.

[illegible]al sad-iron heaters at Harry [illegible]

[illegible]gnes Feaby, of St. Louis, who [illegible] visiting the family of Capt. [illegible], returned home Tuesday.

[illegible]ools J. & P. Coats' thread, 25 [illegible] T. E. Powell's.

[illegible] Peters and Oscar Jones are a[illegible] T. J. Norrell in making out the [illegible]s for the county.

[illegible]ssor T. J. Norrell made a flying [illegible] his home at Cottonwood Sat[illegible] returning Monday.

[illegible] D. Windham, of Tecumseh, [illegible]own Saturday to have some [illegible] work done by Dr. S. K. Smith.

[illegible]es' slippers 65 cents; worth $1 [illegible] Powell.

W. E. Gilliland and children [illegible]ave been on a month's visit to [illegible] Windham's at Tecumseh, returned [illegible] last Sunday.

[illegible]e Cumberland Presbyterians, [illegible] will begin their church building [illegible]w days. The site selected is near [illegible]hool hou[illegible]

Mr. James Teeple has our thanks for a basket of nice peaches from his orchard.

Misses Mary Whitley and Gertrude Oliver went down to Putnam Saturday on a visit to friends, and returned Sunday.

We will soon add some new type to our already extensive job department and will do our part in trying to keep all job work at home.

I struck the Louisiana Lottery this month by getting all my clothing, shoes and dry goods from T. E. Powell, the cheapest place in Baird.

John Bowyer, of Abilene, was in town yesterday. One of John's optics is considerably out of repair, but he says it is nothing but the ordinary sore eyes.

Maj. and Mrs. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Foy, Miss Lou Starnes, Misses Kate and Pearl Richardson and N. Underwood went out on Hubbard creek fishing Tuesday.

Both sides of THE STAR was printed to-day, something that never happened before and we hope will not happen again soon. The cause was our paper was delayed.

We only run a one-horse grocery store and we don't get there all the same, but we get there when no one else does. PAT.

Mr. W. F. Griffin, of Cottonwood, was in town last Saturday and THE STAR acknowledges a brief call. Mr. Griffin says the future prospects of his section are all that could be asked.

Mr. H. I. Banks, son-in-law of W. H. Bowlus, is, we are sorry to say, reported very low. Later—Mr. Banks died last night at 10 o'clock. Funeral this evening at 3 o'clock.

After August 1, we propose to compete in prices for job work with any eastern house, and if orders for job work are sent out of town it will be a matter of choice and not of necessity.

My bill was less this month than it has ever been since I have been in Baird. Why so? Because I traded at S. L. Ogle's.

Ellis Richardson had the misfortune to lose his fine Herford bull last week, which died from a snake bite. The bull was a valuable animal and was purchased last year by Ellis Richardson for $700.

There is to be a barbecue to-day on Deep Creek near Pecan Grove school house. Several Bairdites left yesterday for the place. We suppose they started in time so they would be on hand when the roast beef, etc., were ready for the table.

The best line of calf button shoes for ladies, worth $2, for $1.50 at Powell's.

Rev. B. F. Stone, of Granbury, preached at the Presbyterian church last Saturday night, Sunday and Tuesday night. Rev. Mr. Stone will probably be called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at this place.

THE STAR force is indebted to Mr. John Couch for a nice watermelon received during the absence of the editor last week, but neglected to mention it.

Get a Missouri steam washer; the best made; over 20,000 in use; for sale at Harry Meyers'.

Capt. White, J. B. Alvin and son, from Hopkins and Wood counties, spent Monday prospecting out in the Deep Creek country in company with A. G. Webb, of Baird. They all expressed themselves as highly pleased with Callahan county.

Mrs. James Utley gave a lawn party Friday evening, July 12, which was the most enjoyable social event of the season, so said by those who had the pleasure of attending. THE STAR unintentionally omitted mention last week.

J. E. Jarrell, Dr. R. G. Powell, P. L. Callahan and J. S. Utley went out in the Hubbard Timbers on a bee hunting expedition Tuesday. They cut four bee trees that were discovered previously and one of the party found another tree before they left the Timbers.

Mrs. Martha, Mrs. B. R. and Mrs. A. G. Webb, Mrs. S. L. Ogle, Mrs. Frank Dorsey and Mrs. N. T. Tucker went down to the Webb Bros.' ranch at Vigo Tuesday on a fishing excursion. While there they will be the guests of Mr. Sam Webb. The ladies will return to-day.

This is the time of year when a great many people begin to look out for some place to locate for the fall and winter where they can school their children. Towns with good school's are indeed fortunate, for they [illegible] something that will be a benefit to their own people and cause others to move to town. Baird must wake up on the school question if it wants to keep anywhere in sight of other towns.

We called [illegible] Lea & Co.'s for locals yesterday, but everybody was so busy waiting on customers that we did not get any new locals. This is not a paid ad., but the actual truth. It is not much use to ask a man to advertise when he has more customers to wait on than he can attend to, but it is a little singular that such a merchant will advertise more readily than one who is doing nothing. Why is it?

A good line of California buck gloves; also trunks and valises just arrived; bottom prices. Foy & Richardson.

R. J. Harris, on Deep Creek, threshed some wheat last week on his farm that averaged thirty-five bushels per acre. We will take it as a favor if our friends in the country will send us in statements of extra yields of any kind of crops, and will publish some for the benefit of those who will be seeking homes in western Texas this fall. We have a good county and if we publish nothing but facts, and we want nothing else, Callahan will compare favorably with any county in the state. Tell us what you are doing and we will publish it to the world.

J. B. (Shonnie) Windham, of Duncan, A. T., arrived on the train this morning and will leave this evening for Burnet county, via Coleman. Shonnie has something like a cancer on his lip and he is going to some doctor in Burnet county for treatment. He will visit his father, Maj. A. J. Windham, who resides in Brown county, on his return.

