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The Star.

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

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NICE PRINTING,
GO TO
The Baird Star Job Office.

VOL. 14 BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE, 28. 1901. NO. 30.

CHIEF QUANAH.

The Comanches say of him That he Goes two Roads.

Kansas City Star.

Quanah Parker, chief of the Comanches, is easily the most conspicious and commanding individual in that part of Oklahoma known as the Kiowa Comanche reservation. The chief of the Comanches, in the parlance of the reservation, borrowed from the Indians, "goes both roads." In his domestic affairs he goes the Indian road part of the way and for a part of the journey he travels the route of the white man. Three wives has the Comanche chief at present, all living in a handsome home eighteen miles west of Fort Sill and the mountains. He has an indefinite number of children, surely not less thad twenty-five. The testimony on this point is conflicting. His grandchildren number six.

In his business methods and his ideas of the future for the Indains, Quanah Parker travels the white man's road. He sleeps in the same kind of a bed as the Indian agent at Anarko and has carpets on the floor and bureaus and other chiffoniers and lamps and other articles of furniture in his rooms which his pale faced brother has found essential for comfort.

The chief the Comanches has not always limited himself to three wives. Time was when he could boast of seven, but two of them died and two of them quit him. But Toahnook, aged 40; Topay, who is 30; and Tunace age 28, live with him at his splendid homestead. Each has her separate room and her homestead. Toahnooks children are large enough to take care of themselves, and when Tunace, who is Quanah's favorite, is away with her husband there is Toahnook or Topay, or both to take care of her children. Nor does Tunace appear to put on airs or patronize either Topay or Toahnook. She nurses Topay's children with as much care and solicitude as if they were her own, for is not Quanah their father?

There are old men in the tribe who do not like Quanah, and behind his back they say he has no Indian blood in his veins. But one look at the Comanche chief is all that is necessary to give the lie to this assertion. Quanah Parker is more like an Indain than a white man. There is no mistaking the high cheek bones, the combination color of yellow and bronze, the Indian gestures which no white man ever learns exactly to imitate. But these envious ones tell a story if they feel quite sure that it will never get back to Quanah which credits his parentage back to a Mexican and a Texan. Cynthia Ann Parker was his mother. All testimony is agreed on that point. She was captured when a mere child by Nocona, chief of the Comanches. The Comanches and the Texas Rangers were at that time fighting for the possession of Texas. The Comanches swooped down on an outlying settlement in what is now called the Panhandle of Texas, massacred some of those they found and made captives of others. Cynthia Ann Parker, a mere child, was one of the captives She had not yet learned to talk and the tribe adopted her. Nocona showed a fondness for her as a mere child and took her into his own family When she was old enough to become a wife he married her.

Cynthia Ann Parker, raised from a mere child among the Comanches, learned to love them and their life and here is what the old gossips who do not like Quanah Parker because he travels two roads have their opportunity. One of them, with the assistance of an interpreter, told the story to a correspondent of The Star. Nocona had three other wives besides Cynthia Ann Parker, said the old Indian gossip, whose eyes snapped in delight, just as the eyes of the old scandalmongers among the pale faces would have done with a similar opportunity.

"Nocona had no children by any of his other wives," continuted the old gossip, "but Cynthia Ann Parker had three. There was a Mexican in the tribe who had been adopted and he and Cynthia Ann were sweethearts, etc."

All of this might sound plausible enough if every other detail in the lives of Cynthia Ann Parker, Nocona and Quanah, their son, didn't contradict it. Nocona was almost childishly fond of Quanah. Wherever he went he took the handsome young boy along and dressed him in the finest Indian clothes obtainable. In the 70's Cynthia Ann Parkers relatives in Texas discovered her. They were people of social standing and political importance in Texas, One of her brothers having served a term in Kansas. They insisted upon her leaving the Indians and living with them. But the wife of Nocona, then a mature woman could not speak English. In her manner of living and her dress she was thoroughly a Comanche as if her mother had been a squaw and her father a warrior. She begged and pleaded for permission to return to her associates of a lifetime, but her family would not consent. She wasted away and died of a broken heart.

Quanah Parker has the picture of his mother just over the organ in his parlor. It is not a photograph but a painting. "It is my mother, Cynthia Ann Parker, a white woman," he said in broken English to The Star's correspondent. Of all the people in the world, civilized or uncivilized, the American Indians show the greatest respect and have the most reverence for their parents. The tone of the Comanche chief in this one reference to his mother to her memory. By retaining her picture he had violated, too, one of the fixed Indian customs. The Indians never speak of their dead. Be it father or mother, or chief of renown it is the same. But the present Comanche chief travels in part the white man's road.

The drive from Fort Sill to Quanah Parker's is through a beautiful country. One passes along the south side of the mountains with the beautiful prairies stretching further south than the eye can see. The streams which have their source in the mountains, run clear and swift, and along them have grown pacan trees, hackberry and oak. Quanah Parker's home lies right at the base of the mountains and the territory south of him includes the majority of the Comanche allotments. Sixteen members of the family of which Parker is the head have chosen their allotments in one body of land surrounding the homestead. The list includes three wives, their children and several sons-in-law, making a farm of 2560 acres. Between the mountain ranges is a mamoth pasture on which hundreds of the Comanche chief's cattle and ponies range. His brand is a small circle within a large one.

Quanah Parker's home is a two-story frame building, almost square, with a wide porch running entirely around the south, east and west sides. His yard is inclosed with a white picket fence and serves, among other things, for a pasture for a handsome a pair of sorrels as one would note in an hours drive along a boulevard. The time chosen by the Star correspondent for his visit was a fortunate one for observing the odd life of a man who travels "both roads." One of the Comanche chief's sons who had spent six years at Carlisle had been compelled to return home on account of sickness and hemorrhages and Indian neighbors had gathered to combat the disease. When the Indians come for a visit they bring their tents with them and likewise their cooking utensils and food. As far as the trading store, two and one half miles away the frightful din had been heard from beating Indian drums and appealing to the Almighty one for help. The Comonche chief had been awake all night. He was dressed in his full Indian custom in which he is rarely seen now, and was reclining on the floor surrounded by a half a dozen Indian men. The scalp exposed by the part through the center was painted yellow and the long hair was wrapped on either side with a rich beaver skin. A blanket richly braided was wrapped about him. The incongruity of a standing linen collar was conspicious. A heavy silk tie almost as broad as a kerchief was fastened about his collar with a sunburst amethyst pin.

"Is this Mr. Quanah Parker?" the visitor inquired.

The chief of the Comanches answered. "Yes," but did not change his position or offer to continue the conversation. When the purpose of the visit had been explained he quit the room in which his visitors had assembled and made his way to the parlor on the north side of the house a verbatim interview with the chief of the Comanches would largely consist of questions and laconic replies in broken English. Parker is a magnificent type of manhood and in his Indian custom he looked every inch a chief. He is six foot two inches tall, his shoulders square and he stands erect with his feet in the position the elocutionists is the proper one. By long association with the big chiefs at Washington and the little ones at Ft. Sill and Anadarko he had acquired a good vocabulary.

Numerous questions which were answered without hesitation or waste of words can be reduced to what follows as a personal statement: "I am satisfied with the allotment. I think it is the best thing for the indians. I want my people to become citizens of the United States. This house was built by me. It costs lots of money to build a house down here. I made the money by working hard for contractors, the government, everybody who would pay I urged my people to choose good farm lands. I have them all around me, one next to the other. I wanted it that way. They come around like this." The Comanche chief brought his immense hands to gether with his thumbs outstretched so that they interlocked. His palms downward. The thumbs represented the Quanah Parker homestead, and the fingers were the branch families of the tribe.

"Yes, we will stay together," he continued. "We will hold our councils and continue our customs."

"Will you have a villtage? he was asked. "By and by, yes. About three miles and one-half southwest of here are two sections of land reserved by the government. I am going to ask for that for a Comanche village.

"Some of the old people among the Comanche do not like me. They want to do now like they did fifty years ago That's no good any more I don't mind them. Let them talk. After a while all of them will be gone and my people will be good farmers and work hard. Then we will be citizens of the United States like you."

How old are you now?

"I don't know. Inians don't count the years. When my mother, Cynthia Ann Parker, died they wrote me asking how old she was. I couldn't tell them."

"Arent you about 45?"

"Yes, somewhere there."

"You see me in my Indian clothes" he continued. "I seldom wear better now. I like citizens clothes better, but I have many visitors today and I wear my Indian clothes for them." The Comanche chief laughed in a quiet satisfied way. He understands his people. When told that the Star would like to print his picure he asked for time to change his Indian custom for his citizens dress.

"We have good pictures of you in citizen's dress," he was told. We want you in your Indian dress."

"Very well," replied Chief Parker. "It doesn't matter to me."

R. Phillips,

DRUGS.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

PALACE DRUG STORE.

We carry a full line of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Etc.

We also carry a nice line of

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In all the Latest Designs.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Paint Brushes, Books,

PERIODICALS, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.

R. A. SPEER, Proprietor.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the firm of S. M. Moon & Co. are requested to settle up. The undersigned has the books and notes of said firm who are anxious to close up the business.

28tf. ED COPPINS.

1st door North of Boyle's

PREVENTING HAIL.

Five years ago Herr Albrecht Stiser, the burgomaster (Mayor) of Windisch-Feistritz, Austria, and a well-known grape-grower, invented a cannon to protect his vineyard from the ravages of hailstorms. His cannon, as we learn from an interesting article by Mr. Eugene Lyle in "Everybody's Magazine" was simply an old locomotide smokestack, set on an oak stump, with an opening cut in the side of the stump so that a mortar could be slipped in under the stack. This mortar was loaded with powder, plugged with a cork wad, and fired by a fuse. Within a year there were no less than thirty shooting stations in Herr Stisers' district, and it has not hailed in that region since. The agriculturists of North Italy then took hold of the invention so vigorously that in 1896, the year of the first Anti-Hail Congress, over thousand cannons had been installed in Italy. Insurance companies had promptly reduced their rates by one-third. Sixteen hundred delegates attended the second Congress, among them being the most eminent meteorologists and agricultural scientists. The year has shown a seven-fold increase of cannon stations for Italy alone. The European government are now interesting themselves in the matter—even so small a government as that of Bulgaria installed fifty cannons for experimenting purposes with a view of placing them over the entire country. If a smoke ring can unsettle atmospheric conditions which would otherwise result in a hail-storm, Mr. Lyle considers other possibilities of the cannon such as that of abolishing frost, for instance. An experiment in France in firing cannon horizontally over some fields resulted in making the ground warm and damp, though the surrounding soil was cold and frostladen. Another instance of the use of this artillery is in fighting grasshoppers; it is claimed that the shot cuts a discouraging swath in the invading swarms. Finally Mr. Lyle puts the logical question, what might the cannon do for a cyclone?—Outlook

Go to Hotel St James for Edward's cream bread. Two loves for 15c. 13tf

A SUMMER SCHOOL.

Miss Fay Collier has been solicited to teach a summer school for five weeks in the College building. She has concluded to open a school on Monday, June 24th and will teach two hours each day from 8 to 10 a. m. She will teach English Grammar and Arithmetic. Any person who may wish to attend will please notify her as the number will be limited. Tuition $3.00 payable in advance.

We carry bisulphate or carbon or California dog poison, also have a limited supply of Poisoned Millet Seed for Extermination of Prarie dogs. See Powell and Powell. 21

Our line of Summer shirts is the only line in West Texas. You will say so when you come and see.—T. E. Powell. 19tf.

We Have Moved!

To our New Brick Building just across the Street, where we will be pleased to have our friends to call and see our line of

Hardware, Vehicles. Stoves,

IMPLEMENTS, WIRE, ETC.

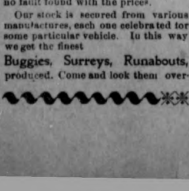
A Select Line of Saddlery Goods.

We do all kinds of tinwork promptly and Guarantee our Work, isn't that fair. We have a car load of Wagons and Buggies on hand that we are selling at reasonable prices, come and see them.
Ladies, come and see our line of Parlor Lamps, they are beauties and very cheap.

WE HAVE THE FINEST LINE OF CUTLERY EVER BROUGHT TO BAIRD.

GET MY PRICES BEFORE BUYING. Yours for Trade Phone No. 5.

R. E. Cub HADLEY.



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he is generally satisfied to pay a reasonably price for it.

The supposition is that our goods and prices must be right. The vehicles we sell are highly approved and no fault found with the prices.

Our stock is secured from various manufactures, each one celebrated for some particular vehicle. In this way we get the finest

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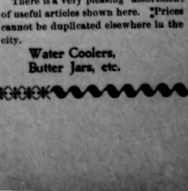
produced. Come and look them over.



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and best for health.

This ware is very strong, easily cleaned and better suited for many purposes than either iron, or steel, tin or galvanized ware.

There is a very pleasing assortment of useful articles shown here. Prices cannot be duplicated elsewhere in the city.

Water Coolers,
Butter Jars, etc.

CONFEDERATE RE-UNION.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, JULY 4, and 5, 1901.

At a meeting of Camp Albert Sydney Johnston No. 654. U. C. V. held at Baird Texas.

By a resolution it was decided to invite all citizens of Callahan county, all visiting ex-Confederates, and all ex-Confederates of adjoining counties to be present and participate in the festivities on that occasion.

A cordial welcome will be extended to all by the citizens of Cross Plains and by members of Camp Albert Sydney Johnston No. 654 U. C. V.

JNO. TRENT, Commander.
J. E. W. LANE, Adjt.

PROGRAM.

The following is the program for the Confederate Reunion at Cross Plains, July 4, and 5, 1901.

THURSDAY.

Form at head of Main street at 10 a. m. Music by band. March North to Coffman street, thence East picnic ground. Music by band.
10:45. Call to order by chairman.
Invocation.....W. S. Whatley
Music by band.
Address of Welcome..J. T. Gilbert.
Music.
Response.....Gen. James.
Music.
2 p. m. Announcement for dinner. Call together by band.
2:30. Base Ball.
4:30. Meet again at arbor. Business
Music.
8:30 Overflow meeting at arbor for amusement, cake Walks, etc.

FRIDAY.

9:30 Call together by band. Addresses by Frank Russell, Capt. Maltby and others.
Music.
Dinner.
2:30 Base Ball.
4:30. Meet at arbor for such other business as may by necessary to attend to.
Dismissal.

By order Program Com.

CROSS PLAINS, TEX, June 25, 1901.
EDITOR BAIRD STAR: For the satisfaction of those contemplating coming to the Reunion at Cross Plains I write this through your columns that the people may come feeling good, wred hot for business and fun such as eat welcome, you are hearty, drink red lemonade and keep cool. It has been rumored that we propose to sell beef and water on that day for the purpose of making money, and several other things too little to mention here, which I, as a citizen and a committeeman, with due respect to all, most emphatically deny and denounce it in every sense of the word. And if the people of Callahan and adjoining counties don't think we are a big and generous hearted people, always ready to treat people right, let them come to our reunion on the 4, and 5, of July and we will show them that we are white; we were born in the South among white folks where people are ever ready to help a poor worthy brother soldier, besides furnish amusements and enjoyments for the coming generation.

In conclusion let me say to one and all that we want you to come and see and partake of the biggest thing of the season. We always have had a good time and we know how to have it again. Our wives and daughters are good cooks and the best women on earth and an interest in their husbands and under such circumstances we can't help but have a good old fashion time.

J. M. COFFMAN.

LIST OF EXCURSIONS.

No trouble to answer questions.

$25.40 to St. Louis and return on account of the summer session universities. Tickets on sale June 27th and 28th. Return limit Sept. 30th. 1901.

$8.35 to Bonham Texas and return on account of the B. Y. P. U. Tickets on sale July 8th and 9th. Return limit July 12th 1901.

$15.00 to Cloudcroft N. M. and return. Tickets on sale June 29th. Return limit July 9th 1901.

One and one third fare for round trip to any station on the T & P Ry in Texas on account of the 4th of July. Tickets on sale July 3rd and 4th. Return limit July 5th 1901.

$26.95 to Mount Eagle Tenn account Assembly Bible School. Tickets on sale June 29th, July 1st and 2nd. Return limit August 15th 1901.

$26.95 to Mount Eagle Tenn and return account of the Sunday School Institute. Tickets on sale August 9th, 10th and 11th. Return limit August 25th 1901.

$9.80 to Scottsville Texas and return account Holiness Camp Meeting. Tickets on sale June 23d to August 4th. Return limit August 6th 1901.

$5.65 to Dallas and return account state Epworth League conference. Tickets on sale July 8th and 9th. Return limit July 12th 1901.

$4.20 to Big Springs and return account W. O. W. anveiling. Tickets on sale June 29th and 30th. Return limit July 1st. 1901.

J. B. HARMON, Agent.

MONSTROUS GAS WELL.

The Pipes Blown Out and the Derrick Wrecked Near Beaumont.

