

There's No Use

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

The Star Job Office.

The Baird Star.

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

Money to Lend on Land

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

B. L. RUSSELL
At First National Bank

VOLUME NO. 24.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 3, 1911.

NO. 49



Wunderhose

FOR CHILDREN

Here's a child's stocking that won't need darning

The terrors of school days, and play days for the boy or girl who is hard on stockings are troubles that are banished with the wearing.

Wunderhose

Trim fitting stockings that are "puncture proof" in heel, toe or sole—light or medium weight, as desired. Every size for the toddler, the boy about to graduate to the sock age or the young lady about to adopt long skirts.

A true black and a true tan. If a single pair needs darning within 4 months after purchase you don't darn them, you exchange them for brand new Wunderhose FREE



"WIDOW JONES"

See our magnificent line of "Widow Jones" clothing for Boys and Young Men.

REMEMBER OUR CASH SALE

BEGINS MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6th AND CONTINUES ONE WEEK.

THIS STORE has reaped in the world's richest merchandise fields, and has garnered between these four walls the finest display of new merchandise that Baird has ever seen. You can count on finding here exactly what you want---broadest selections, finest qualities and most helpful pricing---a condition demonstrating how this store grows in its service from season to season. The store never looked more attractive than it does now in its Autumn display. Come in and let us show you our stock.

New Fall Suits For Ladies.

We have a beautiful line of Ladies' Tailored Suits for Fall, comprising all the latest models and weaves that are now in vogue. We also have a splendid line of new Long Coats for Ladies' Misses and Children.

Stylish Skirts and Waists.

This assortment includes the newest and most stylish skirts of the season, made of Serges Panama and Voils, in blue, black and novelty mixtures. We also have nice line of Ladies' waist, crisp and new. These are very desirable and are excellent values.

Men's New Fall Suits.

We have a nice line of Men's New Fall Suits. We have clothes for every occasion, and at prices that will please you. See our Suit Department.

Magnificent New Fall Millinery.

The new Hats have character, charming individuality. Styles vary so widely that one has every opportunity to choose the most suitable hat. We have some lovely hats for little folks, charming and quaint hats.

Fashionable Footwear.

We have the very newest and smartest of Fall Models in Shoes for every member of the family. We have such a large variety that you are sure to find here the shoe that makes your foot look best and feel most comfortable. Visit our up-to-date Shoe Department.

Dress Goods and Silks.

Never have we placed on sale a more complete assortment of the newest and most fashionable silks and dress fabrics. We are sure we can please you.



American Beauty Corsets

THE NEW CORSETS.

The American Beauty are marvels of design and workmanship.

B. L. BOYDSTUN.

Texas Cotton Palace.

The second annual Exposition to be given by the Cotton Palace will take place November 4 to 19 inclusive. This event is in a class by itself, and is not only entertaining and elevating, but decidedly educational, and there are opportunities in these lines at the Cotton Palace that no other fair in Texas possesses.

During the past year the management has added a great machinery hall and floral building to the large buildings of last year and with these additions and others many entirely new features have been added.

There will be everything to amuse entertain and instruct and from the reports being received already the Cotton Palace will be attended by more than twice as many people this year as last.

One of the great features of the Exposition will be the two concerts daily by Ellis Brooks famous military band, which is recognized all over the world, as the largest, the best equipped and the greatest musical organization of the present age.

Very low rates will be given on all railroads during the Exposition and Waco will give all visitors a most cordial welcome.

Died At Abilene.

Mrs. Medaris, wife of John J. Medaris, and daughter of Col. Claib Merchant, died at Abilene last Saturday, aged 54 years. Mrs. Medaris had been ill for some time.

The Spooks had a lively time on Halloween night, but aside from making considerable noise no serious damage was done.

TOMBSTONES DAMAGED.