Religious Services.

Rev. R. F. Duna will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday at 11 o'clock and at night. All are cordially invited to attend.

Rev. Dr. Crawford, who has been a missionary for a long time to China, will preach at the Rock church next Sunday.

Thanks.

The Baird Blues desire to thank Misses Rice, Ogle, Whitley, Wall, Wassen, Henry, Richardson, Cunningham; and Mesdames Utley, Bowlus, Hinds, Dean, Dean, Dorsey, Nelson, Patty, Powell, Asbury, Banks, Cross, Kuykendall, Estes, Livy, Robertson, Johnson; also Messrs. Meyers, Seay, Maxwell, Gould, Jones, Sigal, James and Foy for their contributions and assistance in the supper Friday night, and to the public for their liberal patronage. We also thank the editor of THE STAR for courtesies extended.

Masonic.

The following is a list of the officers of Tecumseh lodge No. 552, A., F. and A. M., elected and installed for the ensuidg Masonic year:

D. M. Thomas, W. M.; T. M. Slaughter, S. W.; J. F. Barton, J. W.; Philip Yost, treasurer; M. C. Cope, secretary; G. W. Slaughter, S. D.; P. L. White, J. D.; H. Windham, S. S.; S. W. Wilkinson, J. S.; B. W. Smith, tiler.

Oats Wanted.

J. T. L. Annis wants to trade one fine poiled Angus bull for oats. Write to him at Abilene.

Base Ball.

The Baird Blues and Cottonwood club played a game of ball at Baird July 11, which was won by the home club. THE STAR unintentionally omitted mentioning the fact in the write-up of the barbecue last week. The following is a list of the players:

BAIRD BLUES.

ROBERT CROSS, catcher.
FRED LANE, pitcher.
CHARLEY FISHER, 1st b.
DAN DEAN, 2d b.
GRANT BOWLUS, 3d b.
WILEY ROBERTSON, s. s.
MONT SOMES, l. f.
R. Q. PALMER, c. f.
PETE SUGAR, r. f.

COTTONWOODS.

J. GUSOM, catcher.
GREEN ROBINSON, pitcher.
D. BURNEFIELD, 1st b.
TOM DEAN, 2d b.
J. B. NORTON, 3d b.
W. E. GILLETT, s. s.
MALCOM WHITE, l. f.
W. P. COCHRAN, c. f.
D. H. PALMER, r. f.

Mrs. Agnes [illegible] Away.

Mrs. Anges J. [illegible] years, wife of Mr. N. H. [illegible] north of Ba[illegible] at 10:1[illegible] and s[illegible]

Mrs. Aas has long been a sufferer with cancer of the tongue and no doubt death was a sweet relief from a disease which she was fully aware was incurable. THE STAR tenders condolence to the bereaved family in their hour of sorrow, at the same time we are aware that kind words or expressions of sympathy cannot restore the loved one to her family, but may in some measure console them in their sad affliction.

Our Water Supply.

The heated term has apparently set in at last and there is one thing that is of vital interest to the town, and that is our water supply. The wells from which the town is supplied with drinking water is situated below town on the Mahair. The surface water from the town flows into the railroad ditch and is discharged into the valley only a short distance from the wells and it is only a question of time until the well water will be impregnated with the washings from the town, if such is not already the case. Impure water, as is a well known fact, will produce typhoid and other fevers. The people of the town should investigate the matter without further delay, and if possible procure water that is free from poisonous germs. Probably the town authorities could do something to have the town supplied with pure water. If necessary to get water from some other source than at present it would be a good idea for the people to assist in digging new wells. A few dollars spent in procuring pure water would be a great deal better than paying out a great deal more in doctors' bills.

Notice To Taxpayers.

All taxes due the town o Baird must be paid by the 1st day of August, 1889. On and after that date costs will be added. J. E. W. LANE, Marshal.

Baird, July 16, 1889.

Notice to Dentists.

Under and by virtue of an act of the 21st Legislature approved March 27th, 1889, we the undersigned board of examiners for the 42nd Judicial District of the State of Texas do hereby give notice to all persons intending to engage in the practice of Dentistry that there will be held in the city of Abilene, Taylor Co., Texas, on Tuesday the 6th day of August, 1889, at 9 o'clock, A. M., a meeting of said board of examiners for the purpose of examining all applicants and granting licenses for the practice of dentistry.

Witness our hands, this 5th day of July, 1889. S. K. SMITH.
W. A. FLEMISTER.
F. N. BROWN,
Board of Ex. 42nd Judicial District.

Temporary license [illegible] be had by applying to F. [illegible] Brown, Abilene, Texas.

District papers [illegible] use copy. 31-4t

1889. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1889.

Clothing,

Hats,

Caps and

Notions.

T. E. Powell

Comes to the Front Again with a Magnificent Stock

—OF—

DRY-GOODS,

And a thousand and one things, too numerous to Mention.

COME ALL AND SEE MY

BRAN NEW STOCK.

Boots,

Shoes and

Dress

Goods.

T. E. POWELL, BAIRD, TEXAS.

Notice to Ladies, One and All.

We have just received a large invoice of boots and shoes and ask the ladies especially to inspect our stock before buying elsewhere. We have a large line of custom goods and will sell you the best shoe for the least money. We guarantee every pair of our $2.50 shoes to give perfect satisfaction. Moon & Crowder.

ATTENTION!

To those wishing to avail themselves of the opportunity of schooling their children: I call your attention to Putnam, it being a healthy, dry, cheap and pleasant location; there being no saloon, gambling or horse racing to entice your boys off. There is preaching neerly every Sunday. I agree to give special attention to scholars sent there, to board if requested. I solicit your patronage. Yours respectfully,

30-1m R. D. WILLIAMS.

Polled Angus Bulls For Sale.