Beaumont, Tex., June 25.—The Beaumont oil field is nothing if not marvelous and the greatest marvel of all came yesterday afternoon in the shape of a gas well which simply bewilders old experienced oil men who have seen everything worth seeing in the way of oil wells and the freakish things which usually accompany subterranean wonders.

The gas well belongs to the J.M.Guffey Petroleum company and is known as the McFadden No. 4, which is located on block 22, Spindletop heights.

About noon the drill past through the rock and went into easy sand. As soon as the change in the formation was detected the drillers started to draw back their 4-inch rotary and set the 6-inch casing on the rock. They knew they were in the oil sand and thought that when the 6-inch casing pipe had been put down to the rock they would then bring in the well by bailing or possibly by drilling a bit more. Some of the men were on top of the derrick handling the pipe as it was withdrawn, while the larger part of the crew were in the bottom. Thirteen doubles or about 350 feet of the pipe had been taken from the well and there was about 400 feet left in the hole, when, without a moment's warning, there was a terrific roar and the water in the pipe began to shoot upward with volcanic force.

The men at the top of the derrick ran to the corner of the framework and slid down much like firemen slide down a ladder, but by the time they had reached the ground the pipe had been shot into the air out through the top of the derrick and wavering about fell to the ground, leaving the derrick standing inside while that which fell outside broke into several pieces when it hit the ground, but left about 75 feet dangling from the top.

Then followed a deafening roar, a stream of dry gas and rocks which lifted the rotary machine clear of its fastenings and set it to one side. The heavy timbers in the top of the derrick were blown off the top like matches lying loose there and the whole top work of the derrick was completely demolished. The topmost part of the stream extended not less than 300 feet into the air; rocks of all sizes from a small marble to the size of a man's double flat were thrown into the air constantly and fell in such a stream about the derrick that it make it dangerous to stand within 50 feet of the spouting phenomena.

Another Gusher.

Beaumont, Tex., June 25.—Heywood well No. 3 came in yesterday morning. This makes 13 gushers on Spindletop hill.

Big Damage Suit.

Sherman, Tex., June 25.—In the district court here the case of Gunter and Jones vs. the Gulf, Colorado and Sante Fe railroad et al., a suit for $87,000 was on trial. The plaintiffs allege that the defendant and other railroads mentioned in the petition as defendants, handled a shipment of cattle in such a way as to cause the loss stated.

Duel at Tyler.

Tyler, Tex., June 25.—A shooting occurred on the north side of the square Monday afternoon. Seven shots were fired and William Griffin, a popular young business man, was shot three times and killed. H. J. Fancher, a bystander, received two wounds, one in the side and one in the arm. T. J. Clay, a piano dealer, surrendered to the officers and is in jail.

Charbon in Chambers County.

Austin, June 25.—Governor Sayers has been advised that charbon has made its appearance among the livestock in Chambers county and that animals are dying of the disease. He ordered Dr. William Fobester of Dallas, state veterinary surgeon, to proceed to the infected district and make an investigation.

Boll Weevil Disappearing.

Caldwell, Tex., June 26.—The farmers have been energetically fighting the boll weevil and are much encouraged over the result. They have been poisoning and also picking up and burning the fallen fruit. The hot, dry weather has also greatly helped to kill the pest. From all sections come hopeful reports and it seems that a fairly good crop will be made.

Plague of Grasshoppers.

Bald, Tex., June 25.—There is a strip of prairie country several miles wide and extending from beyond Albany on the north to near Brownwood and San Angelo on the south that is being rapidly ruined by grasshoppers. They are devouring all manner of crops and even eating the leaves from the trees and almost every kind of vegetation.

Green Bug in the Corn.

Denton, Tex., June 25.—A green bug somewhat larger than the green bug which ruined the wheat crop in north Texas this year is working on the corn, making its attacks on the tassel in large numbers. The corn is already suffering greatly from lack of rain and the outcome of this additional threat will be watched with interest.

City Hall Burned.

Houston, Tex., June 25.—The market house, which contained the city hall and offices, was burned Monday afternoon. Loss will be between $100,000 and $200,000 with about $40,000.

Paint Made by Nature.

Navasota, Tex., June 25.—The business men of this city are making the mineral paints found in Lamb Springs. Painters who have been painting signs with it say it is far superior to paints made by man. This natural paint has qualities that manufactured paints have not. It looks better, lasts longer and does not require as much oil.

Extra Session Called.

Austin, June 22.—Governor Sayers has issued a proclamation calling the legislature in special session Aug. 1, 1901. The proclamation gives the purpose for which it is called as follows:

To make appropriations for the support of the state government for the next two years beginning Sept. 1, 1901 and ending Aug. 31, 1903.

To apportion the state for congressional, senatorial, representative and judicial purposes.

To consider and act upon such other matters as may be presented by the executive according to the constitution.

G. Van Ginkel Killed.

Dallas, June 21.—Garrett Van Ginkel was killed Wednesday night by one of the cars of the Dallas Electric Railway system which he sold about a week ago to parties in Cleveland, O. The fatal accident followed a delightful evening spent with his family and friends at Exall's lake. The car which was to carry the merry party home brought instead the mangled form of Mr. Van Ginkel, the horrified and grief stricken wife and children and friends. Garrett Van Ginkel was born in Holland in 1845 and came to this country with his parents at an early age, landing at New Orleans and locating at Pello, Ia., a Holander colony in Marion county.

Goes to Waxahachie.

Waxahachie, Tex., June 24.—Waxahachie gets Trinity university. The committee on the location of the university having this week visited Itasca, Corsicana and Waxahachie and investigated their bids and local conditions, has decided to report the bids to the synod and recommend Waxahachie for location of the university. Waxahachie's bid of $50,000 cash in the bank, $15,000 guaranteed cash, 10 acres of ground for campus, valued at $7500, making a total of $72,500, and in addition an equity in $7500 vendor lien notes on city, making in all $80,000. The decision of the committee was unanimous.

Money in Texas Banks.

Washington, June 22.—A statement by the comptroller of the currency shows that the national banks of Texas have on deposit in the aggregate over $95,000,000, in increase of $10,000,000 within the last six months. In the number of national banks Texas stands fourth, with 257 in operation. Pennsylvania is first, with 493: New York second, with 343; and Ohio third, with 291. Money banks are being organized in Texas as at present than in any two states in the Union.

Rehearing in the Dent Case.

Austin, Tex., June 22.—The court of criminal appeals has decided to grant a rehearing in the case of W. J. Dent, the alleged forger of a pardon whereby a lifetime convict was turned out of the penitentiary. Judge Robert Seay of Dallas, Dent's lawyer, is here and stated that after final action of the court here the case will be appealed to the United States supreme court on the ground that the trial of Dent as accessory to murder without introduction of evidence on that point is unconstitutional.

Collection of Grain Statistics.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 25.—H. B. Dorsey, secretary of the Texas Grain Dealers association, was in this city yesterday on his way to Austin where he goes to try are induce Governor Sayers to make an additional recommendation to the legislature that it provide for the collection and dissemination of the crop statistics. The grain dealers are very much in earnest in this matter and will work hard to have the legislature act.

Lamp Explosion Was Fatal.

Ladonia, Tex., June 25.—Mrs. N. A. Allison, who lived 16 miles east of here blew out a lamp which caused the lamp to explode. Her clothing ignited and she was soon in flames. Her husband rushed to her assistance and succeeded in extinguishing the fire, but not before she had inhaled the flames and fumes, which produced internal injuries from which she died.

Negro Caught With Hounds.

Marshall, Tex., June 21.—The negro who knocked out the brains of Lum Gooch, another negro, with a sledge-hammer was captured near Elysian Fields by Deputy Sheriff Ridley Saunders and Policeman Early Aiken with bloodhounds. He was chased about four miles and climbed a tree, but fell out and was severely bitten by the dogs, which belong at the Rusk penitentiary.

Cortez in San Antonio Jail.

San Antonio, June 25.—Gregorio Cortez, who was arrested Saturday night near Laredo for the murder of Sheriff Morris of Karnes county and Sheriff Glover and Mr. Schmidt of Gonzales county was positively identified when brought here. After he was safely landed in jail here he confessed to the three murders to which he was charged.

Will Teach in Philippines.

Austin, June 25.—Horace H. Shelton and Thomas P. Price of this city, with George H. Wright of El Paso, appointed teachers of the first class to go to the Philippines, are making preparations to leave for their new field of labor. Mr. Shelton is city editor of The Statesman, while Mr. Price is in the educational department.

Are Very Reticent.

Terrell, Tex., June 24.—Farmers from the vicinity of Egypt, where gold was reported to have been found, say it is nearly impossible to get any information from any of the men on whose farms the precious metal has been found. It is said a shaft is now down about 50 feet. It is but 99 feet to the "gold bearing" strata.

A DOUBLE LYNCHING.

Two Negroes Hung for the Murder of Foster in Louisiana.

Shreveport, June 21.—Frank, better known as "Prophet" Smith, and F. D. McLand held at Benton for complicity in the murder of John G. Foster, were taken out Wednesday night and strung up to a tree. They were left dangling side by side. The lynching occurred on the Arkansas road about a mile and a half from the jail. Both negroes made a statement before death denying that they had anything to do with the killing. Smith, who was at the head of the church of God movement in this section and was deemed largely responsible for the sentiment against the whites which led to the death of Foster, died praying. McLand was silent and brave as he was swung up.

As Smith was lying in jail previous to the lynching he was heard to say: "Lord you promised to be with me, be with me now." There were about 200 armed men in the mob and they overpowered the sheriff and jailer, taking the keys away from them. The lynchers claimed that the execution of these negroes was necessary to the preservation of the lives of white men in this locality.

DESTITUTE CONDITION.

Thousands of People Are Awaiting the Opening of the Reservations.

Kansas City, June 22.—Thousands of people men, women and children are camping on the border of the Kiowa, Apache and Comanche reservations in Oklahoma awaiting the opening of that land to settlement, are in destitute circumstances, according to Dr. J. J. McKenna, who has just returned from the scene. "Twenty thousand men, women and children massed on the border and half are entirely destitute," said Dr. McKenna, "only a small percentage have even tents to sleep in, but huddle under the wagons and trees. At least 5000 of them have been there a year and a half. They went with possibly $200 or $300 and have made nothing since they arrived. Simply waiting, waiting. There are hundreds of desperadoes on the border who have picked out claims and will not scruple to kill the successful ones in the drawing, in case they have a lottery."

FELL FROM A WINDOW.

More Particulars of the Death of Adelbert Hay at New Haven.

New Haven, June 25.—Adelbert Stone Hay, former consul of the United States at Pretoria, South Africa, and eldest son of of Secretary of State John Hay, fell from a window in the third story of the New Haven House in this city, shortly before 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning and was instantly killed.

The dead man was a graduate of Yale of the class of '98 and his death occurred on the eve of the anniversary commencement which brought him here and in which by virtue of his class office, the young man would have been one of the leaders.

The full details of the terrible accident will never be known, it is generally supposed that after going to his room at the New Haven House Mr. Hay went to the window for air, sitting on the sill, he dozed off and, over-balancing, fell to the pavement below—a fall of 60 feet. The fall resulted in instant death and within 15 minutes the body had been indentified as that of young Hay.

Hays' Body Taken to Cleveland.

New Haven, June 26.—The body of Adelbert S. Hays who was killed by a fall from a third-story window of the New Haven House early Sunday morning, was started to Cleveland, O., at 7 o'clock last evening where the funeral and interment will take place today.

Boer General Sentenced.

Cape Town, June 24.—The treason court, which is sitting at Burghersdorp, sentenced Commandant Strydom to two years' imprisonment at hard labor. He led a commando in the battle at Stromberg in the early part of the war and was an exceedingly active Cape rebel. Acting Vice Commandant Kotze, another Cape rebel, was fined £250.

Still Searching.

Paterson, N. J., June 24.—Firemen and police are still searching in the ruins of Friday's fire, which started in Hoberg's paper warehouse on Main street. It is believed there are still a large number of bodies in the wreckage and there is a belief the total fatalities will reach 17. The injured are all doing well.

Plague on a Steamer.

Washington, June 25.—Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service has been informed of the arrival at San Diego, Cal., of a plague infested ship. The vessel is the British steamer Carlisle City from Hong Kong. Six deaths from plague occurred on the passage.

Negro Women Killed.

Tyler, Tex., June 22.—Georgie Patrick was killed yesterday in the eastern section of Smith county. The weapon used was a pocket knife. The parties are negro women and the killing occurred in the cotton field.

Smallpox Again.

Terrell, Tex., June 22.—Three cases of smallpox have broken out at Chilton, eight miles northwest of here. The disease was brought into that neighborhood by cotton choppers, who also infected a person at McLendon.

Continues to Improve.

Washington, June 24.—Dr. Rixey said after a visit to Mrs. McKinley that her patient continued to improve.

Just Received!

An excellent line of new

MOULDING,

of excellent design and modern patterns. We are sure we can please you in price and quality. Just call and see our stock and get our prices. Frames made to order and pictures fitted free of charge. We are here to please. Come and see us.

We still carry an immense line of

Wall Paper,

at reasonable prices.

T. A. PRIDE,
Phone 82. Baird, Tex.

A Gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of

Hammar Paint

makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the WORLD

Saves 25 per cent

of your paint bill. IS FAR MORE DURABLE than PURE WHITE LEAD and is ABSOLUTELY NOT POISONOUS. HAMMAR PAINT is made of the BEST OIL PAINT MATERIALS—such as all good paint mixers, and is ground THICK, VERY THICK. So trouble to mix, just pour on the pail. It is the cushiest kind of a job to paint it. No BETTER paint can be made at any price.

Guaranted 5 years

NOT TO CHALK, BLISTER, PEEL OR CHIP.
F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.
Sold and guaranteed by

J. A. WAGNER & SON.
Cross Plains.

Estab. 1875.

NEW PIPE FOR SMOKERS.

Aluminium Tubing Utilized to Eliminate the "Burn."

Smokers, especially those who use the pipe, will be interested in a new invention by Frederick W. Flint, night editor of the Chicago Record-Herald. It is a pipe of novel design that promises to give smokers the unalloyed joys of a cigar. My Lady Nicotine will become a more fascinating enchantress than ever before, for there will be no venom to endanger the health. The new pipe eliminates the baneful poison from the smoke, and the lover of the weed will be able to indulge in his pleasure without fear of a tobacco heart or of a circulation saturated with nicotine. No longer need the tongue be burned, for the new pipe robs the weed of its sting long before the whiffing stage is reached. Experts in the pipe business say Mr. Flint has worked out an idea that may cause a revolution in the trade.

The secret of the pipe is in its stem, which is ingeniously contrived to intercept the nicotine and increase the smoker's enjoyment as well as to promote his health. The stem consists of a series of small aluminium tubes, connected at each end with chambers so constructed as to form one continuous smoke passage from the bowl to the mouthpiece. In principle the pipe is akin to a steam radiator, except that the steam in the radiator warms the air in the room, while in the pipe the air cools the smoke in the tubes. It is impossible for a person to burn his tongue while smoking this pipe.

Another important feature in this connection is the fact that while the smoke is being cooled all the moisture in the smoke is condensed and deposited on the surface of the tubes. This moisture in the large chambers at the lower end of the stem. When these chambers are nearly full, the smoke in passing from one tube to another causes the nicotine to make a bubbling sound, warning the smoker that it is time to remove the tube section from the lower end and shake out the slow time. This having been done and the plug replaced, smoking can be resumed without fear of getting a flow of nicotine into the mouth, an unpleasant experience common in using the ordinary pipe.

All pipes where the smoke does not pass through water in time become foul. To thoroughly cleanse this pipe it is only necessary to have a bowl of hot water or a cup of alcohol if preferred, remove the mouthpiece and attach in its stead the pump which accompanies the pipe. A few strokes of the pump are sufficient to wash out the stem in a satisfactory manner, leaving it practically as clean and fresh as when it was new.

MARTIN BARNHILL
Boot and Shoemaker.
Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.
Prices to Suit the Times.
Market Street, [0] Baird, Texas.

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R. G. POWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Powell & Powell's Drug Store.
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ARTHUR YONGE,
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BAIRD, TEXAS.

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Painless Dentistry.
H. H. RAMSEY.
DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted by use Nitros Oxide or Vitalized Air.
All work done with neatness and dispatch, in the most improved form and with modern appliances. Office third door north postoffice.
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood
Cure Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion. A nerve tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 60c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.
60 PILLS 50 CTS.
Nervita Tablets (YELLOW LABEL) EXTRA STRENGTH Immediate Results
Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Shrunken Organs, Parrots, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insomnia, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail in plain package, $1.00 a box, 6 for $5.00 with our bankable guarantee bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid. Address
NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.
For Sale by R. Phillips, Baird, Tex

Mineral Wells, Texas.
The health and pleasure resort of the South. Reached via the
Weatherford, Mineral Wells, & Northwestern Railway.
"Mineral Wells Route."
Excursion round trip tickets on sale at all principal points in the state. CALL THE TEXAS ROUND. Close connection with the Texas & Pacific and Santa Fe Trains at Weatherford Texas.
For any information, address,
F. E. BOUK, Superintendent.
L. M. POUTS, President and General Manager.