Wonder who it is that has so little respect for themselves, for the dead and the community in which we live, as to wantonly deface tombstones by shooting them with shot guns, as has been done in our cemetery lately. We have been informed that such an act is a penitentiary offense, but don't know this to be a fact, but law or no law, we did not believe any one living in this community would perpetrate such a deed. We are inclined to believe the act was perpetrated by some thoughtless boy, and we don't believe they live in Baird either.

Presbyterian Church.

So far as we know there will be preaching next Sunday at the Presbyterian church only. If the members of the various churches in town would attend; they alone would fill the church to overflow. Let's try it. A. B. C. Dinwiddie, Pastor.

Successful Entertainment.

The entertainment "Fun on the Podunk Limited" given at the Auditorium, Tuesday night, for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church, was a success in every particular. Every member of the cast played the part well. The songs by the young ladies in the chorus and the drill by the little girls was especially good. The receipts for the evening was something over seventy dollars.

R. J. Harris, of Admiral, was in town, Monday. We are glad to learn that Mrs. Harris, who has been ill a long time, is still improving.

BURNT BRANCH LOCALS

Oct. 30th.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dorse Odom, a son. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Cutbirth, a daughter. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, of the Cutbirth Ranch, a son. Who says race suicide in the Burnt Branch country. We boast of more pretty women and babies than any locality in the County; but the men good Lord deliver us.

The Gin at Dressy now has set days to run, but the Terminal is frailling it all early and late. Cottonwood is also on the wind up of the staple.

One more week, then comes the Grand Jury. We never have any business with that honorable body, although we furnish them material. G. W. Clutts is our man from Dressy and is a good one too. We have no fears with such a man if we don't happen to be like the Irishman who was brought before the judge and bemoaned his fate with great lamentations, and the judge who was a kind hearted man, assured him Justice would be given him, "Begora your Honor that is what I fear."

Tom Ball has withdrawn, this leaves the Pros, with slight exception, Morris Sheppard, and we think Jake Wolters will "cook his goose" Randall to the contrary notwithstanding. Tom doubtless was fearful his good friend Bailey could and would not endorse his fanatical and populist doctrines and views.

Mr. Hill, Ed Wristen's "Adjustor" was down this week interviewing our citizens. He is such a nice, affable young man that we concluded not to "annihilate" him. It is with sorrow we note the death

of Uncle Bill Babb, an old and honored citizen of Coleman Co. I had known Uncle Bill for over thirty years and with all his faults, and we all have them, I loved him. Peace to his ashes.

Our friend Harmon has also passed to the great beyond. Baird and Callahan County never will have a better man or a citizen than Mr. Harmon. Rest in peace.

The "Reaper Death" has also claimed Grandma Terry, an old and respected citizen of Callahan Co. for over thirty years.

We also note the death of our old friend Rev. J. T. L. Annis, a Methodist minister of no little note. 'Tis with a sad heart we chronicle his demise, and we are forcibly impressed that our stay here will be of short duration.

Mrs. Q. A. Cross, wife of Esquire Cross, of Cross Plains, died Tuesday. The family are old citizens of Callahan County for over thirty years, residing for a long time at Cottonwood where Judge Cross was in the gin business for years. The writer knew Mrs. Cross when she was a young lady in Bell County years ago. To the sorrowing family and friends we extend our condolence. My old friend has crossed over the "Great River" and the grand assurance, "She Rests with God, Rest sweet rest."

J. B. Cutbirth we learn is on his Burnt Branch ranch, receiving his late shipment of cows from the Angelo country.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hall have relatives and visitors from Oklohoma at their ranch on the Bayou. Mrs. Nolen Duncan is quite sick. Herman and Jack Aiken are haul

ing and stacking their feed crop, which is immense considering acreage.

Wallace Jones, who has been farming with his brother Martin, will move to the Wylie James farm.

One of our natives was badly kicked by a mule the other day. He says it is h— to live 60 years to be killed by a blamed mule.

There seems to be a big demand for turkeys this fall, not much sale as they go weight, like hogs or cows but they are putting on fat.