Four grade Angus bulls for sale cheap. Now is the time to buy. Inquire at this office or on ranch.

29-4t CHAS. F. ANNIS.

Ladies' Aid Society.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church wish to announce that they will take patching, darning and fancy work of all kinds. Anything left with Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. R. F Dunn or Miss Sallie Gould, will be promptly attended to.

MRS. BROWN,
President.

Spectacles.

A. K. Hawkes' crystalized lenses at R. Phillips.

SPECIAL MENTION.

All kinds of Salt at Lea's.

The "736" cigar at Coppins'.

Barrel mixed pickles at Coppins.

Go to Powell's for your nice hats.

Pickles cheaper than ever at Lea's

Rock, barrel and sack salt at Coppins.

Best maple syrup you ever saw, at Lea's.

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

Ft. Worth Anchor patent and gem flour, best in market at Coppins'.

Go to Moon & Crowder's for your spring goods. They have a nice line and will sell cheap.

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

Cash tells the tale at Moon & Crowder's. Try them.

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

Ed Coppins is receiving new goods every day.

Eye goggles 15 cents a pair. Baird Drug Co.

Furniture cheap at Gould's Furniture store.

Go to Moon & Crowder's for skirt width embroidery. Cheap.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing
It is several chances. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, and give a good appetite. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Our prices are the lowest. Foy & Richardson.

Bring in your wheat and oats. J. L. Lea & Co.

Go to Coppins' for fancy candies.

Stick candy a foot wide and 18 inches long at Coppins'.

New lot of dry goods at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

Car of flour just received from Fort Worth. Cheaper than ever. J. L. Lea & Co.

J. L. Lea & Co. are now selling binder twine at 15 cents for best white twine.

Cheap cow and horse feed, at Lea's.

I keep in stock Roger's tripple plated teaspoons, table spoons and knives and forks. Harry Meyers.

J. L. Lea & Co. are paying 75 cents for best wheat.

Get a Smith fountain pump, used for washing windows, sprinkling lawns and useful in case of fire. H. Meyers.

J. L. Lea & Co. are paying 22 cents per bushel this week for good oats.

I have a red Durham bull, year old past, on the range. He is marked under bit in left ear; is not branded. Any party bringing him to me will be properly rewarded and the favor appreciated. Frank Dorsey.

Call on S. L. Robertson and buy your dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, hats, etc.

I book no goods on over thirty days time, and will always give lowest cash prices. S. L. Robertson.

You will find new goods arriving at Robertson's every week. Call and see them.

Machine, engine and wagon oils at J. L. Lea & Co.'s. Cheap and good.

Cane, millet and cotton seed—all for planting. J. L. Lea & Co.

Tennant, Stribling & Ely Shoe Co.'s shoes. The best for the least money. Foy & Richardson.

The best boots in town for the money, $1.50 per pair at Moon & Crowder's.

Do you want to save money on your purchases? If so, come to see us. Our goods must go. Moon & Crowder.

Positively the cheapest goods at Moon & Crowder's.

Bargains in all dry goods at S. L. Robertson's.

Go to Coppins for mixed pickles.

Something new and attractive. Chalcie dress goods cheap at P. Schwartz & Bro.

Ladies come and examine the pretty dress goods. Just received a beautiful assortment and very low. Ph Schwartz & Bro.

Coffins put up at short notice. L. Gould.

Coppins is receiving fruit every day.

Cheapest lot of pocket knives in Baird at Moon & Crowder's.

I am now offering all light summer goods at reduced rates. S. L. Robertson.

Special bargains for the next thirty days at S. L. Roberison's.

15 yds. Ice, Domestic, $1.00, at Powell's

Little spells of fever, little chills so bland, Make the mighty graveyard and the angel band. A little of Cheatham's Chill Tonic taken now and then Makes the handsome woman and the healthy man. Baird Drug Co. 31-4t

Headaches and backaches are forerunners of chills and fevers. Commence using at once Cheatham's Chill Tonic. Free from poisons, pleasant and cure guaranteed. For sale by Baird Drug Co. 31-4t

Young man, if you have the itch or any skin disease, you can't be too quick in curing it, so buy at once a box of Hunt's cure. Guaranteed to cure. Baird Drug Co. 31-4t

FOR ALL FORMS of female trouble, feeble health, sick stomach and constipation, Thurmond's Blood syrup is woman's dearest friend. For sale by R. Phillips.

WHY WILL YOU suffer and at last die of some kind of blood poisoning, when one bottle of Thurmond's Blood syrup will cleanse your system of all traces of blood trouble. Cure constipation and indigestion; acts on your kindeys and restore you to good health in less time than any remedy that was ever given to humanity. Sold by R. Phillips. 25

New lot of Dodson & Hiis' horse radish, catsup, and pickles of all kinds, at Coppins'.

Ed Coppins says business is very satisfactory. He does not make much of a spread but gets there all the same.

We are informed that J. L. Lea & Co. are ready to buy oats and wheat at liberal prices for cash.

We are informed that disc harrows, sulky plows, and seed drills, are now sold much cheaper than formerly by J. L. Lea & Co., and we advise our friends to look at them.

We are now selling goods for cash only and guarantee to save our customers money. Come and let us prove to you that you can't afford to pass us by. Moon & Crowder.

If you want a thresher or gin outfit J. L. Lea & Co. can fit you up better and cheaper than anybody. They represent the only old, reliable and substantial makers of these goods west of the Mississippi river. Kingsland & Douglas Manufacturing Co., St. Louis.

We see that J. L. Lea & Co. have in oparation a wire picket fence machine. This fence, besides being ornamental and cheap, is an ingenious contrivance for keeping stock and chickens out of our yards, orchards, and gardens. It is absolutely rabbit proof.