For Next 30 Days

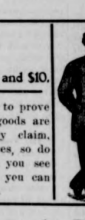
WE WILL SHOW THE GREATEST LINE OF

Mens and Boys Tailor Made Clothing,

In all the Latest Colorings and Designs, at unheard of Prices, money saved is money made. Think of it, all wool suits for $7.50 worth $10.00.

$12, $13, and $14 Suits
FOR ONLY
For only $8, $9 and $10.

All we ask is a chance to prove what we say. These goods are worth the Money they claim, other people ask big prices, so do not pay high prices until you see us and see how much you can save by buying from us.



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Strong argument backed up by the strongest line of Clothing ever seen in Baird.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

So Please Call and Examine our stock.

T. E. POWELL, Baird, Tx.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS.

One hundred instructors and officers more than 1000 students, not including 200 Summer School students. Women admitted to all department. Tuition free. Total expenses $159 to $250. Students from college of repute admitted without examination and given credit for work completed.

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.

Session begins September 30th: entrance examination, September 25th, matriculation fee $10, 174 courses of study: university system of instruction and discipline, library of 35,000 volumes, Young Men's Christian Association, Young Women's Christain Association, gymnasiums and gymnasium instructors for women and men athletic field. Teachers' courses lead to permanent State teachers' certificates. Engineering department confers degree of civil engineers

LAW DEPARTMENT.

Session begins September 30th, entrance examination, September 25th, matriculation fee, payable only once, $30. A two years course leads to the degree of bachelor of law, and entitles holder to practice in any court in Tex as. Law students may pursue academic courses without further charge.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Located at Galveston. Four years cours faculty of twenty-two instructors school of pharmacy, school of nursing for women, matriculation fee, payable once, $30. Complete equipment in all schools. Session begins October 1st, entrance examinations the preceding week. For catalogue of any department, or for information, address J. A. Lomax, Registrar, Austin Texas. 30-4t.

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

B. L. Boydstun and wife to W. P. Cochran, Block No 95, City of Baird, $900.

W. T. Reynolds and wife, to J. W. McEachron N½ of Section 36, T. & P. Ry Co., $4380.

O. A. Blakeman and wife and C W Bradley and wife, to Etha M. Clark, 112 acres of the John Van Winkle survey,—one dollar.

J. W. Gaither and wife to W. D., J. B. and M. C. Clinton, 320 acres of the G. Padillo survey, $640.

J. B. Clinton, to W. D. Clinton, 320 acres described by metes and bounds. $1600.

Harry Meyer, to W. M. Hanley, Blocks, No's 52 and 53, city $500.

J. M. Groves and wife to M. M. Terry, lot 2 in block 74, city, $800.

We are in receipt of the eighteenth annual catalogue of the University of Texas. It is a volume of 369 pages, and contains much valuable information concerning the State's great enterprise in higher education. The list of alumini of the University number more than 1000 persons, many of them occupying prominent positions in the every walk of life. One hundred and sixty-two degrees were awarded at the recent Commencement, and during the past year there was more than 1000 regular students enrolled. There are 100 instructors and officers employed to administer the affairs of the institution. The growth of the State University is a matter of pride to every citizens who loves Texas, and who believes in free education for all the people. A copy of the catalogue may be obtained by addressing Registrar Lomax, Austin, Texas.

Don't fool your money away with agents for portraits and large prints, but simply get all picture work done at the Home Studio, we will treat you rights. 29

WANTED.—An Exclusively General Agent in every town to represent the National riterion—a strong political monthly magazine—just coming out, (capital unlimited.) A liberal commission or salary paid to workers with push and energy who write at once. Past experience not neccessary. Newsdealers, Teachers, Specialty Men and Agents answer. Address, National riterion, P. O. Box. 251, Dalas, Texas. 26-3t.

The University of Texas is issueing a handsome booklet of views giving glimpses of the surroundings and the inside life of the institution. A copy of this book or a catalogue of the Unituersity may be obtained by addressing Registrar John a Lomax, Austin.

Master Willie Franklin and sisters, Imey and Bessie, entertained their little friends last night.

See our new line of shoe polish for ladies and gents shoes,—you put the polish on: it does the rest—latest and best.—Powell & Powell. 21

This week we received another shipment of wall paper direct from the factory in Chicago.—Come and see us for wall paper.—Powell & Powell. 20

Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship.

Individual or class instruction in the above subjects by an experienced business college educator. For further information see

W. A. SMITH,

or drop us a note and we will call at your residence or place of business.

For nice visiting cards go THE STAR office.

Mrs. Mark Pace and sister, Miss Lydia Edgar, returned to Cisco Saturday.

Brown Seay will be glad to see all of his old friends at Hotel Seay and give them a fine dinner for 35 cts. 14-tf

$100 REWARD.

The Stock Raisers' Association of Coleman and adjoining counties hereby offer a reward of $100 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons who are guilty of stealing or killing any stock belonging to any member or members of this association. To be paid when satisfactory proof is made to the executive committee of this association. R. H. OVERALL, Pres.
J. RATHBELL Sec'y. 12 tf

Why pay higher prices when T. E. Powell sells it for less? 19tf.

You can get your meals at the Hotel Seay for 35 cents. 1-4tf.

A first class meal for 35 cents at Hotel Seay. 13-tf

You will find home news and home ads on every page of THE STAR this week. Read 'em.

Rates $2. New Sample Room.

HOTEL SEAY.

J. R. SEAY, Proprietor.

First-class Accomodations

Meals served for 35 cents to Callahan, county people. Hotel Seay is run strictly as a first-class hotel, and would be glad to have your patronage.

When you want a good meal go to the St. James. 13-tf

Fresh Millet seed dog poison at Powell & Powell's for only 8 cents per pound. 16-tf.

We haven't a racket store; but carry a first class stock of drugs and druggist sundries, come and see us for drugs.—Powell & Powell. 21

Hotel Seay is prepared to serve family dinners, fixed up nice for families who wish to dine away from home, for 35 cents. 14-tf.

You will have to hurry if you get first choice at T. E. Powell's for there is a big crowd there every day and all finding bargains. 19tf:

Posted. Our Pasture

is posted and all persons found hshing therein will be prosecuted.

HENRY JONES, JR.
14-30 VIRGIL JONES.

TAX SUIT SALE.

Sheriff T. A. Irwin will sell the following tracts of land next Tuesday, June 2 by virtue of execution issued out of district court for the taxes due thereon The lands are by unknown owners and the title is all right.

90 acres W. J. Morgan survey, tax $42.75.

Blocks No 34, 22, 64, 23, 24, 26, 27, 40, 41 and 65. Belle Plaine, tax $108.64

Lot No. 4 Block 25, Baird, tax $14.50.

Wm. Carlton survey, 328 acres, tax $6.47.

Part of Alfred Clements Survey 198 acres, tax $60.21.

In another column will be found an announcement of the nineteenth session of the University of Texas. The growth of the institution has been almost phenomenal. It now has the largest attendance of any university in the South, and its advancement seems only to have just begun. Should the present ratio of increase be kept up for six years more, the annual matriculates will number over 2000. Housed in splendid buildings, equipped with the latest and best scientific apparatus, with a library of 35,000 volumes, and a faculty of distinguished and learned men, our own university offers at home, educational advantages equal to the best. The parent who sends his son out of the state for an education is blind to his best interests Frequently he goes to an institution of low grade, where he is educated out of harmony with home ideals. He comes back a stranger to his own people and entirely without the wide acquaintance acquired by his brothers who attend a home school. A year at the University of Texas means an acquaintance with more than a thousand individuals from every section of the state.

Handsome Jardiniers, 50c to $1.25 at Powell & Powell's. 30.

E. Siegal is reported quite sick this week.

See the new line of handsome box paper at Powell & Powell's. 30.

We understand that Baird is to have another furniture store.

Milkweed Cream, Artesia Cream, Cold Cream &c. for tan and sun-burn. Powell & Powell. 30

Arthur Yonge, attorney-at-law, has card a card in this issue.

A new line of tooth, hair, clothes and bath brushes just received at Powell & Powell's.

A crowd of young people went out Thursday to angle for the finny tribe. We haven't heard what luck they had.

Get the best "Security" stock and poultry powders, 25c, 35c, 50c and $1 packages at Powell & Powell's.

Burt and L. R. Clemmer, C. V. Martin and W. T. Garney of Putnam were in town Saturday.

Remember the handsome line of Oxfords and sandals, 25 per cent cheaper than you can buy them any where else.—T. E. Powell. 19tf.

We sell $15.00 suits for $10.00. The handsomest line ever shown in Baird. T. E. Powell. 19tf.

The cement floor being put in the Wristen building is now completed and they will probably move in shortly.

FRESH BREAD.—Mrs. E. K. Kane has fresh bread every day, made from the best flour. 13

Don't let your face get too long, the grasshoppers will die or leave soon and rain will come by and by.

YEAST.—Fresh yeast for sale at MRS. E. K. KANE'S.

W. B. Mills is home again from a visit in the east part of the state.

Perfection mixed paints are the bes and cheapest at Powell & Powell's 20

You can get an eight day clock, walnut or oak finish cheap at Powell & Powell's. 30.

You can get a first class meal at Hotel Seay for 35 cents. 13-tf

Sam Cuthirth Jr. was in town yesterday. Sam recently lost 15 head of fine cattle from eating Johnson grass. He says sorghum at times will kill cattle just af quick as Johnson grass.

The Eastman Kodak Co., of Rochester, N. Y., has an add in this issue. Read it. Mr. J. H. Terrell is agent for this celebrated Kodak. See his line of photographic supplies.

J. C. Walker of Putnam was in the city Sunday.

See the Baird College ad in this issue.

Mrs. W. B. Daniels has gone to Denver, Colo., to spend the summer.

Mrs. Hugh Ross and children are visiting relatives in Big Springs.

The saying now is how would you like to be the ice man? Four or five months from now it will be: How would you like to be the coal man?

The Baird Weekly Star

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

One year $1 00
Six months ..... 50 cts

Terms: Cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch, 1 month	$ 1 00
1 inch, 12 months	10 00
2 inches Double Column, 1 month	2 50
2 inches Double Column, 3 months	6 00
¼ Page, 1 month	12 00
¼ Page, 3 months	30 00
½ Page, 1 month	20 00
½ Page, 3 months	45 00

Four weeks counted as one month, except when ads run three months or longer.

Local reading notices (in Brevier body type only) 5 cents per line each insertion.

No reading notices to run with reading matter in black type or larger or smaller type than regular body type will be received at any price.

Our rates are reasonable and will be strictly adhered to.

We make a specialty of handsome display ads, and press work on THE STAR is acknowledged by experts to be equal to the very best weekly papers in Texas. People can read ads in THE STAR because the print is clean and clear. New material is being added weekly time. Try an ad this month and watch results

THAT BLUE X.

The blue X on your paper calls attention to the fact that the date on your paper shows that your subscription is past due. If the date is wrong kindly notify us at once. Don't wait until tomorrow you may forget it. If the date shows you in arrears we will appreciate it if you will pay up. Dont wait, you might forget that too. Our delinquent list is ten times as large as it should be, in fact with the prosperous conditions that prevailed here last year there is no reason why every one should not have paid up last fall, but they did not, as the several hundred dollars now due on our list shows. If you are in arrears and cannot pay now let us know when you can pay so we may know what to depend on. We have a number of accounts that run back for years. Probably we will lose most of these but if we do we have lost about all we intend to lose on them. If any of our old subscribers are in a condition that they cannot pay just now, say so and we will wait a reasonable time longer, but we want to be off our subscription list on a more satisfactory basis. Think about it, a dollar or two or three dollars is nothing comparatively for one man, but when you turn the tables and put it all on one man, that already has about as big a load as he can carry it is a blamed serious matter. We need money and every little will help, don't forget that and we wont forget you. Read again if you you owe us anything.

Mr. Bryan when in Congress opposed Mr. Crisp for speaker on the sole ground that he had been a Confederate soldier. Mr. Bryan's career as a soldier was conspicuous for one thing. The moment he encountered the enemy he hastily resigned and hurried home.—Atlanta Constitution.

That is pretty hard. The Tribune was a faithful follower of Mr. Bryan when he was a candidate, but it tires like it was tired of following him. But give Mr. Bryan his due. He voted for Springer in the caucus, but afterwards voted for Crisp. In other words he did not bolt the nominee of the caucus. More than this when Crisp was elected he placed Bryan on the Ways and Means Committee which was to have charge of the work of reforming the tariff. As every aspiring Democrat in Congress wanted to get on that committee at that time, the fact that Mr. Crisp placed Mr. Bryan on it shows that he held no animosity against the latter for supporting his old law tutor, Congressman Springer. In this connection it may be said that it is strange this vote of Mr. Bryan is now commented on, since it was cast years ago and he has been a Democrat candidate for the presidency twice since since that time. It was never mentioned by Democrats who are now mentioning it during the campaign, though they must have known of it then, as they know of it now.—Dallas News.

THE STAR has no apologies for Mr. Bryan but we believe in giving him a fair deal. The Tribune's statement that Mr. Bryan resigned as soon as his regiment was ordered into the enemy's country is incorrect. Mr. Bryan resigned when it was evident that the war was at an end, as peace negotiations were then in progress. Mr. Bryan's regiment, if we mistake not, never went to Cuba, in fact never got any nearer the enemy's country than Florida. At any rate not a hostile gun was fired by either nation after Mr. Bryan left the army, and the Tribune's insinuation that he left the army in the face of danger does Mr. Bryan an injustice. As to whether Mr. Bryan refused to vote for Crisp because he was an Ex-Confederate we do not know, that story may or may not be true, but we think Mr. Bryan has denounced it as false. As he voted for Crisp afterwards the story appears on its face to be a fabrication. If it could be proven that Bryan did oppose Crisp in the caucus on account of his Confederate record his political cake in the South would be all dough in a short time. But we do not believe the story. It's a campaign canard.

An age of Delusions.

Mexican Herald.

The middle ages are fairly superstitious, but they had not the triumphant and money-making fakirs of modern times. These flourish in Paris and London, Boston and New York, as well as in Kalamazoo and Guatemala City. It is a numerous tribe, of many phases, and they all eat their three meals a day secure of a continual patronage.

Thus, for all our pretence of having attained a pitch of civilization far above all superstition, of an implicit reliance on microscopes, chemical analysis, the new scientific psychology, and the processes of cool-brained and spectacled savants we are pinning our faith to psychics, hand readers, legislation by representative [?] bodies, common schools, national debts, and the scientific congresses always in session somewhere, fetishism reigns and humanity is fooled to the top of its bent by charlatans who can discount Cagliostro or the lying priests of Egypt.

WHITEWASH.

Will you print the receipt for whitewash used by the Government on the lighthouses, etc? J. E. S.

Mix thoroughly with fresh water three parts of fresh Rosendale cement and one part of clear fine sand. This gives a granite color, dark or light, according to the cement's color. Lime may be used for a very light color, or Venetian red may be added for a brick color. Mix well, make thick and stir while using. Before applying wet the wall with clean fresh water. This can be used to advantage over paint or other whitewash.

The Swing of the Pendulum.

Virginia was the mother of constitutions as well as presidents. That state gave to the world the first written state constitution. Jefferson made a draft of one and sent it to the convention, and many of its ideas were adopted. This Virginia constitution was agreed upon by the convention a few days before the Declaration of independence was adopted by the congress then in session in Philadelphia.

The gathering of the convention to revise the constitution of that state recalls the historical incident that Virginia was first among states to provide its people with a written constitution. This was a model for all Southern States, which have more or less fashioned their state governments after that of Virginia. The line was sharply drawn in the convention that formed this constitution, between the aristocratic and the democratic elements. The victory was with the latter, but what was then considered a great triumph for the common people would now be regarded as restrictive of their rights. Democracy was timid then and it asked but little. The governor was to be elected by the legislature, as this was too important an act to surrender to the people at large. We see a survival of this idea in our electorial college for the choosing of a president, and the election of United States senators by state legislatures. The rights of man were generously limited to free-holders. The man without real estate had no force in government by the people that day.

The pendulum has swung forward, and now goes backward. It swung forward until it gave to every male citizen of the state, except idiot, criminals and a few such exceptions, the right to vote. The express purpose of the convention now sitting at Richmond is the devising of a constitution that shall deprive the negros of the state of that right.

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for Indigestion or Billiousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heartfailure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and had with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac R. Phillips. 30-tf

All the ladies who attended the picnic, will find a variety of face creams at Powell & Powell's Drug Store. 24.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Havilland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our uncle who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. Kings New Discovery as no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by Powell & Powell. Trial bottles free.