The Terminal is boasting of \$17 per ton for cottonseed, that is not 50 cents per bushel as some of the natives claim they can get at Cross Plains, when you want to feed to a cow, no not by a blamed sight.

I see the bottom is out of the cow market, with cotton low, every thing seems to be drifting to the "Bow Wows."

"JUAN"

Watch Found.

Miss Girlie Howell left a watch at THE STAR office which the owner can get by proving property, and paying for this notice. 49

Peanuts and Potatoes.

Will Haven, living three miles west of Baird, this year, made 610 bushels of peanuts on 16 acres of land. Barlow Young living in the same neighborhood raised 110 bushel of potatoes on one acre of land. The seeds raising cotton at present well, his any price received by the same in the past few years in this

REV. C. M. SHUFFLER DEAD.

Rev. C. M. Shuffler, well known in Baird, died suddenly with paralysis at Clarendon last Sunday. We tender to Mrs. Shuffler and his only child, Ralph Shuffler, of the Olney Enterprise, our sincere sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

Rev. Shuffler lived with his son at Olney and had gone to Clarendon to hold a meeting.

Winfield Scott Dead.

Winfield Scott, a well known stockman, died at Fort Worth last week. He came to Texas from Missouri fifty years ago a poor boy and amassed a fortune of three million dollars.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the postoffice at Baird, Texas, for the week ending Nov. 4, 1911. When calling for same, please say "advertised," Sr. Jose Gondora. Mrs. J. D. White.

L. F. McManis, P. M.

COAL.

Better see about that coal today. Cold weather is coming and you will need a fire. Prompt delivery. W. G. Bowls. 49tf

Pasture Posted.

My pasture, three miles N. E. of Baird is posted. Any trespassing will be promptly prosecuted. T. A. Curry. 49-

THE DIVA'S RUBY

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. WEIL

AUTHOR OF "SARACINESCA," "ARETHUSA," etc., etc.

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"Oh, certainly. And that was at the end of July, and Leven was killed late in June."

"Yes. That only leaves a month for him to have been to Asia—that's absurd."

"Utterly, totally, and entirely impossible," asserted Mr. Van Torp. "One of two things. Either this man is your husband, and if he is, he's not the man who found the rubies in Asia. Or else, if he is that man, he's not Leven. I wish that heathen girl had been here yesterday! She could have told in a minute. She'd better have been here anyway than cutting around the Mediterranean with that fellow Logotheti!"

"Yes," Lady Maud answered gravely. "But about myself—I Leven is alive, what is my position—I mean—I don't really quite know where I am, do I?"

"Anybody but you would have thought of marrying again already," observed Mr. Van Torp, looking up sideways in her eyes, for she was taller than he. "Then you'd really be in a bad fix, wouldn't you? But as it is, I don't see that it makes much difference. The man's going under a false name, so he doesn't mean to claim you as his wife, nor to try to get a divorce again, as he did before. He's just going to be somebody else for his own good, and he'll get married that way, maybe. That's his business, not yours. I don't suppose you're going to get up in church and forbid the bans, are you?"

"I would, like a shot!" said Lady Maud. "So would you, I'm sure! Think of the other woman!"

"That's so," answered Van Torp without enthusiasm. "However, we've got to think about you and the present, and decide what we'll do. I suppose the best thing is for me to put him off with some excuse, so that you can come on the yacht."

"Please do nothing of the sort!" cried Lady Maud.

"But I want you to come," objected her friend.

"I mean to come. Do you think I'm afraid to meet him?"

Van Torp looked at her in some surprise, and not without admiration.

"There isn't anybody like you, anyway," he said quietly. "But there's going to be a circus on that ship if he's Leven," he added. "If he makes a fuss I'll read the riot act and lock him up."