Buyers who love to save money will do well to go to Schwartz'. Get their prices before you purchase and you will be convinced. Every cent saved is so much made. A good many people know where to go to get real bargains. Schwartz.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free. Sold by R. Phillips. 4

Fan mills for sale by J. L. Lea & Co. They will take out of wheat all the oats, trash and weed seed, and will grade the wheat in three grades.

SHILOH'S COUGH and consumption cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. R. Phillips. 6

A nice line of silver-plated goods such as castors, butter dishes, pickle jars, cake baskets, fruit stands, butter knives, sugar shells, nut picks. These goods are both useful and ornamental and just the thing for wedding or birthday presents. For sale at Harry Meyers'.

THOSE THAT suffer from that dangerous and loathsome disease, catarrh, have at last a remedy that will never fail to permanently cure, and it is in the reach of all; for bronchitis, ozana, asthma and catarrhal consumption it has no equal, and therefore can't be excelled. For sale by R. Phillips. 25

Time and tide wait for no man. An occasional dose of Cheatham's Chill Tonic often saves you from a long spell of sickness. No cure, no pay. Baird Drug Co. 31-4t

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. Phillips. 10

"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by R. Phillips. 13

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. For sale by R. Phillips. 12

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. For sale by R. Phillips. 11

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. Phillips. 16

Let us give the readers of The Star a little timely advice. Hot weather is coming and with it colic cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhœa. The only safe way to combat these diseases is to keep some reliable remedy at hand, and all who have tried Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhœa remedy will admit that it is the most prompt, reliable and successful medicine known for these complaints. It costs but 25 or 50 cents, and may be the means of saving you or your family much suffering. If not life itself, before the summer is over. For sale by Baird Drug Co.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by BAIRD DRUG CO.

Have you heard what Mr. G. L. Weast, of Cambridge City, Ind., says of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhœa remedy? If not, here it is: "During last summer I was troubled very much with severe pains in the stomach and bowels, and was induced by a friend to try this remedy. I took one dose, as per directions, and it gave me almost instant relief. I cheerfully recommend it to the afflicted." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Baird Drug Co.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. Phillips. 2

W. E. GILLILAND, Proprietor Star. | E. E. SOLOMON, County Judge. | J. E. GILLILAND, Stockman.

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BAIRD, TEXAS.

HOW TO CONQUER.

SERMON BY DR. TALMAGE, SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1889.

Great Crowds Are Present to Hear the Brooklyn Divine Preach—Text of Sermon, "When Shall I Awake? I Will Seek It Yet Again."

LAKE MAXINKUCKEE, Ind., July 21.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached at Culver Park assembly, this place, today, great crowds of people being present from Chicago, Indianapolis and the surrounding regions. His subject was: "How to Conquer." The text was: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again." Prov. xxiii, 35. The eloquent preacher said:

With an insight into human nature such as no other man ever reached, Solomon, in my text, sketches the mental operations of one who, having stepped aside from the path of rectitude, desires to return. With a wish for something better, he said, "When shall I awake? When shall I come out of this horrid nightmare of iniquity?" But, seized upon by uneradicted habit, and forced down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more."

Our libraries are adorned with an elegant literature addressed to young men, pointing out to them all the dangers and perils of life—complete maps of the voyage, showing all the rocks, the quicksands, the shoals. But suppose a man has already made shipwreck; suppose he is already off the track; suppose he has already gone astray. How is he to get back? That is a field comparatively untouched. I propose to address myself to such. There are those in this audience who, with every passion of their agonized soul, are ready to hear such a discussion. They compare themselves with what they were ten years ago, and cry out from the bondage in which they are incarcerated. Now, if there be any here, come with an earnest purpose, yet feeling they are beyond the pale of Christian sympathy, and that the sermon can hardly be expected to address them, then, at this moment, I give them my right hand, and call them brother. Look up. There is glorious and triumphant hope for you yet. I sound the trumpet of Gospel deliverance. The church is ready to spread a banquet at your return, and the hierarchs of heaven to fall into line of bannered procession at the news of your emancipation. So far as God may help me, I propose to show what are the obstacles of your return, and then how you are to surmount those obstacles. The first difficulty in the way of your return is the force of moral gravitation. Just as there is a natural law which brings down to the earth anything you throw into the air, so there is a corresponding moral gravitation. In other words, it is easier to go down than it is to go up; it is easier to do wrong than it is to do right. Call to mind the comrades of your boyhood days—some of them good, some of them bad—which most affected you? Call to mind the anecdotes that you have heard in the last five or ten years—some of them are pure and some of them impure. Which the more easily sticks to your memory? During the years of your life you have formed certain courses of conduct—some of them good, some of them bad. To which style of habit di you the more easily yield? Ah, my friends, we have to take but a moment of self inspection to find out that there is in all our souls a force of moral gravitation! But that gravitation may be resisted. Just as you may pick up from the earth something and hold it in your hand toward heaven, just so, by the power of God's grace, a soul fallen may be lifted toward peace, toward pardon, toward heaven. Force of moral gravitation in every one of us, but power in God's grace to overcome that force of moral gravitation.

THE POWER OF EVIL HABIT.