SHARP SNAPS.

Keep cool—if you can.

The summer migration from the city is now on.

What great wrongs are committed in the name of reform.

Old Glory should not be prostituted by waving it over an anarchist organization.

The twelve apostles had a Judas and they were selected with great care by Jesus.

"How to unload?" is one of the problems worrying the owners of much oil stock.

Between the assessor and the tax-collector, the property owner has a hard struggle to escape confiscation.

Public improvements usually cost $10 for every dollar received but we must have them.

The divorce statistics of San Antonio unquestionably indicate that there is something wrong in the morality.

There's a difference between the agitator who does so from patriotic motives and the fellow who stirs up trouble for personal gain.

A fraud may be perpetrated in the name of the people but the people will spew the thing up as soon as their eyes are opened.

Many of our valuest citizens would rather be leaders in a dog catchers crowd than to wring up the tail end as door keeper in the house of the Lord.

Queen Alexandra is about to follow the quaint custom of the English queens and will shortly select an oak in Windsor Forest to be named for herself. A brass plate bearning her name and the date will be attached to the tree.

Mme. Wu, wife of the Chinese Minister, in a recent interview, is reported to have said: "I find much to admire in the great freedom American women enjoy. The women of my country ought to have more freedom."

The two women recently appointed in Germany as assistants on the board of Factory Inspectors have proven so satisfactory that the Budgett Commission of the Prussian House of Representatives have recommended the consideration of more such appointments.

Miss Mary Aughinbaugh of Washington recently made a trip across the Andes Mountains from Caracas to La Guayra. Miss Aughinbaugh is the first white woman to make the journey over that trail.

Has Graves in Two States.

Several days ago Mrs. T. J. Sims arrived in Chattahoochee county Georgia from Waco, Texas, and a day or two afterwards the bodies of her husband and her two children, who had been dead for quite a number of years were received at Cussetta. Mr. Sims, it seems was raised in Chattahoochee county, and some time young moved to Waco Texas, where he resided until the time of his death about seventeen years ago. While in Texas he married and as a result of the union two children were born. The wife lost not only her husband, but the two children also, and they were buried side by side at Waco. Before his death, Mr. Sims made the request that his remains be carried back to Georgia and also to carry with the husband's body the remains of their children. She accordingly shipped the three bodies, now only a collection of dry bones, and also sent with them the monuments which had rested over their graves. It is said that the freight charges on the bodies and tombstones amounted to a neat sum. After the three coffins arrived at Cussets, Mrs. Sims announced that they would be buried this morning. It seems that a number of Mr. Sims' relatives lived in Chattaqoobie county, and they were notified of the hour of burial and invited to be on hand. The graves were dug and every preparation made for the re-enterment of the three bodies. The relatives were on hand and everything was ready for the second burial when Mrs. Sims experienced a sudden and unaccountable change of mind. She said she did not believe she would bury her husband in Georgia soil after all, and announced her intedtions of reshipping the remains to Texas, there to be buried in the Waco cemetery. The three bodies will be shipped back to Texas at once.

LAND AND HORSES.

I have a good 40 acre farm with good house for rent. Also lands for sale, farms and pastures very cheap and on easy terms, from 160 acres up. Will buy good horses, mares and mules 14 to 16 hands high.

A. G. WEBB,
27-2t. Baird, Texas

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

CHAPTER I.

THE GUNMAKER AND THE MONK.

The time at which we open our story is midwinter and toward the close of the seventeenth century. Russia had passed through the long and bitter ordeal of national night. The Tartar yoke had been worn till the very bones of the nation were galled, and when this was thrown off civil dissensions and insurrections commenced. The Poles and Swedes plundered the country, and amid general tumult and confusion some half dozen men were clamoring for the throne. At length a few patriotic citizens, pledging everything they held dear on earth to the cause of freedom from this curse of anarchy and headed by a noble prince and a humble, patriotic butcher, made a bold stand to save the country. Moscow was retaken, and Michael Romanoff was chosen czar, and this illustrious family still occupies the imperial throne. And now the day of Russian greatness dawned, but the sun was not fairly up and the broad light opened not upon the empire until Peter came to the throne.

In the department of the Sloboda, the suburbs of Moscow, and very near the river Moskwa stood a humble cot, the exterior of which betrayed a neatness of arrangement and show of taste that more than made up for its smallness of size. Nor was it so very small, in fact, but only in contrast, for near at hand about it stood many large, shabby, dirty looking structures that overlooked the prim cot, as bleak mountains may look down upon a verdant hill. And within this cot was as neat as without. The two apartments in front, one of which was only used in winter, were furnished not only with neatness, but with a fair show of ornament and luxury. Back of these were a large cooking and dining room and two small bedrooms, and back still from these were an artisan's shop and other outbuildings. The shop was devoted principaly to the manufacture of firearms. Some swords and other edged weapons were made here upon special application.

The gunmaker now stood by his forge watching the white smoke as it curled up toward the throat of the chimney. He was a young man, not over three and twenty, and possessed a frame of more than ordinary symmetry and muscular development. He was not large—not above the medium size—but a single glance at the swelling chest, the broad shoulders and the sinewy ridges of the bare arms told at once that he was master of great physical power. His features were regular, yet strongly marked and eminently handsome. His brow, which was full and high, was half covered by the light brown curls that waved over it, while his eyes, which were of a bright, brilliant deep gray in color, lent a cast of genius to the intellect of the brow. His name was Ruric Nevel. His father had been killed in the then late war with the Turks, and the son, leaving his mother properly cared for, went to Spain soon after the bereavement. There he found work in the most noted armories, and now, well versed in the trade, he had returned to his native city to follow his calling and support his mother.

Near by stood a boy—Paul Peepoff—a bright, intelligent lad, some 15 years of age, who had bound himself to the gunmaker for the purpose of learning the art. His hair and his eyes were darker than his master's, and if he possessed not so much sound intellect he certainly possessed an unwonted degree of keen, quick wit and unswerving integrity.

The sun had been some time below the horizon, and the only light of any consequence that made things partially visible within the shop came from the dull blaze of the coals on the forge, as Paul ever and anon bore down upon the brake that moved the bellows. Suddenly Ruric started back from the forge as his mind broke from the deep reverie into which he had fallen, and, having bade his boy to see that matters were properly disposed for the night, he turned toward the door and as soon in the kitchen, where his mother had supper all prepared and set out.

Claudia Nevel was a noble looking woman if the impress of a noble, generous soul can be called such, and the light of her still handsome countenance was never brighter than when gazing upon her boy. She had seen the snows of 50 winters, and if they had left some silver upon her head and some age marks upon her face the sunshine of full as many summers had left her with a thankful, loving heart and a prayerful, loving soul.

"It is growing again, faster than ever," remarked Paul as he took his seat at the table.

"Ah!" returned Ruric, resting his knife a few moments while he bent his ear to listen to the voice of the storm. "I had hoped 'twould snow no more for the present. The snow is deep enough now. And how it blows!"

"Never mind," spoke the dame in a trustful, easy tone; "it must storm when it listeth, and we can only thank God that we have shelter and pray for those who have none."

"Amen!" responded Ruric fervently.

After this the trio remained some minutes silent, seeming to be busy in listening to the storm notes that came pealing about the cot. The wind was high, and the snow was now dashing upon the windows with a dreary, melancholy sound. The meal was at length eaten and the table set back, and shortly afterward Paul retired to his bed. It was his wont to retire early, for he rose early to build the fires and prepare for the labors of the day.

Ruric drew his chair close up to the fireplace, and, leaning against the jamb, he bowed his head and pondered again. This had become a habit with him of late. Sometimes he would sit thus during a whole hour without speaking or even moving, and his mother did not interrupt him, as she supposed he might be solving some mechanical problem that had arisen to bother him. But these fits of thought had become too frequent, too lengthy and too moody for such a conclusion, and the good woman was forced to believe that they were caused by something more remote than the business of the forge or the lathe. The youth now sat with his brow resting upon his hand and his eyes bent upon the hearth. For half an hour he had not moved, and his face wore an anxious, troubled look.

"Ruric, my son," spoke the mother at length in a low, kind tone, "what is it that occupies your thoughts so much?"

The young man started and turned his gaze upon his mother.

"Did you speak to me, my mother?" he asked after having recalled him mind to things about him.

"Yes, my boy," she said, "I did speak to you. I asked you what it was that occupied your thoughts."

"Oh, nothing, nothing," Ruric answered after some moments of hesitation. "I was only thinking; that was all."

"I know you were thinking, and I know that was all at the time, but of what, Ruric? Come, hide no secrets from your mother. I have noticed you of late, and I know you are changed. That old smile is gone from your face, and sometimes I have feared the gladness has gone from your heart. I have seen you bent in thought over your work when I knew that of your work you were not thinking, and I have seen you buried in deep thought when you should be reading or conversing with me."

"Have I, then, offended you, my mother?"

"No, no; oh, no, my noble boy. Never did such a thought enter my mind. If I have been made uneasy thereby, it was only in love for thee and the fear that thou wert not so happy as in the past. Will you not tell me all? Oh, I hope my boy fears not to trust his mother with his thoughts."

As she spoke thus she moved her seat close to where Ruric sat and placed her hand upon his arm.

"Tell me, my boy," she added in a low, persuasive tone, "what it is that dwells thus upon your mind."

Ruric reached out and took his mother's hand, and, having gazed for some moments into her face, he said:

"Surely, my mother, I have nothing in my soul that I would hide from thee. If I have kept my thoughts to myself with unseeming silence, it has been because I feared you would laugh at me if I told you of them."

"Ah, no, my son," the mother replied almost reprovingly. "Nothing that could claim such deep and absorbing consideration from a mind like yours would move me to derision. Speak plainly, and be sure of my sympathy."

A few moments more the youth gazed silently upon his mother, and then he answered:

"All this thought has been of one person—of Rosalind Valdal."

Claudia Nevel started as she heard that name, and for the while the color forsook her cheeks.

"What, my dear boy, what of her have you thought?" she asked tremulously.

"What but for one thing could I think, my mother? You have seen her?"

"Yes, Ruric."

"And you have marked the grace, the loveliness, the soul given beauty of the noble girl?"

"I know that she is beautiful, my son, and also that she is good; at least so I think."

"Then what but love could move me with deep thought of her? Oh, my mother, I do love her! I love her with the whole strength of my heart and soul."

"Alas, my Ruric, she will never dare love thee!"

"You know not that," the youth quickly replied, his eyes burning deeply and his cheek now flushing. "Did I not know she loved me be sure I would never have allowed my thoughts such range. We were children together, and even then we loved. Fate has dealt differently by us in the years that have passed since those childhood times, but yet I am sure that her love for me is not changed, save as increasing age must change all the emotions of our nature into deeper, stronger lights and shades."

"But think, my boy; you a mere artisan, she the offspring of nobility and the ward of a duke—a stern, cold, proud aristocrat, who looks upon our station only as harsh masters look upon their beasts of burden. I fear you will find little else but misery in such a course of thought."

"At least, my mother, I will see Rosalind, and if she loves me as I love her, and if she would accept my hand"—

"Hush, my boy. Do not cherish such hopes. Why should she mate with thee when the richest nobles of the land would deem for her hand?"

"Hold!" cried Ruric, starting to his feet, his handsome face flushed and his bright eye burning. "Speak not thus—at least not now. I flatter not myself, I ad claim a soul as pure and a heart as noble as any man in the land. My mind is as clear, my hopes are as high, my ambition is as true to real greatness and my will as firm as any of them. If Rosalind seeks the love of a true heart and the protection of stout arms and determined success, then I fear not to place myself by the side of any suitor in the land; but if she seeks immediate wealth and the glitter of some high sounding title, then—ah, I know she does not! But let it pass now. I will see her."

Claudia would not oppose the wishes of her son, and she said no more upon the subject. For awhile nothing further was said, until Ruric remarked upon the increasing force of the storm.

"Hark!" uttered his mother, bending her ear in a listening attitude. "Was that a knock upon our door?"

"Surely no one is out on such a night that could seek shelter here," returned Ruric. "You must have—"

The youth did not finish the sentence, for at that moment the knock came so loud that it was not to be mistaken. The youth caught up the candle and hastened to the door, opened it, but the blast came roaring in, whirling a cloud of snow to Ruric's face and extinguishing the light at once.

"Is there any one here?" the gunmaker asked, lowing his head and shielding his eyes from the driving snow with one hand.

"Yes," returned a voice from the Stygian darkness. "In God's name, let me in, or I shall perish."

"Then follow quickly," said Ruric. "Here, give me your hand. There, now come."

The youth found the thickly gloved hand—gloved with the softest fur—and, having led the invisible applicant into the hall, he closed the door and then led the way to the kitchen. As soon as the candle was relighted Ruric turned and gazed upon the newcomer. He was a monk and habited something like one of the black monks of St. Michael. He was of medium height and possessed a rotundity of person which was comical to behold. He was fat and unwieldy and waddled about with laughable steps. His hugh black robe, which reached from his chin to his toes, was secured about the waist with a sash of the same color, and the snow which lay upon the shoulders and crown formed a striking contrast. Ruric brushed away the snow with his own hand, and having taken his visiter's thick fur bonnet the latter took a seat near the fire.

Before a word was spoken the youthful host carefully examined his guest's features, and the latter seemed equally desirous of discov-

[Continued on last page]

T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

EAST BOUND.

No. 6. departs.....1 20 a. m
No. 4. departs.....10 15 a. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 5. departs.....2 50 a. m.
No. 3.....3 20 p. m.

J. B. HANNON, Agent.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. S. E. Beatie accompanied by her neice, Marguerite Will, left for Dallas Saturday. Miss Beatie will return about the first of September and resume her class in music.

Sick headache? Fiddlesticks! It is caused by constipation or stomach trouble. Remove the cause. Take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—the guaranteed cure.—Powell & Powell. June.

Remember.

I am paying the cash for all kinds of second hand furniture and stoves. J. T Sands, Baird, Texas. Phone No. 91. 30-2t

Hardly a day passes in families where there are children, in which BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT is not needed. It quickly cures Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Burns and Scalds. Price 25 and 50cts. For sale at R. Phillips. June.

Be Sure

To call and see that beautiful $75.00 parlor set for only $30 at J. T. Sands furniture store, Baird Texas. Phone No. 91. 30

If your sight is blurred with specs and spots floating before your eyes, or you have pains on the right side under the ribs then your liver is deranged, and you need a few doses of HERBINE to regulate it. Price 50cts. For sale at R. Phillips. June.

MONEY TO LOAN
ON
Farms & Ranches
Vendor Lien Notes Bought.
Low rate of interest, on long time.
L. L. BLACKBURN, Baird, Tex.

Stock Panic.

A panic in Wall street involving millions of dollars, is no more nerve-racking than the panic which seizes the man who realizes that he is hopelessly in the grasp of constipation, dyspepsia or any form of stomach or bowels trouble. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the only guaranteed cure for these troubles.—Powell & Powell.

R. M. [Bob] Hudson from near Caddo Peak was in town Monday. He says so far the grasshoppers have not damaged his crop. As also informed us that he recently received a letter from his brother Allen who moved to Neinda Jones county, who says the hail and hoppers have about wiped out crops in that section.

If the predisposition to worms in children is not cured they may become emaciated, weakly and in danger of convulsions. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is the most successful and popular remedy. Price 25 cts. For sale at R. Phillips. June.

The youngest child of W. E. Gilliland has been very sick the past week with something like scarlet fever.

For relief and comfort in Asthma BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP has no equal. Price 25 and 50 cts. at R. Phillips. June.

Capt. W. C. Whitley and daughters Misses Grace and Maud attended the barbecue at Sweetwater, Monday. Capt. Whitley reports an enormous crowd present.

Aside from the serious inconvenience and pain caused by piles, there is a tendency to fistula and to cancer in the rectal regions. Piles should not be allowed to run unchecked. TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is an infallible remedy. Price, 50cts a bottle, tubes 75 cts. For sale at R. Phillips. June.

EULA PICNIC POSTPONED.

THE STAR is requested to announce that the people of Eula will not give a picnic on July 4th as announced in last week's paper on account of so many other picnics all around.

S. A. Nation's Barber-Shop,
When in need of
Shave, Shampoo, Haircut
Give me a call, I will treat you right. I have in my employ Mr. J. F. Byrd, one of the best barbers in the state.
Agent for The Weatherford Steam Laundry.

Kodak work finished for amateurs in all grades, at Home Studio. 26.

If you want a first class meal served at all hours for only 25 cents. Go to Siegal's. Come and be convinced. 26

I am the only agent in town for the Hamilton-Brown shoes. Call at the headquarters.—T. E. Powell. 27-tf.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Morgan, of Little Rock, Ark., arrived Saturday on a visit to Mrs. Morgan's mother, Mrs. Rudmose.