"Oh, no," answered Lady Maud, who was used to Mr. Van Torp's familiar vocabulary. "Why need there be any trouble? You've not told him I am coming, you say. Very well, if he sees me suddenly after he has been on board a little while, he'll certainly betray himself, and then I shall be sure. Leven is a man of the world—'was' or 'is'—God knows which! But if it is he, and he doesn't want to be recognized, he'll behave as if nothing had happened, after the first moment of surprise. At least I shall be certain. I must be positively sure whether Leven is alive or dead, for what I have got back in these last two months is my whole life. A mere recognition at first sight and at ten yards is not enough. It may be only a marvelous resemblance, for they say every one has a 'double' somewhere in the world."

"They used to say, too, that if you met your 'double' one of you would die," observed Van Torp. "Those things are all stuff and nonsense, of course. I was just thinking. Well," he continued, dwelling on his favorite monosyllable, "if you decide to come on the yacht, and if the man doesn't blow away, we shall know the truth in three or four days from now, and that's a comfort. And even if he turns out to be Leven, maybe we can manage something."

Lady Maud chose not to ask what her friend thought he could "manage," for she had glanced at his face when he had spoken, and though it was half turned away from her, she saw his expression, and it would have scared a nervous person. She did not like him to be in that mood, and was sorry that she had brought him to it.

But Mr. Van Torp, who was a strong man, and had seen more than one affair in his ranch days, could not help thinking how uncommonly easy it would be to pick up Count Kralinsky and drop him overboard on a dark night next week, when the Lancashire Lass would be doing 22 knots, and there might be a little weather about to drown the splash.

CHAPTER XIII.

The millionaire did things handsomely. He offered to motor his party to Venice, and as Margaret declined, because motoring was had for her voice, he telegraphed for a comfortable special carriage, and took his friends down by railroad, and they were all very luxuriously comfortable.

Kralinsky was not on board the yacht when they came alongside at sunset in two gondolas, following the steam-launch, which carried the load of luggage and the two maids.

Stemp led the way, and Mr. Van Torp took the three ladies to their

cabins; first, Mrs. Rushmore, who was surprised and delighted by the rich and gay appearance of hers, for it was entirely decorated in pink and gold.

On the writing-table stood a tall, gilt vase full of immense pink roses, with stems nearer four feet long than three. Mrs. Rushmore admired them very much.

"How did you know that I love roses above all other flowers?" she asked. "My dear Mr. Van Torp, you are a wizard, I'm sure!"

Lady Maud and Margaret entered, and kept up a polite little chorus of admiration; but they both felt uneasy as to what they might find in their respective cabins, for Margaret hated pink, and Lady Maud detested gilding, and neither of them was especially fond of roses. They left Mrs. Rushmore very happy in her quarters and went on. Lady Maud's turn came next, and she began to understand, when she saw a quantity of sweet wood violets on her table, just loosened, in an old Murano glass beaker.

"Thank you," she said, bending to smell them. "How kind of you!"

There was not a trace of gilding or pink silk. The cabin was paneled and fitted in a rare natural wood of a creamy-white tint.

"Beg pardon, my lady," said Stemp. "This and Miss Donne's cabin communicate by this door, and the door aft goes to the dressing-room. Each cabin has one quite independent, and this bell rings the pantry, my lady, and this one rings Miss Donne's maid's cabin, as I understand that your ladyship has not brought her own maid with her."

"Very nice," said Lady Maud, smelling the violets again.

Stemp threw open the door of communication to the cabin he had prepared for the prima donna. The two cabins occupied the whole beam of the vessel, excepting the six-foot gangway on each side, and as she was one of the largest yachts afloat at the time, there was no lack of room.

"Carnations, at this time of year!" cried Margaret, seeing half an armful of her favorite dark red ones, in a silver wine-cooler before the mirror. "You really seem to know everything! Thank you so much!"

She buried her handsome face in the splendid flowers and drew in a deep, warm breath, full of their sensuous perfume, the spicy scent of a laden clove-tree under a tropical sun.

"Thank you again!" she said enthusiastically. "Thank you for everything, the delightful journey, and this lovely room, and the carnations!"

She stood up suddenly to her height, in sheer pleasure, and held out her hand to him. He pressed it quietly, and smiled.