The next thing in the way of your return is the power of evil habit. I know there are those who say it is very easy for them to give up evil habits. I do not believe them. Here is a man given to intoxication. He knows it is disgracing his family, destroying his property, ruining him, body, mind and soul. If that man, being an intelligent man, and loving his family, could easily give up that habit, would he not do so? The fact that he does not give it up proves that it is hard to give it up. It is a very easy thing to sail down stream, the tide carrying you with great force; but suppose you turn the boat up stream, is it so easy then to row it? As long as we yield to the evil inclinations in our hearts, and our bad habits, we are sailing down stream; but the moment we try to turn, we put our boat in the rapids just above Niagara, and try to row up stream. Take a man given to the habit of using tobacco, as most of you do, and let him resolve to stop, and he finds it very difficult. Twenty-seven years ago I quit that habit, and I would as soon dare to put my right hand in the fire as once to indulge in it. Why? Because it was such a terrific struggle to get over it. Now, let a man be advised by his physician to give up the use of tobacco. He goes around not knowing what to do with himself. He cannot add up a line of figures. He cannot sleep nights. It seems as if the world had turned upside down. He feels his business is going to ruin. Where he was kind and obliging he is scolding and fretful. The composure that characterized him has given way to a fretful restlessness, and he has become a complete fidget. What power is it that has rolled a wave of woe over the earth and shaken a portent in the heavens? He has tried to stop smoking or chewing! After a while he says, "I am going to do as I please. The doctor doesn't understand my case. I'm doing back to try old habits." And he returns. Everything resumes its usual composure. His [illegible] composure. The [illegible] attempt [illegible] of color has dashed blue into the sky, and greenness into the mountain foliage, and the glow of sapphire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and joy on his soul? He has gone back to tobacco!

IT IS A TASKMASTER.

Oh, the fact is, as we all know in our own experience, that habit is a taskmaster; as long as we obey it, it does not chastise us; but let us resist, and we find we are to be lashed with scorpion whips and bound with ship cable, and thrown into the track of bone breaking Juggernauts! During the war of 1812 there was a ship set on fire just above Niagara Falls, and then, cut loose from its moorings, it came on down through the night and tossed over the falls. It was said to have been a scene brilliant beyond all description. Well, there are thousands of men on fire of evil habit, coming down through the rapids and through the awful night of temptation toward the eternal plunge. Oh! how hard it is to arrest them. God only can arrest them.

Suppose a man after five, or ten, or twenty years of evil doing, resolves to do right? Why, all the forces of darkness are allied against him. He cannot sleep nights. He gets down on his knees in the midnight and cries, "God help me!" He bites his lip. He grinds his teeth. He clenches his fist in his determination to keep his purpose. He dare not look at the bottles in the window of a wine store. It was one long, bitter, exhaustive, hand to hand fight, with inflamed, tantalizing and merciless habit. When he thinks he is entirely free, the old inclinations pounce upon him like a pack of hounds with their muzzles tearing away at the flanks of one poor reindeer. In Paris there is a sculptured representation of Bacchus, the god of revelry. He is riding on a panther at full leap. Oh, how suggestive! Let every one who is speeding on bad ways understand he is not riding a docile and well broken steed, but he is riding a monster, wild and bloodthirsty, going at a death leap.

"WHEN SHALL I AWAKE?"

How many there are who resolve on a better life and say, "When shall I awake?" But, seized on by their old habits, cry, "I will try it once more; I will seek it yet again!" Years ago there were some Princeton students who were skating, and the ice was very thin, and some one warned the company back from the air hole, and finally warned them entirely to leave the place. But one young man with bravado, after all the rest had stopped, cried out: "One round more!" He swept around and went down, and was brought out a corpse. My friends, there are thousands and tens of thousands of men losing their souls in that way. It is the one round more.

I have also to say that if a man wants to return from evil practices society repulses him. Desiring to reform, he says: "Now I will shake off my old associates, and I will find Christian companionship." And he appears at the church door some Sabbath day, and the usher greets him with a look, as much as to say: "Why, you here? You are the last man I ever expected to see at church! Come, take this seat right down by the door!" Instead of saying: "Good morning; I am glad you are here. Come; I will give you a first rate seat, right up by the pulpit." Well, the prodigal, not yet discouraged, enters the prayer meeting, and some Christian man, with more zeal than common sense, says: "Glad to see you. The dying thief was saved, and I suppose there is mercy for you!" The young man, disgusted, chilled, throws himself back on his dignity, resolved he never will enter the house of God again. Perhaps not quite fully discouraged about reformation, he slides up by some highly respectable man he used to know going down the street, and immediately the respectable man has an errand down some other street! Well, the prodigal, wishing to return, takes some member of a Christian association by the hand, or tries to. The Christian young man looks at him, looks at the faded apparel and the marks of dissipation, and instead of giving him a warm grip of the hand offers him the tip end of the long fingers of the left hand, which is equal to striking a man in the face.

Oh, how few Christian people understand how much force and Gospel there is in a good, honest handshaking! Sometimes, when you have felt the need of encouragement, and some Christian man has taken you heartily by the hand, have you not felt that thrilling through every fiber of your body, mind and soul, an encouragement that was just what you needed? You do not know anything at all about this unless you know when a man tries to return from evil courses of conduct, he runs against repulsions innumerable. We say of some man, he lives a block or two from the church, or half a mile from the church. There are people in our crowded cities who live a thousand miles from the church. Vast deserts of indifference between them and the house of God. The fact is, we must keep our respectability, though thousands and tens of thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans and sinners. But if there comes to the house of God a man with marks of dissipation upon him, people throw up their hands in horror, as much as to say, "Isn't it shocking?" How these dainty, fastidious Christians in all our churches are going to get into heaven I don't know, unless they have an especial train of cars, cushioned and upholstered, each one a car to himself! They cannot go with the great herd of publicans and sinners. Oh, ye, who curl your lip of scorn at the fallen, I tell you plainly, if you had been surrounded by the same influences, instead of sitting today amid the cultured and the refined and the Christian, you would have been a crouching wretch in stable or ditch, covered with filth and abomination! It is not because you are naturally any better, but because the mercy of God has protected you. Who are you, that brought up in Christian circles, and watched by Christian parents, that you should be so hard on the prodigal? [illegible] are often hindered from return by the fact that churches are too anxious about their membership and too anxious about their denomination, and they rush out when they see a man about to give up his sin and return to God, and ask him how he is going to be baptized, whether by sprinkling or by immersion, and what kind of a church he is going to join. Oh, my friends! It is a poor time to talk about Presbyterian catechisms, and Episcopal liturgies, and Methodist love feasts, and baptisteries to a man that is coming out of the darkness of sin into the glorious light of the Gospel. Why, it reminds us of a man drowning in the sea, and a lifeboat puts out for him, and the man in the boat says to the man out of the boat: "Now, if I get you ashore, are you going to live in my street?" First get him ashore, and then talk about the non-essentials of religion. Who cares what church he joins, if he only joins Christ and starts for heaven? Oh, you ought to have, my brother, an illumined face, and a hearty grip for every one that tries to turn from his evil way! Take hold of the same book with him, though his dissipations shake the book, remembering that he that converteth a sinner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death, and hide a multitude of sins.