A sallow, jaundiced skin is a symptom of a disordered liver, as it springs from biliary poisons retained in the blood, which destroy energy, cheerfulness, strength, vigor, happiness and life. HERBINE will restore the natural functions of the the liver. Price 50cts. For sale at R. Phillips. June.

CLEARANCE SALE.

Great reduction from now on all Summer goods that must be closed out Come early and get choice while the assortment is still complete.

I call your attention to our window shades. 34 dozen just received. A grand line and all colors.

Give us a chance to prove how cheap we are disposing of our goods. H. SCHWARTZ. 29-tf

The greatest line o embroidery ever seen in the west. Cost you about half what you pay at other places.—T. E. Powell. 26-tf.

Miss Dora Warren left last Saturday for a few days visit to friends at Ranger. from there she will go to Palo Pinto county to visit her sister, Mrs. Dean Warren.

T. E. Powell carries the W. B. Corsets and the Puritan corsets. Be sure and get one of these brands. 27 tf

A Terrible Explosion.

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infallible for cuts, corns, sores, boils, bruises, skin diseases and Piles. 25c at Powell and Powell.

Don't Call a Plumber.

When your personal individual drainage is out of order. Take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which will clean out your excretary tract painlessly, pleasantly, effectually and safely. It is guaranteed to cure constipation indigestion and all stomach troubles. 50c and $1.00 bottles.—Powell & Powell. June.

"For your stomach's sake" take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Cures constipation, indigestion, all stomach troubles.—Powell & Powell. June.

Steve King has sold out near Caddo Peak and is going, if he has not already gone, to Greer county. It is reported that many renters in the south part of county whose crops were destroyed by the grasshoppers have moved away.

If you want a good sewing machine go to T. E. Powell and get the Standard $30, and $32.50 Drop Head for $35. A joy for life, none as good. The New Home for $75.00, 28.50 and $30.00, Drop Head for $32.50. The Paragon, the best machine on earth for the money, guaranteed satisfactory or money returned $20.00. Norwood Drop Head $20.00. Do not buy sewing machines from anyone until you see mine. We can save you from $10 to $30 on each machine.—T. E. Powell

WANTED—A milk cow, a good one Inquire at this office. 29tf.

Meals at Hotel Seay 35 cents. 13-tf

DEADLY JOHNSON GRASS.

Seven or eight fine milk cows have died very suddenly in town within the past week or ten days and in some instances the cause of death was not known. Some said it was Johnson grass, others sorghum and some thought the cows were poisoned by eating white lead in old paint kegs, but Tuesday it was settled beyond question that new Johnson grass was as deadly as arsnic or any other poison George Scott bought some new Johnson grass rafsed in the county and while the parties were unloading it at his barn two of J. B. Cutbirths' cows and two of Mr. Teeple's cows eat some of the hay and in a few minutes all were sick. Mr. Cutbirth happened to be at home and by hard work dosing them lard saved his two Mr. Teeple was notified, but one of his cows died before anything could be done for her. The other lived two or three hours and then died in spite of all that could be done for her. Both were fine cows and the loss to Mr. Teeple is considerable.

The sale of Johnson grass in Baird for a time at least, is not liable to be very brisk.

J. H. PETERS,
Insurance Ag't. and Notary Public.
BAIRD, TEXAS.
Insures Against Fire. Tornado and Life.
Represents the following first-class and Strong Co's.

Aetna of Hartford, Conn.	Assets	$13,000,000 00
Hartford " "	"	11,000,000 00
Phoenix " "	"	5,000,000 00
Home of New York,	"	15,000,000 00
German American of N. Y.	"	8,000,000 00
Phenix of Brooklyn	"	6,000,000 00
Equitable Life Ins. Society of N. Y.		200,000,000 00
	Total Assets	$256,000,000 00

BAIRD COLLEGE.

The third year of this young, vigorous and successful College will open on the first Monday in September 1901.

The faculty has labored incessantly and energetically to firmly establish a college in the beautiful and healthy town of Baird. They are gratified with the result of that labor. There is a growing sentiment among the citizens of the town and surrounding county in favor of college discipline and college education.

The saving of thousands of dollars to those who aae anxious to to educate their children and who were compelled to send them far away from home to secure the same advantages afforded at Baird College.

The endangering the health of the children by sending out of this healthy climate to much lower altitudes East, and where it will be almost impossible for parents to reach them and nurse them in sickness.

The last result which we emphasize, is the social intellectual and moral effects upon the pupils and tho financial effect upon the reality and business interests of the town and county.

Terms for five months or 100 school days,

Primary Department,	$10.
Preparatory Department,	$15.
College, Freshman and Sophomore,	$25.
College, Junior and Senior,	$30.
Matriculation fee,	$ 1.
Music	$25.

Elocution and physical culture usual prices. All tuition in advance. Board in private families $10 to $12½ per month. For further particulars address

JOHN COLLIER, D. D. President.
or MISS FAY COLLIER, Sec. and Treas.

"KODAK"
Stands for all that is Best in Photography.
All Kodaks Load in Daylight with our Transparent Film Cartridges. Several styles use either films or plates. Sixty-four page catalogue, describing them in detail, free at the Kodak dealers or by mail.
EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Cures Blood Poison—Treatment Free

Blood poison is the worst disease on earth yet the easiest to cure when B. B. B., Botanic Blood Balm is used. Many have pimples, spots on the skin, ulcers, mucous patches, falling hair, itching skin, bone pains, rheumatism, catarrh, eating, bleeding festering sores, scrotula, scabs and scales, cancer, and don't know it is blood poison. Get Botantanic Blood Balm B. B. B. $1. A few bottles guaranteed to cure the worst cases. Sold at drug stores. Treatment of B. B. B. sent free and prepaid by writing to the Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice until cured. B. B. B. thoroughly tested for 30 years. Cures when all else fails. B. B. B. makes blood pure and rich heals every sore and stops all aches and pains. B. B. B. improves the digestion. June.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble nervous prostration and general debility; but, "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and dizzy spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction guaranted by Powell and Powell. Only 50c

Be an Immune.

As by vaccination you may become immune or safe from smallpox, so by taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin you will become immune from consipation, billousness, dyspepsia, and all stomach and bowell troubles. 50c and $1.00 bottles.—Powell & Powell. June.

BARBECUE.

To be at Tecumseh, Tex, July 4th. Everybody is invited to come. The Masonic lodge will have a public installation. There will be speaking to entertain the old people. Base ball playing and dancing for the young people. All are invited to come and have a good time.

WEDDING BELLS.

A. Sydney Cox hied him away to Baird last Thursday where he was married to Miss Ida Collier, daughter of Dr. John Collier, president of Baird College.

They have returned to Pecos Friday and rented rooms from Mrs. Harwell where they will make their home at least for the present, as Mr. Cox home place is occupied.

Miss Collier has been assistant teacher in her fathers' school for many years, is accomplished and withal a most charming young lady. She will be a most welcome acquisition to Pecos society. Having visited here last summer she is already well and favorably known. Mr. Cox commands a good position at Bowen, Joyce & Co's establishment, has grown up among us and has a large acquaintance throughout the west, is a member of one of the largest and most highly respected families in the country, and they begin their new life under the most auspicious circumstances. The News joins a host of friends in extending sincere congratulations to this happy young couple in wishing them the blessings of life.—Pecos News.

TOWNSEND—WILLSON.—Rusk, Tex. June 18.—Hon. W. J. Townsend, Jr., and Miss Zoe Willson were married here today and left on the morning train for Dallas and other places. Mr. Townsend is county attorney of Angelina county and the bride is the daughter of Judge Sam P Willson of this place.

Mr. Townsend is a relative of the Gilliland's in this and adjoining counties.

Does it Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What, shall you do! Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Get Green's Prize Almanac. R. Phillips. 30-tf.

Two French journalists fought the greater part of one day with swords and failed to injure each other, and then adjourned till the morrow, when they renewed hostilities. After a while one was scratched on the arm and the seconds declared the fight off that everybody should be satisfied. But one of the duelists was not satisfied. He boldly challenged the other, who had pinked him, to fight it out with fists. The seconds would not permit this, as they considered such fihting dangerous.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

Only display ads are mentioned.

Dry Goods.
T. E. Powell,

Groceries.
D. W. Wristen & Co.,
Geo. S. Hardin.
Scott & McFarlane.

Banks.
Home National.
First National.

Furniture.
A. L. Vaughn.

Hardware.
Harry Meyer
R. E. Hadley.

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J. J. Welch & Co.
Jas. Beech.

Druggists,
R. Phillips,
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Physicians,
R. G. Powell,
S. T. Fraser.
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Hotels.
Hotel Seay, J. B. Seay, Prop.

Insurance,
J. H. Peters,
Jno. Trent,

Lumber,
R. B. Spencer & Co.

Meat Markets,
Wilson & Oliver.
Jones & Walker.

Notary Public.
W. J. McGowen,

Land Agents:
A. G. Webb.

Saddlery & Harness,
C. S. Boyles.

Barber Shops.
Hotel Seay Barber Shop,
Fulton's Barber Shop.

Paper Hangers,
T. A. Pride,

Float or Transfer,
M. M. Terry.

Dentist.
H. H. Ramsey.

Attorneys.
E. E. Solomon.

We ask our readers as a special favor when trading with those who advertise in THE STAR to mention that you read their ads in THE STAR. This will not cost you anything and will help us get more ads. Without ads we could not run a paper, as the money received on subscription does not pay one fourth of the expense of publishing THE STAR.

IT IS FINISHED.

The great Cloudcroft Lodge has been completed, formally opened and is now in full sway. It is a splendid hostelry, splendidly furnished and offering an incomparable cruisine, under the management of Mr. J. J. W. Fisher, Proprietor of the famous Hotel Sheldon of El Paso, Texas.

You want an enjoyable summer. You want to get away from the oppressiveness of the City and low altitudes. Go to Cloudcroft, N. M. 9,000 feet elevation. On the summit of the loftiest peak of the Sacremento Mountains. 116 miles Northeast of El Paso, wonderful scenery, tennis courts and golf links, dancing pavilion, in fact everything desired and expected in an up-to-date, healthful summer resort.

Cloudcroft is known as the "Breathing spot of the Southwest."

There is but one way comfortably and quickly to go, but one way to avoid more than one change of cars; but one way to enjoy reclining chair cars, seats free, and sleeping cars all the way through daily in El Paso. That way is via the Texas & Pacific Railway.

More information by letter of descriptive literature may be had of any ticket agent or E. P. Turner, G. T. A., Dallas, Texas.

Dont forget our immense line of wall paper—more wall paper than all other houses in town put together.—Powell & Powell. 29.

Dr. H. A. Long, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist is permanently located in Baird. Office over Powell & Powell's Drug Store. 28

Clarence Boyles, we regret to say, is quite sick. He was taken sick last Sunday was a week but we did not know he was seriously ill until last of the week. At last reports he was some better and we hope to see him out soon.

Hugo Foy returned from the A. & M. college a few days ago to spend the summer with his parents.

Mrs. Inez Yoakum and children arrived Monday morning, on a visit to Mrs. Yoakum's parents, Mr. and Mrs Ed Coppins.

Moore's Pilules are a guaranteed cure for all forms of Malaria, Ague, Chills and Fever, Swamp Fever, Malarial Fever, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Billiousness, fetid breath and a tired, listless feeling. They cure Rheumatism and the lassitude following blood poison produced from malarial poisoning. No Quinine. No Arsenic, Acids or Iron. Do not ruin stomach or teeth. Entirely tasteless. Price, 50c per box. Dr. C. C. Moore Co. No 310 North Main Street St. Louis. Mo 28-tf.

ALL THE NEWS...
Foreig News,
Campaig News,
Industrial News,
National News,
State News.
...ALL THE NEWS.
You can get both THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) and THE STAR for 12 months for the low clubbing price of $1.75. You thus get THREE papers a week (156 a year) which will give you at a merely nominal cost ALL THE NEWS of the week. The opening of the 20th century will be a period of unusual interest. KEEP POSTED! Take THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS in connection with your local and thus get your information quickly.
Subscribe now!
W. E. GILLILAND, Publisher,
Baird, Texas.
Twenty cents for 20 words or less. tising in-ser of for classified adver- This is the rate the following papers: Galveston Semi-Weekly News, Dallas Semi-Weekly News, Galveston Daily News, Dallas Morning News. Send cash with order for advertising to Dallas News

$300 REWARD.

The following resolution was adopted by the Protective Stock Association of Callahan and adjoining counties: "That a reward of $300.00 is offered for the arrest and conviction of any person for the theft or unlawful branding of any horses or cattle belonging to any member this society in good standing."

J. B. CUTBIRTH, President. F. S. BELL, Secretary

DR. MOREAU'S
TANSY AND PENNYROYAL PILLS
The Safest, Surest and Only RELIABLE French REMEDY.
Price $1.00 per box. Plain wrapper, double strength, $1.00 per box, by mail, postpaid. Address Dr. MOREAU & Co., Brown Bros.' Bldg., S. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by R. Phillips, Baird, Tex.

4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4
THE TEXAS T&P PACIFIC RAILWAY
"NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS."
2-Fast Trains-2 DAILY
For St. Louis, Chicago and the EAST.
Superb New Pullman Vestibuled Buffet Sleepers. Handsome New Chair Cars. (Seats Free.)
Only Line Running Through Coaches and Sleepers to New Orleans Without Change.....
...DIRECT LINE TO...
FAMOUS HOT SPRINGS OF
ARKANSAS, ARIZONA, NEW MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.
L. S. THORNE, Third Vice-Pres't and Gen'l Mgr.
E. P. TURNER, General Pass'r and Tkt. Agt.
DALLAS, TEXAS.

Jack Jones. T. S. Mills.
Hotel Seay Barber Shop.
JONES & MILLS, Proprietors.
Finest and Best Equipped Shop in West Texas. Hot and Cold Baths.
—AGENTS FOR—
Abilene Steam Laundry,
GEO. F. STRIBLING.
This is one of the Best Equipped Laundries West of Ft. Worth. Work First-Class, Rates Reasonable. Basket leaves every Tuesday evening.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
24

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Judge ..... R. L. Russell.
County and District Clerk ..... W. P. Cochran
Deputy..... J. H. Cochran.
Tax Assessor ..... T. J. Norrell.
Sheriff and Tax Collector ..... T. A. Irvin.
Deputy Sheriff ..... Wm. Stephens.
Sheriff Office Deputy ..... J. E. W. Lane.
County Attorney ..... J. W. Woods
County Treasurer ..... T. B. Holland.
County Surveyor ..... G. M Thomason
Public Weigher ..... W. M. Coffman
Hide and Animal Inspector ..... W. C. Asbury
County Commissioner Precinct No. 1, J. W. Merrick Precinct No. 2, Philip Yost, Precinct No. 3, R. D. Williams; Precinct No. 4, F. C. Austin
J. P. Precinct No. 1, ... J. P., L. O. Oliver.
Constable ..... Jim Johnson.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor ..... J. B. Harmon
Secretary ..... H. Schwartz.
Marshal ..... J. M. Aycock.
Aldermen: H. Schwartz, H. H. Ramsey, W. E. Mayes, Martin Barnhill, C. H. Mahan.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at night. Rev. W. W. Moss, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9 a. m. J. H. Walker Superintendent.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Preaching 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and at night. Rev. J Frank Leake, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9 a. m. W. M. Coffman, Superintendent.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Services 2nd and 4th Sundays. Rev. J. W. Keeble, Pastor
Sunday school at 9 (W) a. m. Mrs. F. W. James, Superintendent.

CHRISTAIN CHURCH Preaching every 2nd. Sunday. Church meeting at 2 p m every Sunday. W. A Barnhill, Elder.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Sunday school Every Sunday at 9 a m J L Gray, Supt. Services at Presbyterian Church 3 and 4th J. M. Brooks.

LODGES.

BAIRD LODGE, No. 522 A. F. & A. M. Meets every Saturday night on or before full moon at 7:30 p. m.
R. L. RUSSELL, W. M.
H. SCHWARTZ, Secretary.

BAIRD CHAPTER, R. A. M. No. 152. Meets 3rd Friday night in each month.
HARRY MEYER, H. P.
R. L. RUSSELL, Secretary.

BAIRD LODGE No. 57, K. of P.. Meets in Castle Hall Odd Fellows building every Thursday night at 8 p. m. Visiting Knights always welcome
R. N. LEONARD, C. C.
H. SCHWARTZ, K of R. S.

BAIRD CAMP No. 798, W. O. W. Meets in the odd fellows Hall, 1st and 3rd Monday nights of each month.
JAS. H. WALKER, C. C.
JNO. W. WOODS, Clerk.

BAIRD LODGE No 271, I. O. O. F. Meets every Saturday night.
ALGERNON WEICKS, N. G.
H. SCHWARTZ, Sec.