"Do as you would be done by," he said. "That's the company's rule."

She laughed at the allusion to their agreement, of which Lady Maud knew nothing, for they had determined to keep it secret for the present.

Mr. Van Torp had not found an opportunity of speaking to Lady Maud alone, but he wished her to know when Kralinsky might be expected.

"Stemp," he said, before leaving the cabin, "have you heard from the count?"

"Yes, sir. He got here this morning from Vienna in his motor, sir, and sent his things with his man, and his compliments to you and the ladies, and he will come on board in time for dinner. That was all, I think, sir."

Lady Maud heard, and made a scarcely perceptible movement of the head by way of thanks to her friend, while listening to Margaret's enthusiastic praise of everything she saw. Mr.



She Buried Her Handsome Face in the Splendid Flowers.

Van Torp and his man departed, as Potts appeared, accompanied by a very neat-looking English steward in a smart white cap. Lady Maud unusually silent, but she smiled pleasantly at what Margaret said, and latter made up her mind to drown

anger against Logotheti, and at the same time be avenged on him, in an orgy of luxurious comfort, sea-air, and sunshine. The capacity of a perfectly healthy and successful singer for enjoying everything, from a halfpenny bun and a drive in a hansom to a millionaire's yacht and the most expensive fat of the land, or sea, has never been measured. And if they do have terrible fits of temper now and then, who shall blame them? They are always sorry for it, because it is bad for the voice.

Mr. Van Torp reached his quarters, and prepared to scrub and dress comfortably after a week at Bayreuth and a railroad journey.

Lady Maud did not begin to dress at once, as there was plenty of time before dinner; she left the stewardess to unpack her things, and came out upon the six-foot gangway outside her cabin door to breathe the air, for it was warm. The city lay half a mile away in the afterglow of the sunset.

But she felt none of that healthy pleasure which a lovely sight naturally gave her. She was at a crisis of her life, and the exquisite evening scene was the battlefield of a coming struggle, with herself, or with another, she hardly knew. In half an hour, or in an hour, at most, she was to sit at table with a man she fully believed to be the husband for whom she had been wearing mourning, out of mere decency, but with the profound inward satisfaction of being free.

She had already come to the conclusion that if Kralinsky was really Leven, the latter had seized the opportunity offered him by his own supposed death to disappear from St. Petersburg, and had taken another name. Leven had been a ruined man when he had tried to divorce her; when he died, or disappeared, he left nothing but debts, which were extinguished with him, for no one attempted to make his widow responsible for them, since there was no estate and she had no fortune beyond the allowance her father made her. Lord Creedmore was far from being a rich peer, too, and what he gave her was not much, although it would more than suffice for her simple wants, now that she intended to live with him again.

But if Leven had not been killed and had turned into Kralinsky, he now had plenty of ready money, though it was not easy to guess how he had obtained possession of a quantity of valuable Asiatic rubies within the few weeks that had elapsed between his supposed destruction by the bomb and the date of Van Torp's transaction with him in New York. That was a mystery. So was his possible acquaintance, or connection, with the eastern girl who was looking for him, if there was a shadow of truth in Logotheti's story. Lady Maud did not believe there was, and she felt morally sure that the tale had evolved itself out of the Greek's fertile brain, as a fantastic explanation of his atrocious conduct.

While she was thinking over these matters and rehearsing in her thoughts the scene that was before her, she saw a gondola making straight for the yacht across the fast fading green of the lagoon that lay between the vessel and the Piazzetta. It came nearer, and she drew back from the rail against her cabin door, under the shadow of the promenade deck, which extended over the gangway and was supported by stanchions, as on an ocean liner. The Lancashire Lass, with her single yellow funnel, her one short signal mast, her turret-shaped wheel-house, and her generally business-like appearance, looked more like a cross between a fast modern cruiser and an ocean "greyhound" than like a private yacht. She even had a couple of quick-firing guns mounted just above her rail.