HOW THE SHACKLES MAY BE LOOSED.

Now, I have shown you these obstacles because I want you to understand I know all the difficulties in the way; but I am now to tell you how Hannibal may scale the Alps and how the shackles may be unriveted and how the paths of virtue forsaken may be regained. First of all, my brother, throw yourself on God. Go to him, frankly and earnestly, and tell him these habits you have, and ask him, if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love, to give it to you. Do not go with a long rigmarole people call prayer, made up of "ohs" and "ahs" and "forever and forever amens!" Go to God and cry for help! help! help! and if you cannot cry for help, just look and live. I remember in the war I was at Antietam, and I went into the hospitals after the battle, and I said to a man, "Where are you hurt?" He made no answer, but held up his arm swollen and splintered. I saw where he was hurt. The simple fact is, when a man has a wounded soul, all he has to do is to hold it up before a sympathetic Lord and get it healed. It does not take any long prayer. Just hold up the wound. Oh, it is no small thing when a man is nervous and weak and exhausted, coming from his evil ways, to feel that God puts two omnipotent arms around about him and says, "Young man, I will stand by you! The mountains may depart and the hills be removed, but I will never fail you." And then, as the soul thinks the news is too good to be true, and cannot believe it, and looks up in God's face, God lifts his right hand and takes an oath, an affidavit, saying, "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth."

THANK GOD FOR THE GOSPEL.

Blessed be God for such a Gospel as this! "Cut the slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin." Blessed be God, there is a full loaf for every one that wants it; bread enough and to spare. No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master Street hospital, in Philadelphia, was opened during the war, a telegram came saying, "There will be three hundred wounded men to-night; be ready to take care of them;" and from my church there went in some twenty or thirty men and women to look after these poor wounded fellows. As they came, some from one part of the land, some from another, no one asked whether this man was from Oregon, or from Massachusetts, or from Minnesota, or from New York. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags most gently, and put on the bandage, and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God he does not ask where you came from or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. Pardon for all your guilt. Comfort for all your troubles.

Then, also, I counsel you, if you want to get back, to quit all your bad associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where a man kept one evil associate and was reformed. Among the fourteen hundred million of the race not one instance. Go home today, open your desk, take out letter paper, stamp and envelope, and then write a letter something like this:

"My old companions: I start this day for heaven. Until I am persuaded you will join me in this, farewell."

YOU MUST RENOUNCE ONE OR THE OTHER.

Then sign your name, and send the letter with the first post. Give up your bad companions, or give up heaven. It is not ten bad companions that destroy a man, nor five bad companions, nor three bad companions, but one. What chance is there for that young man I saw along the street, four or five young men with him, halting in front of a grog shop, urging him to go in, he resisting, vociferously resisting, until after a while they forced him to go in? It was a summer night, and the door was left open, and I saw the process. They held him fast, and they put the cup to his lips, and they forced down the strong drink. What chance is there for such a young man?

I counsel you also seek Christian advice. Every Christian man is bound to help you. First of all, seek God; then seek Christian counsel. Gather up all the energies of body, mind and soul, and, appealing to God for success, declare this day everlasting war against all drinking habits, all gambling practices, all houses of sin. Half-and-half work will amount to nothing; it must be a Waterloo. Shrink back now and you are lost. Push on and you are saved. A Spartan general fell at the very moment of victory, but he dipped his finger in his own blood and wrote on a rock near which he was dying, "Sparta has conquered." Through your [illegible] to get rid of sin may seem to be almost a death struggle, you can dip your finger in your own blood and write on the Rock of Ages, "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Oh, what glorious news it would be for some of these young men to send home to their parents. They go to the postoffice every day or two to see whether there are any letters from you. How anxious they are to hear.

SEND THE GOOD NEWS HOME.

Some one said to a Grecian general, "What was the proudest moment in your life?" He thought a moment, and said, "The proudest moment in my life was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the victory." And the proudest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents that you have conquered your evil habits by the grace of God and become eternal victor. Oh, despise not parental anxiety! The time will come when you will have neither father nor mother, and you will go around the place where they used to watch you and find them gone from the house, and gone from the field, and gone from the neighborhood. Cry as loud for forgiveness as you may over the mound in the churchyard, they will not answer. Dead! Dead! And then you will take out the white lock of hair that was cut from your mother's brow just before they buried her, and you will take the cane with which your father used to walk, and you will think and think and wish that you had done just as they wanted you to, and would give the world if you had never thrust a pang through their dear old hearts. God pity the poor young man who has brought disgrace on his father's name! God pity the young man who has broken his mother's heart! Better if he had never been born—better if, in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been coffined and sepulchered. There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave, and who wanders about through the dismal cemetery, rending the hair, and wringing the hands, and crying, "Mother! mother!" Oh, that today by all the memories of the past and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God. May your father's God and your mother's God be your God forever!

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Indiana supreme court has decided that shaving on Sunday is not a work of necessity.

Governor Ladd of Rhode Island proposes to build and equip an astronomical observatory for Brown university.

Blankets are said to have been first made at Bristol, Eng., in the Fourteenth century, by Thomas Blanket.