ABILENE COMMANDERY, K. of T. No 27 Meets 2nd Monday of each Month.
J. H. PITTS, E. C
C. W. ROBERTS, Rec

BAIRD LODGE No. 162, A. O. U. W. Meets First and third Tuesday in each month. Visiting brethren fraternally invited and members expected to attend.
J. M. PITS, M. W.
JOHN T. ALLEN, Recorder

BAIRD LODGE No 406 BANKERS UNION of the World meets in the Odd Fellows hall 1st and Monday night in each month at 8 p. m.
S. T. FRASER, President.
J. H. COCHRAN, Sec'

CAMP ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON, No — C. V. S. Meets at Baird at 7 p. m. 4th Saturday in each month.
W. TIPTON, Capt.
J E W LANE, Adjut.

BELLE PLAINE DOTS

June 26.—Please don't ask us if we have a bad case of the blues, but rather how bad.

We need a doctor, and I wish you would send one quick, but please tell him to fill his medicine case with "Aqua" instead of drugs. Note of us have "de lemons wid de trimmings" but every thing looks like it needs a "drink." Almost ever body has been feeding the hoppers on arsnic and they are not so numerous as they have been; neither are the chickens, turkeys and guineas. Mrs. C. W. Webb's loss being the heaviest I have heard of, which was something near 75 chickens, with one dog and four cats on the sick list.

Misses Clara Gunn and Lillie Solomon were visiting at C. W. Webb's Saturday and Sunday, June 15-16. They report a jolly time. You are respectfully invited to call again girls before the hoppers are all gone and you shall have a grass hopper dip."

I forgot to mention sometime ago that Mr. Seale and Sam Cutbirth, Jr. have added a new telephone to their residences for the benefits of home comforts.

We had church at the old rock store building last 3d Sunday evening for the first time since the top was blown off the church. We expect to have a protracted meeting in September.

We are going to lose a good neighbor in a short time, but Baird will gain by our loss. As the goats and hoppers have left him no crop Mr. Wm. Bonds will move to Baird and work at the round house.

The oat crop is harvested and we note the difference in this and last years crop where it turned out 5000 bundles last year 500 is realized this year.

Miss Katie Gunn, recently from Missouri, who is on a visit to her brother, Clarence Gunn, of Baird, was in Belle Plaine yesterday visiting at C. W. Webb's and viewing her brother's oil home.

The weather is not so oppressively hot as it has been of late and that it may continue so is the expressed wish of every one including

BABBLING BAB.

$12. vs $8.

Montgomery Ward would charge you $12 for this suit, our price only $8. Come and see it.

T. E. POWELL,

Going to *Phone 26*

WILSON & OLIVER'S,

Where can be found the best quality of

Beef, Pork, Sausage, Lard

AND GAME IN SEASON.

☞ Free delivery to any part of the city I keep cattle on feed all winter and spring.

Baird, Texas.

D. W. WRISTEN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES.

We are headquarters for all of the best brands of Groceries. Come and see us.

Phone No, 4.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

Nine-Tenths of all the People Suffer from a Diseased Liver.

HERBINE.

Pure Juices from Natural Roots.

REGULATES the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Cleanses the System, Purifies the Blood.

CURES Malaria, Biliousness, Constipation, Weak Stomach and Impaired Digestion.

Every Bottle Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

LARGE BOTTLE, - SMALL DOSE.

Price, 50 Cents.

Prepared by JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis, Mo,

For Sale by R PHILLIPPS, DRUGGIST. BAIRD, TEX.

T. E. POWELL, Pres't. HARRY MEYER, V. P. FRED LANE Cashier.

The Home National Bank.

OF BAIRD.

The above bank solicits from the people of Baird and Callahan County a share of their patronage.

PROMPT AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT TO ALL

We appreciate all business entrusted to us, whether large or small. We extend all accomodations consistent with sound banking and have money to lend on good security.

Modern Fire Proof Vault. Fine Fire and Burgler Proof Safe.

CALL AND SEE US.

Dan Jones. John Walker

City Meat Market,

JONES & WALKER.

Fresh Meats of all Kind on Hand.

Telephone 25.

Free Delivery: Call on Us.

Best Busiest Biggest.

We have about 50 Setts of Buggy Harness in stock all styles and all prices, Our Own Make.

STOCK SIDE SADDLES.

Surreys, Buggies, Road Wagons, the most complete in the county.

Quality High Prices Low.

C. S. BOYLES.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The composer, Charles Kensington Salaman, is dead at London. He was 87 years of age.

Mr. Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, has recovered from an attack of gout and will resume his duties.

The city park in Little Rock has been selected as the site for the Arkansas monument to the Confederate dead. Work will commence at once.

The new German cruiser Prince Adelbert, was christened at Kiel.

In a saloon fight at Richmond, Ky., Dan Edwards, former police officer, stabbed Brutus Winkler 16 times, inflicting wounds that may prove fatal.

Charles E. Cotton, formerly cashier of the first National bank of Syracuse, Neb., charged with making false entries, was acquitted.

William Dunklin, 19 years old, accidentally shot and fatally wounded himself at Garfield, Kans. He was putting a pistol into his hip pocket when it was discharged.

Governor Davis of Arkansas, declined to interfere in the case of John Beteman, colored sentenced to be hanged in Crittenden county next Friday for wife murder.

James Godfrey of Brazil, Ind., was killed by falling from a chair on which he was standing.

W. C. Holden, a well known newspaper man and a politician of Kearney, Neb., died at Hutchison, Kas.

E. S. Watson, an inventor, died at Water Valley, Miss.

Edna Lee, a negro woman, was burned to death at Waxahachie, Tex. It is supposed she turned over a lamp in a fit.

Mortimor Mitchell was shot, while asleep at Corpus Christi, Tex. Three Mexicans are under arrest.

Judge Seth E. Stevens, a county justice, and a wealthy farmer, and John A. Webb, a neighbor, also prominent, fought out an old score near Miakka, Fla. Stevens is dead and Webb fatally wounded.

In a road on an excursion train returning from Las Cruces to El Paso, Perry Greer was killed and seveal hurt.

The Park Packing plant of Klinck Bros., at Buffalo, N. Y., was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. Estimated loss $100,000.

Dr. W. L. Nichols, one of the best known physician in Tennessee, died at Nashville, aged 73.

A big deal has been made in southwest Missouri by New York capitalists, which will bring nearly all the mines under one management.

Reports from Naper, Neb., indicate that the cyclone did deadly work near that place. Several more deaths are added to the list.

The steamer Comal of the Mallory line went ashore Saturday night four miles south of Jupiter inlet, Fla.

Strikers attacked the shops of the Southern railway at Columbia, S. C., Sunday morning. Four of the strikers were wounded.

Cortez, the alleged murderer of Sheriffs of Karnes county and Glover of Gonzales county, who was captured near Laredo, has been taken to San Antonio, Tex.

W. M. Reed shot and killed W. A. Tramberger and severely wounded his son near Parsons, Kans.

The International pigeon match at Glasgow, Scotland, resulted in favor of the Americans by a score of 973 to 882.

The chancery court of Knoxville, Tenn., has decided that the "suicide clause" in a Woodmen of the World policy is of no effect.

Earl Russell will be tried by his peers in the British house of lords on the charge of bigamy. There have been only four trials of peers since the reign of George IV.

John W. Cockman, who killed Jesse McBride at Dresden, Mo., last March, was sentenced to serve 13 years in the penitentiary.

Storm at Blossom.

Blossom, Tex., June 22.—A heavy wind and rainstorm prevailed here Wednesday and considerable damage was done to buildings and fruit and shade trees. The Methodist church was struck by lightning and the steeple and front doors considerably damaged. A heavy hail did much damage in the north part of town and in the country. Creeks and branches were higher than for a year or more. While the rain was excessive, yet it will insure the corn crop.

He Killed Both.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 21.—Henry Moore, a fireman in the shops of the Fort Worth and Denver railroad, shot and killed his wife and H. H. Russell in a wine room in this city. The husband suspected the wife and watched her. He traced her to a saloon and there found her with Russell. He beat them frightfully with the butt end of his pistol, after which he began shooting. His wife was dead when found and Russell died in a short time. Moore was arrested.

Accidentally Killed.

El Paso, Tex., June 25.—Enrique Muller, a Chihuahua millionaire, was accidentally shot and instantly killed there by his servant in removing a pistol accidentally discharged it, killing Muller. The servant was arrested, but subsequently released.

Thirty-Seven Cars of Tomatoes.

Dialville, Tex., June 22.—So far Dialville has shipped 37 cars of tomatoes. About half of them have been sold and the prices were satisfactory.

Ferguson Was Acquitted.

Cleburne, June 22.—In the case of D. Ferguson, charged with the murder of Henry Machin at Alvarado, the jury acquitted the defendant.

Admiral Hoskins Dead.

London, June 24.—Admiral Sir Anthony Hiley Hoskins is dead. He was born in 1828.

20th Century Woman.

WITH ADVANCED IDEAS.

For household comfort and convenience, is sure to go where she will find every late invention for labor saving and comfort. The house that is always

Headquarters for Low Prices

on up-to-date utensils, the kinds that save time, money and labor is

Harry Meyer.

If Its "Batavia,"

It's The Best.

HARDIN HAS "BATAVIA"

"Batavia"	Corn,—packed in the State of Maine.
"Batavia"	Extra Fine Peas—better than French.
"Batavia"	Strawberry Sugar Beats.
"Batavia"	Stringless Beans—all whole, not scraps.
"Batavia"	White Asparagus Tips.
"Batavia"	Salamon Steaks—flat cans with key.
"Batavia"	Extra Sliced Pineapple 1lb. cans.
"Batavia"	Extra Grated Pineapple 1lb. cans.
"Batavia"	Roly Poly Red Pitted Cherries.
"Batavia"	Red Antwerp Raspberries.
"Batavia"	Extra Sliced Lemon Cling Peaches, heavy syrup.

BESIDES

The above, which are the finest products of the packers and preservers art and skill, I offer the various "standard" brands of goods, lower in price and lower grade but NOT poor in quality.

Don't Overlook

'Swan's Down' Cake Flour.

IN PACKAGES.

HAVE YOU TRIED

JERSEY CREAM FLOUR,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED Phone No.44

George S. Hardin,

GROCER.

Baird, Texas.

M. M. TERRY,

TRANSFERE.

Good Sample Room.

Telephone No. 52.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

FULTON'S BARBER SHOP.

For An Easy

Shave and Stylish Hair Cut,

SHAMPOOING, HAIR DYEING.

☞ New clean place, 2nd door South of Scott & McFarlane's Store. Courteous treatment and satisfaction Guaranteed.

Agent ABILENE Model Steam Laundry Basket leaves Tuesday returns Saturday.

Hot and Cold Baths

A FEW GOOD REASONS.

Why Dr. Rankin's Kidney Tablets are the best and most popular kidney remedy of the present time. In the first place they are prepared in tablet form, thus rendering them convenient to carry about in the pocket and not necessitating a return home to take a dose, besides in this form the medicine is far more concentrated, one tablet containing the virtue of many spoonfuls of liquid mixtures. Again, Dr. Rankin's Kidney Tablets will never spoil with age and are always effective enabling the manufactures to guarantee, absolutely, every box. Dr. Rankin was for meny years, the leading specialist of the world on kidney diseases. A graduate of both Heidelberg and Paris, and the discoverer of the famous cure for Brights disease now known to all as Dr. Rankin's Kidney Tablets. They cure without fail the following viz: Bright's Disease Diabetes, Gravel Incontinence of Urine, Cartarrh of Bladder. The tablets are a sure remedy for backache, lumbago, rheumatism, torpid liver, urinary troubles. They are a splendic blood purifier and system cleanser By mail, post paid, 50c per box. Address Rankin Drug Co., Brown Bros Bldg., South Clinton St., Chicago Ill. Sold by R. Phillips. 21tf.

$9. All Wool Worsted Summer Suits, worth $12, our price only $9.00.

T. E. POWELL.

W. O. W. UNVEILING.

Last Sunday evening at 4 o'clock, the elegant monument erected over the grave of C. W. Burns by the W. O. W., was unveiled with impossing ceremonies.

Baird Camp, No. 508, had previously issued invitations to all camps in this county together with Big Springs camp, of which Sov. Burns was a member, to be present. Each camp invited was well represented.

Sov. Jas. H. Walker, C. C., of the Baird Camp called the forest to order promptly at 3 o'clock and stated the cause of the meeting, after which Sov. John W. Woods delivered an address of welcome to all visiting Woodmen, to which Judge Morrison of Big Springs camp responded. After disposing of some minor matters, the woodmen were formed in line by Sov. J. B. Cutbirth as Captain, about 150 strong, and with glittering badges and flying banners made a pretty sight to behold. The line of march was directed by the residence of Mrs. Rudemose, where the carriage of Mrs. C. W. Burns, was escorted into line next to the woodmen and from there they marched to the cemetery, where the officers of Baird camp with Mrs. Burns and relatives, gathered around the monument and the members of woodcraft formed a wedge around the grave. There the unveiling ceremony as laid down in the ritual was performed, Sov. Judge Morrison of Big Springs, a personal friend of the the deceased, delivered an eloquent speech on woodcraft, also paying his respects to the deceased sovereign.

After the ceremony the woodmen marched back to the forest, and were there told that a nice supper had been prepared at Hotel St. James by the Baird camp for their special benefit to which they were respectfully invited to attend. The camp was closed and all repaired to the Hotel St. James and there partook of the splendid repast that was in waiting, and all declaring that "it was good to be here." Thus another duty of woodcraft was performed, and all departed to their respective places of abode, at peace with themselves, their Maker and all mankind.

Willis Windham came in Sunday from Tecumseh to attend the summer school at the college taught by Miss Fay Collier. Grover W., his brother, came in with him and returned with the team Monday.

"There are others" but none so good as Perfection ready mixed paints.—Powell and Powell. 20.

J. E. [Eli] Gilliland's family are all sick with the measles, Mrs. G. included. It looks as though one is bound to have measles and this time of year is the best time to have them provided there is any good time to have measles.

Emil Lowe, known as the Prince of Chefs, has charge of Hotel Seay kitchen. No better meal anywhere for 35 cents. 13tf

The dry weather and grasshoppers have given the merchants as well as the farmers a scare and the barbers will doubtless raise the price of shaves on account of the long faces unless it rains soon. We have our annual scare about the crops along about this time, but usually such scares do not amount to anything except to cause a lot of people to have a severe attack of the blues for a season. Some people are always ready to borrow trouble. If it gets a little dry the crops are all going to burn up. If it rains four or five days in succession the weeds are going to take the crops and so on.

Our satin Faulands are the talk of the town, 50 per cent cheaper than our competitors. Call quick and get bargains.—T. E. Powell.

The expenses of a student in the University vary with the individual. The State provides free tuition. At University Hall board, light, fuel and lodging has been furnished one hundred and fifty young men during the session of 1900-1901 at prices ranging from $11 to $12.25 per month. Fourteen students were given free board for waiting on their fellows during meals. A number of student clubs paid all boarding expenses for $10 per man and even less. The student who is willing to deny himself and who practices the most rigid economy, may thus pay all of his legitimate college expenses for a year on from $150 to $200. The average will probably run above the larger sum. As yet it is not possible for a woman to attend the University so cheaply. When the Legislature provides the young women a home asked for, a great reduction in expenses will be rendered possible. Another year it is hoped that such a building will grace the campus.

Joe Crumbie, of Monahans passed through Baird on west-bound train Wednesday morning

Sumner Harris and Emery Becker were up from the Bayou Tuesday.

WEDDING BELLS.

The McCoy ranch on the evening of of June 19th 1901 was the scene of one of the most elaborate and brilliant weddings that was ever celebrated in this county. The leading characters in this real drama of life was Mr. W. P. Cochran of Baird, and Miss Nellie McCoy the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper McCoy. Promptly at eight o'clock the first bars of Mendelssohn's wedding march pealed forth under the exquisite touch of Miss Ed i i James announcing the bridal party and Misses Sallie McCoy and Beulah Cutbirth carrying a rug of evergreen and roses placing it under an arch of evergreen bound with white satin ribbon tied in lovers knots over the main entrance to the hall. Next came Mr. Lige Cutbirth and Miss Media Yarbro, close followed by the bride and groom and standing under the wedding arch. Rev Moss, of the M. E. Church with a few well chosen words pronounced them man and wife.

Miss S. McCoy wore white brocaded satin trimmed with pleated chiffon ruffles edged with satin ribbon, Miss B. Cutbirth wore a dainty white silk trimmed with silver applique lace and ribbon.

Miss Yarbro was an ideal picture of queenly beauty attired in a lovely costume of white tucked organdie wiu lace applique and satin ribbon carrying an arm cluster of long stemed pink La-France roses.

The bride was a lovely picture of perfect womanhood arrayed in her bridal robe, an exquisit creation of white dew drop net over white silk entraine with many tiny white satin ribbon ruffles, her veil was caught with a sunburst of diamonds and one white rose. She carried a boquet of white bride's roses and ferns.