Lady Maud looked at the gondola, and as it came still nearer, she saw that it brought only one passenger, and that he had a fair beard. She quietly opened her cabin door, and went in to dress for dinner.

Meanwhile Mr. Van Torp had completed his toilet, and sent for the captain.

"I suppose you're ready at any moment, captain?" inquired the millionaire.

"Yes, sir. The pilot is on board, and the gentleman you expected is just coming alongside."

"Then you can start now," said the owner, after a moment's thought.

"Where are we bound, sir?"

"Oh, well, I don't know. I wanted to say a few words about that, captain. Do you happen to know anything about a yacht called the Erinna, belonging to a Mr. Logotheti, a Greek gentleman who lives in Paris?"

"Yes, sir," answered Capt. Brown, for it was a part of his business to read the yachting news. "She was at Cowes when we sailed. She was reported the other day from Gibraltar as having entered the Mediterranean after taking fresh provisions, owner and party on board. There is no further word of her."

"Well," said Mr. Van Torp, "I have an idea she's gone to Naples, but I want you to find her right away wherever she is, owner and party on board. That's all, captain. If you happen to see her anywhere, you just come and tell me if I'm alone, and if I'm not, why send one of your young men to say you want to know something—anything you happen to think of, and I'll come to your room and tell you what to do. See? That's all, and now let's start, please."

"All right, sir."

When the party assembled in the saloon for dinner, Lady Maud was missing. Stemp, who did not think that his master should dine without his personal attention, no matter how much the chief steward might insist to his presence, approached Mr. Van Torp and whispered something

Lady Maud begged that the party would sit down without her, and she would join them in a moment.

So they took their places, and the vacant one was on the owner's right, between him and the prima donna.

"You see," said Mr. Van Torp, explaining to Mrs. Rushmore, which was wholly unnecessary, "we are Americans, and this ship is America, so the English guest goes first."

But Mrs. Rushmore knew these things, for she was used to handling lions in numbers; and the little lions and the middle-sized ones are very particular about their places at table, but the great big ones do not care "one dingle Sam," as Mr. Van Torp would have elegantly expressed their indifference. For he was a great big lion himself.

"Did you ever meet Lady Maud?" he inquired, speaking to Kralinsky.

"Which Lady Maud?" asked the foreigner in his rather oily voice. "There are several."

"Countess Leven, who was Lady Maud Foxwell," explained Mrs. Rushmore.

Kralinsky turned quietly to her, his single eyeglass fixed and glittering. "No," he answered. "I knew poor Leven well, but I was never introduced to his wife. I have heard that she is very beautiful."

"You say you knew the late Count Leven?" observed Mrs. Rushmore, with an encouraging and interrogatory smile.

"Intimately," answered Kralinsky with perfect self-possession. "We were



in the same regiment in the Caucasus. I dare say you remember that he began life as a cavalry officer and then entered the diplomacy. Gifted man, very," the Russian added in a thoughtful tone, "but no balance! It seems to me that I have heard he did not treat his wife very well."

Mr. Van Torp had met several very cool characters in his interesting and profitable career, but he thought that if the man before him was Leven himself, as he seemed to be, he beat them all for calm effrontery.

"Were you ever told that you looked like him?" asked Mr. Van Torp carelessly.

Even at this question Kralinsky showed no embarrassment.

"To tell the truth," he replied, "I remember that one or two in the regiment saw a slight resemblance, and we were of nearly the same height, I should say. But when I last saw Leven he did not wear a beard."

At this point Lady Maud came in quietly and made directly for the vacant place. The two men rose as soon as she appeared, and she found herself face to face with Kralinsky, with

the table between them. Their eyes met, but Lady Maud could not detect the slightest look of recognition in his. Van Torp introduced him, and also watched his face narrowly, but there was not the least change of expression, nor any quick glance of surprise.

Yet Kralinsky possibly did not know that Lady Maud was on the yacht, for he had not been told previously that she was to be of the party, and in the short conversation which had preceded her appearance, no one had actually mentioned the fact. She herself had come to dinner late with the express purpose of presenting herself before him suddenly, but she had to admit that the intended surprise did not take place.