At the top of the Eiffel tower, for a fee, specially prepared note paper, dated from the summit of the tower, is provided, and the writer can have the letter posted on the spot.

A Mexican robber who was shot by order of the government received six bullets in his breast and got up and ran thirty yards before falling down to die.

Russia has fixed doctors' charges. Physicians making $450 per year will get forty five cents per visit; others twenty-five cents. In country towns ten cents is the usual charge.

California has 167,500 homesteads of 160 acres each that have not been applied for.

In the initial rifle shooting contest between the Massachusetts rifle team and the Honorable Artillery Company of London, the former won by a score of 1,015 to 961.

It is against the city ordinance in Castile, N. Y., for a donkey to appear on the streets unless accompanied by a man.

The Princess of Wales Growing Old.

I noticed for the first time these many years a change in the looks of the Princess of Wales. It is sad to have to say so, but the "sea king's daughter from over the sea, Alexandra," is getting old. She has for years looked like the sisters of her daughters, only fairer than they. But now? Well, now, she is beginning—at last—to look like their mother. I do not go so far as to say that the foot of the crow has marked the eye corners, but she is thinner and more worn in appearance and older looking than she was last Ascot. It may be that the cares of the season are telling upon her. The prince is as jolly as ever. Nothing seems to affect him.—London Cor. Philadelphia Bulletin.

Substitute for Lumber.

During a single week there have been two notable inventions announced, looking toward a saving of waste, and provisions against a sure coming scarcity of timber. Our forests are unreasonably wasted; but man's inventive skill will meet the crisis successfully. One of these inventions provides for the making of sugar barrels of the refuse bagasse of the sugar factories, and the other for the making of boards of a mixture of reeds and plaster of Paris shaped by hydraulic pressure. Here are substitutes for timber which suggest the possibilities of many more; still there is no reform now more needed than to put an end to forest destruction.—New York Telegram.

There is an old colored shoemaker in Hartford, Conn., who has for twenty-five years devoted himself to collecting rare copper coins and studying their history. His collection comprises a nearly complete set of pennies issued from 1793 to 1857. His British coppers are especially interesting, some of them dating as far back as 1700.

Mail advices from West Africa confirm previous reports of the shocking privations to which Mr. Stanley has been subjected. It is stated that his hair has turned snow white, that his clothes are in rags, and that he is without shoes, being obliged to use skins to cover his feet.

MEETING OF LOVERS.

A Pretty Little Scene at Castle Garden with Plenty of Kisses.

Picturesque sights are to be seen daily at Castle Garden. On Monday last as the steerage passengers were being landed from the steamship Etruria, a tall, well built young man called at the Garden and told the gatekeeper that he wanted to meet a friend. He was directed to the information bureau, to which he repaired. He appeared nervous and would not sit down. He asked Roundsman Conlin when the passengers would be landed. The roundsman directed him again to the bureau, where Clerk Raven noticed his uneasiness and asked him what was the matter.

The young man said he came here from Ireland three years ago. His father and mother were dead. He was poor. He loved a girl in Ireland named Lillie Walsh. She was 15 years old, and he was 20. He wanted to marry her, but she would not consent. Her father was dying of consumption, and she would not leave him. She promised to wait for him. He placed a wedding ring on her finger and sailed away. Two months ago she wrote him that her father was dead and that she would sail on the Etruria.

Like all men, Clerk Raven is human and could not withstand the appeal. He went into the rotunda and soon returned with the soon-to-be bride. She looked about 18 years old, tall and queenly, with rosy cheeks and cherry lips. Her eyes were black and sparkled like coals. Her hair was dark and concealed from view by a neat little bonnet which sat coquettishly on her head. Her dress was a neat one of black silk, and set off her form to perfection.

The joy of the two young lovers at meeting was very touching, and drew tears to the eyes of Detective Peter Groden, who is used to such scenes.

Taking her tenderly by the hand the young man, whom she called Tom, led her around the path to the rear of the police office. Here they embraced half a dozen times and lavished kiss upon kiss upon one another. They did not speak. Their eyes alone told their tale of love and waiting. Placing her arms around his neck she gazed with long and lingering fondness into his eyes, while he kissed her.

This continued for fully fifteen minutes, the police officers and reporters watching the scene and envying the young man's position until a newsboy entered the gate. He did not recognize the solemnity of the occasion, and with a loud "Break away," he dashed up the garden path and startled them from their dream of bliss. Gently releasing their embraces, but joining hands, they walked slowly toward the baggage room to check her baggage and make plans for the future.—New York Press.

Horses in Battle.

When it comes to battle, a horse seems to know everything that is going on; but he does his duty nobly, and seems to be in his element. He enters into the spirit of the battle like a human being. He shows no fear of death, and it is singular that if his mate is shot down he will turn to look at him and seemed pleased. A horse in my battery was once struck by a piece of shell, which split his skull, so that one side was loose. The driver turned him loose, but he walked up by the side of the gun and watched the firing, and when a shot was fired would look away in the direction of the enemy, as if to see the effect of the shot. When a shell would burst near by he would calmly turn and look at it. When he saw his own team going back for ammunition he ran back to his own place and galloped back to the caisson with the rest. When the lieutenant pushed him aside to put in another horse, he looked at the other one sorrowfully while he was being harnessed up, and when he seemed to realize that there was no further use for him he lay down and died. The lieutenant strongly asserted that he died of a broken heart.

At the time that Adams', Jackson's and Preston's brigades charged me at Murfreesboro some officer was killed and the brigades were driven back. But the fallen officer's horse had not been taught to retreat, and he did not. He just came at full speed through the battery, and I tell you he looked something grand. He was a large, fine animal, his nostrils were extended wide, his eyes fairly blazed, and he clutched the bit with his teeth as he came on. He came like the wind, and with his saddle flaps flying he looked as if he were flying himself instead of running. Everybody gave him a wide berth, and I called to the infantry that I would give $100 to the man who would catch him, but no one tried it, and he is running yet for all I know.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Remarkable Woman.