The groom and Mr. L. Cutbirth each wore an appropriate suit of black and were looking their best.

After congratulations supper was announced. The dining hall was festooned with evergreen and flowers the color theme being general, while the table with its rich satin damask and sparkling cut glass, silver and gold and dainty chinaware. In the center was a cupids pavilion of evergreen and roses under which the brides cake on a glittering cut glass stand rested while at either end rose white frosted pyrimids richly studded with bright candies, surrounded with many other delicious dishes too numerous to mention, while the side board held the more substantial meats, salads, teas coffee and iced drinks.

Immediately after supper the bride donned an elaborate traveling suit of brown cloth with gold trimmings, and the happy couple departed for a short trip to eastern cities.

Mr. and Mrs. Cochran received many beautiful and useful presents from friends far and near. Their many friends join in wishing them a long life of usefulness, happiness and prosperity.

* * *

Tom Johnson, of Tecumseh was in town this week.

W. E. Kennard was in town Tuesday shaking hands with his old friends He has been rather under the weather of late but we are glad to know he is improving.

Dock Ramsey has bought, what he says, is a fine Hamiltonian filly and expects to make a fast trotter out of her.

Paul Keith, editor of the Cameron Inquirer, paid THE STAR office a visit Tuesday. We regret we were absent at the time, and did not learn which way he was traveling, but presume he is visiting relatives near Cisco. Mr. Keith edited the Pizen Weed some years ago at Gorman a paper that attracted more attention in the state than any other according to its size.

Miss Mittie Jones returned from Clyde Saturday.

John Laird has sold out his restaurant business to Brown Seay.

Moss Jones, of Cross Plains, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. A. L. Vaughn left Monday for a visit to relatives in Palo Pinto county.

The west-bound passenger train was about six hours late Wednesday morning.

Tillus Randall of Colorado City was on the delayed west-bound train Wednesday.

SALT WELL.

Mrs. Moon had a well bored at her place in north part of town in which the water is so strongly impregnated with salt that it is unfit for use. Mr. Coppins had some of the water boiled down and a considerable quantity of salt was found in the bottom of the vessel. The water in a few wells in town have a taste of salt, but the water can be used.

Salt wells are not uncomon in this part of the state and especially west of Callahan, but we believe this is the first well we have heard of in this county that is unfit for use on this account.

WRECK MOST SERIOUS

Sixteen Persons Killed and Fifty Injured, Some Seriously.

DEAD ARE ITALIANS.

The Accident Was Caused by Heavy Rains Undermining a Trestle Through Which the Train Plunged With its Load.

Peru, Ind., June 26.—Sixteen persons killed and about 50 seriously injured in a wreck of train No. 3 west bound Wabash limited, nine miles west of this city early this morning. All the dead were italians en route to Colorado. Many of the injured undoubtedly will die.

The cause of the accident was undermining of a trestle by the heavy rains. Through this trestle the engine plunged into a deep cut followed by the express car, three chair cars and an emigrant car.

The injured were placed on a special train and brought to the hospital in this city.

The wreck was one of the worst in the history of northern Indiana. The distance of the wreck from the town made particulars hard to get.

Little attention was paid to the dead. They were laid aside and attention centered on helping the wounded out of the wreckage.

The train was attempting to make up some lost time when wrecked.

NO RIGHT TO MINERAL.

Those Found on Lands Bought from the State Belong to Purchaser.

Austin, June 26.—The supreme court has decided that in lands classified as agricultural lands belonging to the state and sold as such to actual settlers, the state has no right in the minerals on such lands; that minerals under the land belong to the purchaser and that it is not necessary for the purchaser to make an affidavit when he makes application to purchase such lands to the effect that to the best of his knowledge and belief the lands contain no mineral deposits. This decision settles the question of the state's rights to the minerals on the school and university lands.

The case was that of August Schendell against Land Commissioner Charles Rogan for a writ of mandamus to compel the land commissioner to issue a patent and the governor to sign the patent to a fractional section of school land in Fort Bend county.

This question involved millions of acres of mineral lands in and around the Beaumont oil fields. The court holds that the state has no claim whatever to the minerals.

Rehearing for Dent Overruled.

Austin, June 26.—A motion for rehearing was overruled in the court of criminal appeals in the case of W. J. Dent, the alleged forger, from Cherokee county. The case will now be appealed to the United States supreme court. Dent was tried as accessory to murder by forging a pardon which secured the release of George Isaacs, a lifetime convict, from the penitentiary.

Protest Against Wu's Selection.

Philadelphia, June 26.—At a meeting of the Chinese-American society held here resolutions were unanimously adopted protesting against the selection of Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister, as orator of the day at the Fourth of July celebration in this city. The resolutions allege Wu "covertly aided the boxers in their massacre of Christians in China" and "has been misleading the public by statements in regard to his position toward them."

Italy Pays No Bounty.

Washington, June 26.—An official statement from the Italian government was communicated to the state department to the effect that Italy paid no export bounty on sugar. This action by the Italian authorities follows the issuance of Secretary Gage's treasury order suspending liquidation of all sugar imported from or produced in Italy on the ground the treasury had information leading to the belief that Italian sugar received a bounty.

Now With the Jury.

Eldorado, Kas., June 26.—The case of Jessie Morrison, charged with the murder of Mrs. Olin Castle, her rival, has been given to the jury. County Attorney Reed is quoted as saying that in case of a hung jury at this, the second trial of the prisoner, the case may be given up by the state and Miss Morrison set free.

Passenger Steamer Ashore.

St. Johns, N. F., June 26.—The Orient Steam Navigation company's steamer Lusitania, Captain McNay, from Liverpool June 16, for Montreal, having 500 passengers on board, is ashore off Cape Ballard, on the coast of New Foundland, about 60 miles south of St. Johns.

Raised Postoffice Money Orders.

Fort Worth, June 26.—C. B. Morgan, the man who has been raising postoffice money orders in North Texas and using them to defraud jewelers, was caught in Denison in the act of passing raised orders. He victimized jewelers of Dallas.

Mrs. McKinley Improves.

Washington, June 26.—Mrs. McKinley's condition is so much improved that she is able to take a drive with the president.

WEST VIRGINIA FLOOD

The Dead Are Now Placed at Not Exceeding Fifty.

MANY TOWNS SUFFER

Houses Carried Off by the Score and Railroad Fills and Bridges Are Washed Away—The Damage Will Go into Thousands

Roanoke, Va., June 26.—The loss of life as now estimated will not exceed 50. The damage in the coal fields begins at Coaldale, which is 15 miles west of Bluefield. At that place great embankments supporting the railroad track have been washed out.

Algoma lost houses and tracks, but no estimate has as yet been made.

Elk Ridge lost a number of houses, coke ovens and trestles.

Greenbrier lost a number of houses and railroad tracks damaged.

At Rolfe, the tipple and trestle were damaged.

At Arlington, bridges are gone above and below the tipple and the loss is estimated at $10,000.

Gilliam's loss is heavier in small houses.

Indian Ridge lost a number of houses and the storehouse was damaged.

Ashland's loss is between $8000 and $10,000.

Bottom Creek, $25,000.

Tidewater lost heavily.

At Keystone, the creeks are washed and debris is everywhere. Just opposite Calhoun's on the other side of the creek all houses are entirely swept away, including the most of Belchertown.

Property is undermined and badly damaged at Burke.

Eight bodies have been found between Burke and Eckman.

The loss at Peerless is estimated at $20,000 and at Shawnee $30,000.

At Keystone between 10 and 15 people were drowned and 40 houses washed away at that place.

At Cedar Bluff, 16 miles west of Tazewell, 12 dwellings were swept away, but no lives were lost.

Knobs, a little town seven miles, was almost completely destroyed.

Raivens was badly damaged and many houses were destroyed. The damage to county roads will not be less than $50,000.

College Destroyed by Lightning.

Chicago, June 26.—During a heavy thunderstorm Tuesday night lightning struck the College of Physicians and Surgeons on Harrison street, between Wood and Honor streets. The fire in a short time destroyed the building, which was one of the finest of its kind in the west. None of the patients were injured. The loss on the building and equipment is practically total and will approximate $200,000.

Centenarian Dead.

Fayetteville, Ark., June 26.—Mrs. Allie Hodges died at her home in this city Tuesday morning. She was born in Tennessee 107 years ago. She came to this town 54 years ago and had lived in the same house continuously until within the last few months. She was frequently seen upon the streets. She has been a widow since 1899. She has living in her house a widowed daughter 66 years old.

Shot Over Town Lots.

Guthrie, O. T., June 26.—In a quarrel here over town lots in Addington, Kiowa Indian reservation, R. S. Castleberry shot J. H. Walmbold, president of the First National bank three times, fatally wounding him. Then he shot Horace Addington in the shoulder inflicting a dangerous wound. He surrendered to the marshal.

Rifle Breech Blew Out.

London, June 26.—During artillery practice on the Isle of Wight the breech of a 12-pound rifle blew out killing Captain A. L. E. M. Bray of the Royal regiment of artillery and one enlisted man and wounded eight other men, three of whom will die. Colonel A. J. Nixon of the same regiment was slightly wounded by the explosion.

Joseph Cook Dead.

Whitehall, N. Y., June 26.—Joseph Cook, the distinguished lecturer and author, is dead at his summer home in Ticonderoga. He was born Jan. 26, 1838. He had been in ill health for several years. Mr. Cook is best remembered by his efforts to show in his lectures the harmony of the Bible with science.

Murder and Suicide.

Poplar Bluff, Mo., June 23.—Steven Clark in a fit of jealous rage attacked Pearl Clark, a woman with whom he had lived, with a butcher knife and after frightfully stabbing her, beat her brains out with a hatchet. Clark then plunged the knife into his own breast making a fatal wound.

The Comal Floated.

Jupiter, Fla., June 26.—The steamship Comal of the Mallory line which went ashore early Sunday morning, four miles south of Jupiter inlet has been floated. She is uninjured and will proceed on her voyage without assistance.

Mrs. Nix Not Indicted.

Little Rock, June 26.—Mrs. Bennett Nix, who was declared by a coroner's jury to have murdered her husband, a prominent man in Dallas county, has been released, the grand jury having failed to indict her.

NOTICE.

Until further notice my store will be closed at 8:30 p. m.

T. E. POWELL.

BEECH'S SALOON.

—DEALS IN—

Fine Whiskies, Wines, Cigars,

AND ICE COLD BEER AT 5Cts. A GLASS.

Only the best brands of everything in stock. First door north of Signal Hotel. Baird, Texas.

R. B. Spencer & Co.,

LUMBER DEALERS.

We carry a first-class stock of Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash Cement, Posts, Etc. and can fill all orders promptly.

Successors to S. M. MOON & CO. Baird, Texas.

WE DOUBLE YOUR DOLLARS!

HOW?

Why, by helping you to economize by offering you values that are worth having. Our success is knowing the people's wants and then supplying that want.

LOW PRICE AND LOFTY VALUE.

Our line of Farinaceous Goods is unexcelled in the city. Come and See.

Yours to Please,

Scott & McFarlane,

Phone 27. GROCERS.

SIX OF THE BEST IN AMERICA.

Others as Good, but None BETTER.

Scottish Union and National, Organized	1824.
Orient of Hartford, "	1867.
Pensylvania Fire, "	1825.
Fire Association of Phila. "	1817.
New Hampshire Fire,	1870.

Philadelphia Underwriters, composed of Insurance Co. of North America and Fire Association of Philadelphia, organized 1792 & 1817.

All of the above Companies settle on demand. I ask for a share of your insurance, offering you choice from Six of the best Co's. in the WORLD.

Call on me and let me quote you rates. I know I can please you.

JOHN TRENT, Agent.

A. L. VAUGHN,

DEALER IN Furniture,

I have opened up an elegant line of Furniture, Matting, Shades, Etc and invite you to come see my stock and get my prices, am located at the old Vaughn & Co. furniture store. BAIRD, TEXAS.

TWO JIMS PALACE.

J. J. WELCH & CO. Proprietors.

The Finest Whiskies, Alcohols, Wines, Cigars. ALWAYS ON HAND.

Sacrimental Wine Always kept in Stock. Ice Cold Beer 5cts. a Glass. Baird, Texas.

ering what manner of people he had fallen in with. The monk's face was a peculiar one. The features were very dark and prominent and almost angular in their strongly marked outlines. His brow was very strong in mental development, and his eyes were dark and brilliant. The slight circle of hair that escaped from beneath the tight skull-cap which he retained on his head was somewhat tinged with silver, though his face did not betray such advanced age as this silvery hair would seem to indicate.

"You have been caught in a severe storm, good father," said the youth after his guest had somewhat recovered from the effect of the cold.

"Aye, that I have, my son," the monk returned in a deep, rumbling tone. "I left the Kremlin this morning little thinking of such a change. This storm has commenced since I started on my return. About half a mile from here my horse got foundered in the snow, and I left him with an honest peasant and then started to make the rest of my way on foot, but I reckoned wildly. The driving storm blinded me, and the piling drifts swallowed me up at every dozen steps. My body is not very well adapted to such work. Ha, ha, ha! But I saw your light, and I determined to seek shelter here for the night. By St. Michael, but this is a most severe storm. Yet you are comfortable here."

"Aye, father, we try to be comfortable," said Ruric. "My mother could hardly survive a winter in some of the dwellings which stand hereabout."

The monk made no answer to this save a sort of commendatory nod, and shortly afterward the youth asked:

"Do you belong here in the city, good father?"

"Aye, at present I do," the monk returned. And then, with a smile, he added: "I suppose you would like to know whom you have thus received. My name is Vladimir, and my home is wherever I may chance to be on God's heritage. At present I am residing here in Moscow. There, could you ask me to be more frank?"

Ruric smiled, but he made no direct reply. He was too deeply interested in the face of the monk to enter with much eagerness into conversation. At length the guest asked if he could be accommodated with some sleeping place, and, having answered in the affirmative, the youth lighted another candle and conducted him to a chamber which was located directly over the kitchen and which was very well warmed by means of several iron tubes that connected with the furnace below.

"Mother," uttered Ruric as soon as he had returned to the kitchen, "who is that man?"

"How should I know?" the woman replied.

"But have you never seen him before?" Ruric asked in an earnest, eager tone.

"I cannot tell, my son. His face most surely calls up some strange emotions in my mind, but I think I never saw him before."

"And yet he seems familiar to me," the son resumed. "Those eyes I surely have seen before, but to save my soul I cannot remember when nor where."

And so Ruric pondered, but to no avail. After he had retired to his bed he lay awake and thought of the strange face, and all through the night his dreams were but startling visions of the black monk.

CHAPTER II.

A STRANGE PROCEEDING.

When Ruric came down in the morning, he found the monk already there and breakfast nearly ready. But little was said during the mealtime, for the monk seemed busy with thoughts of his own, and Ruric was too much engaged in studying the strange man's features and pondering upon the various doubts and surmises that had entered his mind. After the meal was over the monk accompanied the gunmaker to his shop, and there he spent some time in examining the quaint articles of machinery that were used in the manufacture of arms.

Ruric was engaged in finishing a pair of pistols, and for some minutes the monk had stood silently by his side watching his movements. At length the youth stopped in his work and laid the pistol down.

"Excuse me, good father," he said rather nervously, at the nearly time gazing his visitor in the face, "but I must ask you a question. Where have I seen you before?"

"How should I know?" the monk returned, with a smile.

"Why," resumed Ruric, with some hesitancy, "I knew not but that you might enlighten me. I have surely seen you somewhere."

"And are there not hundreds whom you have seen in this great city, aye, thousands, whom you might recognize as you recognize me?"

"Ah, it may be so, but not like this. There may be a thousand faces I would recollect to have seen, but not one of them would excite even a passing emotion in my soul. But your face calls up some powerful emotion, some startling memory of the past, which bothers me. Who are you, good father? What are you? Where have we met before? Was it in Spain?"

"No," said Vladimir, with a shake of the head. And then, with a more serious shade upon his face, he added: "Let this pass now. I will not deny to you that there may be some grounds for your strange fancies, but I assure you most sacredly that until last night I never came in direct companionship with you before—at any rate, not to my knowledge. You have acted the good Samaritan toward me, and I hope I may at some time return the favor."

"No, no!" quickly responded the youth. "If you return it, then it will be a favor to me, for I have only done for you what every man should do to his neighbor, and so far from needing thanks for my services I would rather give them for the occasion, for I know of no source of joy so pure and pleasurable as that feeling in the soul which tells us we have done a good act."

The dark monk reached forth and took the youthful artisan's hand, and, with more than ordinary emotion, he said:

"You touch the harp strings of the soul with a noble hand, my son, and if any deed of kindness can give me joy it will be a deed for you. We may meet again, and until then I can only say, God bless and prosper thee."