The strength of a woman's will has seldom been better illustrated than in the account given by The Times of one of the most remarkable women who ever lived, the empress dowager of China. This illustrious lady has directed for the last quarter of a century the destinies of over 300,000,000 people; and in her hands the empire, which some thirty years ago seemed on the verge of dissolution, has regained and now presents all the outward appearance of strength and stability. In February last the Empress Tsze Chi gave over the reigns of power to the young Emperor Kwangsu and retired into private life; though as far as her personal character, disposition and habits are concerned, this makes little difference of our knowledge of her. She who was to be obeyed has always been as much a mystery as the veiled prophet of Khorassan; and it is only by her edicts and the results of her policy that the outside world has learned of her existence.—St. James' Gazette.

Five years ago Thomas, son of Edwin [illegible], of Allentown, Pa., swallowed a cherry stone which lodged in his lung, and was treated for consumption by local doctors. [illegible] dying, he saw a doctor [illegible] stone [illegible] had made [illegible]

THE BIRTH OF CRICKET.

Cricketers and Our Little Tip Cat Whackers Are Really Brothers.

According to the best authorities, cricket is a combination of hockey, bat and ball, rounders and tip cat, Mr. Ballard's theory being that when tip cat was played 200 years ago it was known as "cross wicket," and the players consisted of eleven-a-side, with a notcher or [illegible], and that when the cat was [illegible] way the strikers ran as now [illegible] runs counting toward game. Afterward a ball was substituted for the cat, and the name changed, or rather shortened from "cross wicket" to "cricket." In a picture of a match played in 1743 the game seems to have been in the transitory state, the popping hole, a remnant of rounders, being shown under the hurdle wicket, and, in reality, was the original of the popping crease. The wicket then was simply two upright sticks with another piece of wood, or bail, on top of them. In the picture the wicket keeper occupies the same place as he does now in a cricket match, and allowing for the then shorter stumps, stands in the same position of lively watchfulness. The batsman is handling a club bat, obviously a compromise between a hockey stick and a tip cat bat. The bowling appears to consist in trundling the ball along the ground, and from the near position of the scorer to the wicket, and the manner in which the fielders stand, off hitting was unknown at that time. There is only one account existing of an eleven-a-side match in that era, that of Kent vs. All England in 1746, which, however, goes to prove that in its chief details the game was contested under much the same conditions as at present.

It is, however, an open question whether the county of Surrey, Sussex or Kent has the most right to be considered the nursery of the national game in England, though undoubtedly the Bat and Ball inn, about two miles from Hambledon in Sussex, has most claim to the title of being the cradle of cricket. This old house stands on a level expanse of ground, where two cross roads meet, and outwardly—at least a few years back—presented much the same appearance as it did 150 years ago.

Between 1775 and 1780 a middle stump was introduced, when a newer style of playing the game came into vogue—that is to say, in addition to the third stump other changes were taking place, notably in the bats or clubs, which gradually became straighter and wider in shape. This continued until 1810, by which time the crickets bats altered in form to what they are at present. Nearly everything else, such as the bowling distance, placing of the fielders, appointment of umpires, etc., were gradually introduced as well, the only difference being in the costumes of the players.

At the early part of the present century the cricketer's dress consisted of breeches, silk stockings, lace up iron tip shoes, fancy colored shirts and jockey caps—at least that was the uniform worn by the famous Hambledon club, which at first helped to spread such a taster over this deservedly popular pastime. It is now over a hundred years ago (1780) since the historical match was played between Hambledon and All England, in front of the Bat and Ball inn we have already referred to, at which it has been alleged that the famous old player, Willie Beldham, known far and wide as Silver Billy, took part—though, according to the best authorities, he could not have been much more than 14 years old, but they began young in those days, for boys of 15 fought at Waterloo.—Licensed Victuallers' Gazette.

A Letter from Gladstone.

Augusto Soares, a Minneapolis boy and a student in the State university, is the recipient of what any young American might justly regard a rare honor. In one of the oratorical contests at the university he delivered a thoughtful and well written oration on Gladstone. The oration was sent to a relative living in England, and he thought so well of it that he sent it to the great statesman. As the result of it he received the following letter from Mr. Gladstone himself, in his own handwriting.

WHITEHALL GARDENS, S. W.

DEAR SIR—I beg that you will receive my thanks and convey them to your nephew, whose paper has impressed upon me the belief that, rightly turning his abilities to account, he ought to make his mark in the world. His account of me is much too flattering. I am at the same time able to define the growth and nature of my change in opinion and action with great simplicity. I began life with a reverence for what was ancient and a blank disbelief in the value of liberty. As to the first I remain what I was. As to the second I have entirely changed. The phrase unmuzzled, to which reference was made, had in truth very limited scope. The representatives of Oxford never addressed their constituents. I had been rejected and was seeking a seat in Lancashire. I remain, sir, with renewed thanks, your faithful servant,

W. E. GLADSTONE.

Over $4,000,000 were contributed in all to the Johnstown sufferers. Of this amount New York and Philadelphia contributed the largest amounts, Pittsburg came next and Boston and Chicago followed. Brooklyn, San Francisco, Washington, St. Louis, Cleveland and Cincinnati were close behind them. The generosity of the American people was never more earnestly appealed to, and no appeal was ever more heartily responded to.

Bi[illegible] beets of cork a little less than half a [illegible] thick are used in bath[illegible] so, it is said, they are [illegible] an any other material [illegible] to stand in one's wet bare [illegible] after [illegible] ing from the tub.

[illegible] have almost [illegible] All sorts of [illegible] mix up, and it [illegible] On the con[illegible] happening.

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