With these words the monk turned away, and ere Ruric could command presence of mind enough to follow him he had gone from the house. The youth wished to say something, but amid the varied emotions that went leaping through his mind he could gather no connected thoughts.

After the monk was gone Ruric returned to his bench and resumed his work. He asked his boy if he had ever seen the strange man before, but Paul only shook his head and answered dubiously.

"What do you mean?" the gunmaker asked, gazing the boy in the face. "Do you think you have seen him before?"

"I cannot tell, my master. I may have seen him before and I may not. But surely you would not suppose that my memory would serve you better than your own."

Ruric was not fully assured by this answer. He gazed into Paul's face, and he fancied he detected some show of intelligence there which had not been spoken. But he resolved to ask no more questions at present. He had asked enough, he thought, upon such a subject, and he made up his mind to bother himself no more about it, feeling sure that if his boy knew anything which would be for his master's interest to know it would be communicated in due season. So he applied himself anew to his work, and at noon the pistols were finished.

Toward the middle of the afternoon, just as Ruric had finished tempering some parts of a gun lock, the back door of his shop was opened, and two men entered. They were young men, dressed in costly furs and both of them stout and good looking. The gunmaker recognized them as the Count Conrad Damonoff and his friend Stephen Urzen.

"I think I speak with Ruric Nevel?" said the count, moving forward.

"You do," returned Ruric, not at all surprised by the visit, since people of all classes were in the habit of calling at his place to order arms.

The count turned a shade paler than before, and his nether lip trembled. But Ruric thought that might be the result of coming from the cold into a warm place, however, he was soon undeceived, for the count's next remark was significant:

"You are acquainted with the Lady Rosalind Valdai?" he said.

"I am," returned Ruric, now beginning to wonder.

"Well, sir," returned Damonoff, with much haughtiness, "perhaps my business can be quickly and satisfactorily settled. It is my desire to make the Lady Rosalind my wife."

Ruric Nevel started at these words, and he clasped his hands to hide their tremulousness. But he was not long debating upon an answer.

"And why have you come to me with this information, sir?" he asked.

"You should know that already. Do you not love the lady?"

"Upon my soul, sir count, you ask me a strange question. What right have you to question me upon such a theme?"

"The right that every man has to pave the way for his own rights," replied Damonoff sharply. "But if you choose not to answer let it pass. I know you do love the lady, and now I ask you to renounce all claims to her hand."

"By St. Paul, sir count, your tongue runs into strange moods of speech! I renounce all claims to Rosalind Valdai's hand! Was't so you meant?"

"Aye, sir, precisely so."

"Perhaps you will inform me what claims I may have upon the lady," Ruric re-resumed, with some tremulousness in his tone, for the very subject was one that moved him deeply.

"Ruric Nevel, you shall not say that I did not make myself fully understood, and hence I will explain." The count spoke this as speaks a man who feels that he is doing a very condescending thing, and in the same tone he proceeded: "The Lady Rosalind is of noble parentage and very wealthy. My own station and wealth are equal with hers—my station, at all events. She may possess the undivided right to more property than I do; but that matters not. I love her and must have her for my wife. I have been to see the noble duke, her guardian, and he objects not to my suit, but he informed me that there was one impediment, and that was her love for you. He knows full well, as I know, and as all must know, that she could never become your wife; but yet he is anxious not to interfere too much against her inclinations. So a simple denial from you to the effect that you can never claim her hand is all that is necessary. You understand me, I trust. We seek this only for the fair lady's own good. Of course you must be aware that the duke would never consent to her union with you, and yet he would wish to have your denial to show to Rosalind when he announces his decision. I have a paper here all drawn up, and all that will be necessary is simply your signature. Here. It is only a plain, simple avowal on your part that you have no hopes nor thoughts of seeking the hand of the lady in marriage."

As the count spoke he drew a paper from the bosom of his marten doublet, and, having opened it, he handed it toward the gunmaker. But Ruric took it not. He drew back and gazed the visitor sternly in the face.

"Sir count," he uttered in a tone full of noble indignation, "what do you suppose I am? Do you mean to tell me that Olga, duke of Tula, has commissioned you to obtain such a renunciation of me?"

"Stephen," spoke the count, turning to his companion, "you heard the instructions the duke gave me this morning?"

"Aye," returned Urzen, directing his speech to Ruric; "I did hear, and you have stated the case plainly."

"I may be as much surprised as yourself," resumed the count haughtily, "at this strange taste of the duke. Why he should seek this signal from you I can only imagine upon his desire to call up no regrets in the bosom of his fair ward. He knows that she was once intimate with you and that she now feels a warm friendship for you. For her sake he would have this signal from you."

"But how for her sake?" asked Ruric.

"Why," returned Damonoff, "do you not see? Rosalind in the simplicity of her heart may think that you—a—that you might claim her love and out of pure principle grant it to you simply because you were the first claimant."

"But I never claimed her love," said Ruric warmly. "If she loves me, she loves me from her heart. With the noble duke I never spoke but once, and then he came here for me to temper his sword. If you would marry with the lady, do so, and if you seek help in the work seek it from those who have some power in the matter."

"You mistake, sir," uttered the count hotly. "I seek not power now. I only seek a simple word from one who may have some influence, even as a beggar, having saved the life of a king, may, through royal gratitude, wield an influence. Will you sign the paper?"

Now, all this seemed strange to Ruric, and he knew that there was something behind the curtain which he was not permitted to know. He knew the proud and haughty Olga well enough to know that he never would have sent such a message as this but for some design more than had yet appeared. In short, he was not to understand the matter at all. It looked dark and complex, and its face was in direct conflict with the nature of the man from whom it now appeared to have emanated. Ruric pondered upon this a few moments, and he made up his mind that he would on no account yield an atom to the strange demand thus made upon him.

"Sir count," he said calmly and surely, "you have plainly stated your proposition, and I will as plainly answer. I cannot sign the paper."

"Ha!" gasped Damonoff in quick passion. "Do you refuse?"

"Most flatly."

For a few moments the count gazed into Ruric's face as though he doubted the evidence of his own senses.

"It is the duke's command," he said at length.

"The Duke of Tula holds no power of command over me," was the gunmaker's calm reply.

"Beware! Once more, I say, sign this paper!"

"You but waste your breath, sir count, in speaking thus. You have my answer."

"By heavens, Ruric Nevel, you'll sign this!" the count cried madly.

"Never, sir!"

"But look ye, sirrah, here is my whole future of life based upon my hopes of union with this fair girl. Her guardian bids me get this paper of you ere I can have her hand. And now do you think I'll give it up so easily? By the saints of heaven, I'll have your name to this or I'll have your life!"

"Now your tongue runs away with you, sir count. I have given you my answer. Be sure I arrive at. One man on earth can prevail upon me to place my name upon that paper."

"And who is he?"

"I mean the emperor."

"But you will sign it!" hissed Damonoff, turning pale with rage. "Here it is—sign! If you would live—sign!"

"Perhaps he cannot write," suggested Urzen contemptuously.

"Then he may make his mark," rejoined the count in the same contemptuous tone.

"It might not require much more urging to induce me to make my mark in a manner not at all agreeable to you, sir," the youth returned, with his teeth now set and the dark veins upon his brow starting more plainly out. "You have come upon my premises, and you have sought your purpose. You now have your answer, and for your own sake, for my sake, I beg you to leave me."

"Not until your name is upon this paper!" cried Damonoff, shaking the missive furiously and crumpling it in his hand.

"Are you mad, sir count? Do you think me a fool?"

"Aye, a consummate one."

"Then," returned Ruric, with a curl of scorn and contempt upon his finely chiseled lip, "you need have no further dealings with me. There is my door, sir."

For some moments Conrad Damonoff seemed unable to speak from rage and anger. He had surely some deep, anxious purpose in obtaining Ruric's name to that paper, and to be thus thwarted by a common artisan was maddening to one who had all his force of chacter upon his title.

"Sign!" he hissed.

"Fool!" uttered Ruric, unable longer to contain himself in view of such stupid persistence. "Do you think I am a coward with me?"

"Seek? I seek what I will have. Will you sign?"

"Once more—no!"

"Then, by heavens, you shall know what it is to thwart such as me! How's that?"

As these words passed from the count's lips in a low, hissing whisper he aimed a blow with his fist at Ruric's head. The gunmaker had not dreamed of such a dastard act, and he was not prepared for it, yet he dodged it sufficiently to escape the mark upon his face, receiving the blow lightly upon the side of his head. But he stopped not to consider now. As the count drew back Ruric dealt him a blow upon the brow that felled him to the floor like a dead ox.

"Beware, Stephen Urzen!" he whispered to the count's companion as that individual made a movement as though he would come forward. "I am not myself now, and you are safest where you are."

The man thus addressed viewed the gunmaker a few moments, and he seemed to conclude that he had better avoid a personal encounter, for his fists relaxed and he moved to the side of his fallen friend and assisted him to his feet.

Conrad Damonoff gazed into his antagonist' face a few moments in silence. His face was ashen pale, and his whole frame quivered. Upon his forehead there was a livid spot where he had been struck, but the skin was not broken.

"Ruric Nevel," he said in a hissing, maddening tone, "you will hear from me! The mad spirit of a vengeance such as mine cannot be trifled with."

And with this he turned away.

"Paul," said the gunmaker, turning to his boy after the men had gone away "not a word of this to my mother Be sure."

CHAPTER III.

LOVE.

That night Ruric Nevel had strange fancies while waking and strange dreams while sleeping. Long and deeply did he ponder upon the strange business which had called Count Conrad to his shop, and in no way, under no light, could he get a reason from it. Why he, a youth who had never spoken with the proud duke save once on common business and who was so far down in the social scale should have been thus called upon to give a virtual consent to the bestowal of Rosalind Valdai's hand, was beyond his ken. He was but a poor artisan; she a wealthy heiress and a scion of nobility, and she was under the legal guardianship of the duke, whose word, so far as she was concerned, was law. And, again, Conrad Damonoff was a count and reputed to be wealthy. To be sure, he was somewhat dissolute; but, then, a majority of his compeers were the same. Now, if this count loved the Lady Rosalind and had asked for her hand and the duke was willing he should have it, why had this extraordinary proposal been sent to the poor gunmaker?

Ruric asked this question of himself a hundred times. He would begin and lay down all the premises in his mind, and then he would try to make the deduction, but no satisfactory conclusion would arrive at. One thought clung to him like a dim specter at night, which hope would make an angel and which fear would paint a demon. Could it be possible that Rosalind had told her love for him and that the duke would pay some deference to it? He tried to think so. Hope whispered that it might be so, but fear would force itself in and speak in tones so loud that they could not be misunderstood. Finally the youth resolved upon the only reasonable course. He concluded to let the matter rest, so far as his own surmises were concerned, until he could see Rosalind, and that he was determined to do as soon as possible.

On the following morning, as he was preparing for breakfast, he saw Olga, the duke, pass by and strike off into the Borodino road. "Now," thought he, "is the time for the visit to Rosalind." And as soon as he had eaten his breakfast he prepared for the visit. He dressed well, and no man in Moscow had a nobler look when the dust of toil was removed from his brow and garb.

"Paul," he said, entering the shop where the boy was at work, "I may be back at noon. At any rate, such is my intention, and if either of your parents were here yesterday you may tell them so."

"But," returned the lad, "if they ask me any questions?"

"Answer them as you think best."

"And if they should ask me if you would fight?"

"Tell them that I hold my life as too dear to sell to such as they."

"But surely, my master, the count will challenge you."

"I think he will. And," added Ruric in an entire new thought came to his mind, "mayhap he came here to create a quarrel to that end. By my soul, I think he did."

"I am sure of it," said Paul.

A moment Ruric's frame quivered with suppressed passion. Then he said:

"Let them come, and if they come, or if either of them comes, while I am gone, tell them, or him, that I am their very humble servant in all things reasonable."

Paul promised, and then the gunmaker turned away. In the hall he threw on his heavy fur pelisse, and, having reached the quarter of Moscow, he took a horse and sledge and started off for Kremlin, within which the duke resided.

Within one of the sumptuously furnished apartments of the palace of the Duke of Tula sat Rosalind Valdai. She was a beautiful girl, molded in perfect form, with the full flush of health and vigor and possessing a face of peculiar sweetness and intelligence. She was only 19 years of age, and she had been ten years an orphan. Her hair was of a golden hue, and the sunlight loved to dwell amid the clustering curls. Her eyes, which were of a deep, liquid blue, sparkled brightly when she was happy, and when she smiled the lovely dimples of her cheeks held the smile even after it had faded from her lips. There was nothing of the aristocrat in her look—nothing proud, nothing haughty—but gentleness and love were the true elements of her soul, and she could only be happy when she knew that she was truly loved. She liked respect, but she spurned a respect which only aims at outward show, while the heart may be reeking with vilest sensualism.

Rosalind sat there in the apartment which was hers for her own private use, and she was sad and thoughtful. One fair hand supported her pure brow, while with the other she twisted the ends of the silken sash that confined her heavy robe. Thus she sat when the door of her apartment was opened and a young girl entered. This newcomer was a small, fair creature, bright and quick, with that raven hair and those large dark eyes of dreamy light which bespeak the child of Moslem blood. Her name was Zenobie, and she was now about 16 years of age. Rosalind's father had picked her up on the battlefield from which the Turks had fled, and, being unable to find any claimant, he had brought her home, then almost an infant. And now she was Rosalind's attendant and companion. She loved her kind and gentle mistress and would have laid down life itself in the service.

"How now, Zenobie?" asked Rosalind as she notice the girl hesitate.

"There is a gentleman below who would see you," the girl replied.

"Tell him I cannot see him," said Rosalind, trembling.

"But this is Ruric Nevel, my mistress."

"Ruric!" uttered the fair maiden, starting up, while the rich blood mounted to her brow and temples. "Oh, I am glad he has come! My prayers are surely answered. Lead him hither, Zenobie."

The girl departed, and ere long afterward Ruric entered the apartment. He walked quickly to where Rosalind had arisen to her feet, and, taking one of her hands in both his own, he pressed it to his lips. He had had a well formed speech upon his lips when he entered the room, but 'twas gone now. He could only gaze into the lovely face before him and murmur the name that sounded so sweetly to his ears. But the emotions of his soul became calm at length, and then he spoke with more freedom.

"Lady," he said after he had taken his seat, "you will pardon me for this visit when you know its cause, and you will pardon me, too, if I speak plainly what I have to speak."

"Surely, sir"—

"Oh, call me Ruric. Let us at least not forget the friendship of childhood."

"Then I am not a lady," said Rosalind, smiling.

"No, Rosalind."

"Ah, Ruric!"

"As we were in childhood," whispered the youth.

"In all but years," returned Rosalind in the same low tone.

"And I may wear the same image in my heart?"

"I cannot cast it from mine if I would."

"The image of childhood, dear Rosalind?"

"Aye, save that it has grown to manhood, dear Ruric."

What more could he ask for love? He had not aimed at this confession so soon, but he got it not from him now. He gazed a moment into the fair maiden's kindling eye, and as he saw the lovelit tear gathering there and the happy smile working its way about the rosy lips and away in the joyous dimples he opened his arms and clasped the fondly loved one to his bosom.

"Oh, I am not deceived in this!" he murmured. "Speak, dearest one."

"I cannot forget the love of the happy times agone," the noble girl replied, gazing up through her happy tears. "Oh, how many and many an hour have I prayed to God that those days might return and that the one true heart of earth I loved might be mine once more. Ruric, why should I hide the truth or why set it aside? To me thou art all in all. I have no one else to love and none to love me else save the noble girl who brought you hither. I can tell you no more."

Happy Ruric! Happy at that moment, forgetting all else but the love that gleamed out upon him then, he clasped the cherished object ardently to his bosom.

But the moments flew on, and at length his mind came to the subject of his visit.

"Rosalind," he said, holding one of her fair hands in his prisoned hand, "know the Count Conrad Damonoff?"

"Aye," returned the maiden, with a shudder. "He is here very often, and he has forced himself upon my companionship when, if he had sense, he must have known I liked it not."

"He is a suitor for your hand, is he not?"

"He was, but he is not now."

"Not now?" repeated Ruric, with surprise. "What mean you?"

"Why, simply that he has asked the duke for my hand and that he was answered in the negative."

"Did you hear the duke answer him so?"

"No; but so the duke assured me he had done. But what mean you?"

"I will tell you. Yesterday the count came to my dwelling accompanied by Stephen Urzen. He had a paper drawn up, by the duke's own hand in which I was made to say, or, rather, by which the writer said, that he declaimed all pretensions to your hand and that he wished not to marry you; that he freely gave you up, meaning to seek within the sphere of his own social circle some companion when he wished. And this I was asked to sign."

"By the count?"

"Yes, by the duke's orders."

"Oh, it cannot be!" uttered the fair girl, trembling.

"And he further assured me that the duke had requested him to obtain my signature thereto, so that he might receive your hand without impediment."

[TO BE CONTINUED]