She was not astonished, however, for she had more than once seen her husband placed in very difficult situations, from which he had generally extricated himself by his amazing power of concealing the truth. Being seated nearly opposite to him, it was not easy to study his features without seeming either to stare at him rudely or to be bestowing more attention on him than on any of the others. Her eyes were very good, and her memory for details was fair, and if she did not look often at his face, she watched his hands and listened to the intonations of his voice, and her conviction that he was Leven grew during dinner. Yet there was still a shadow of doubt, though she could not have told exactly where it lay.

She longed to lead him into a trap by asking some question to which if he were Leven, he would know the answer, though not if he were any one else, a question to which he would not hesitate to reply unsuspectingly if the answer were known to him. But Lady Maud was not ingenious in such conversational tricks, and could not think of anything that would do.

The outward difference of appearance between him and the man she had married was so small that she could assuredly not have sworn in evidence that Kralinsky was not her husband. There was the beard, and she had not seen Leven with a beard since the first months of her marriage four years ago, when he had cut it off for some reason known only to himself. Of course a recollection, already four years old, could not be trusted like one that dated only as far back as three months; for he had left her not long before his supposed death.

There were the hands, and there was the left hand especially. That might be the seat of the doubt. Possibly she had never noticed that Leven had a way of keeping his left little finger almost constantly crooked and turned inward as if it were lame. But she was not sure even of that, for she was not one of those people who study the hands of every one they know, and can recognize them at a glance. She had certainly never watched her husband's as closely as she was watching Kralinsky's now.

Margaret was in the best of spirits, and talked more than usual, not stopping to think how Van Torp's mere presence would have chilled and silenced her three or four months earlier.

On the whole it was a gay dinner, and Mrs. Rushmore and Kralinsky knew that it was a very good one, and told each other so afterward as they walked slowly up and down the great promenade deck in the starlight. For people who are very fond of good eating can chatter pleasantly about their food for hours, recalling the recent delights of a perfect chaudi-froid or a faultless sauce; and it was soon evident that there was nothing connected with such subjects which Kralinsky did not understand and appreciate, from a Chinese bird's-nest soup to the rules of the great Marie-Antoine Careme and Brillat-Savarin's "Physiology of Taste." Kralinsky also knew everybody. Between gastronomy and society, he appeared to Mrs. Rushmore to know everything there was to be known.

Continued on next page.

The Old Man Came Home Mad

"Say, wife what have you got for dinner?"

"Well my dear, I bought a sack of Peace Makers Flour from 'Tidwell's Cash Grocery' this morning and have some nice biscuits and a fine cake."

"My dear wife, you know where to buy your groceries, 'Tidwell's Cash Grocery.'"

So come and buy your groceries from the man who brings the price down. Without competition high prices will come.

TIDWELL BROS.

East side Market Street, at Price & Pool's old stand.

Expert Watchmaker, Jeweler, Optician, - HOLMES DRUG CO. - Famous Anso Cameras and Supplies. Druggists and Jewelers.

BAIRD, TEXAS, SEPT., 21, 1911.

KIND FRIEND:

As this is the beginning of another fall, and we are conscious of the fact that the person with money buys their goods where they pay less and get more; we therefore invite you when in Baird to come to the Leading Drug Store and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

We sell everything used in the sick room; keep every medicine prescribed by the Doctors. We also have, or will get any Patent Medicine made, at the retail prices.

Retall Remedies have helped to make our store famous as well as 4000 others leading Drug Stores in the U. S. and Canada. We are actual Stockholders in the largest Drug Manufacturing concern on earth; hence our fresh goods, low prices, etc. We also carry a nice line of jewelry as can be found, though not so large. We handle nothing that we will not guarantee absolutely. W. W. W. rings are "the acme of perfection in Jewelers art."

We are agents for all School Books and Supplies. School Books are strictly cash.

1st Come to Baird. 2d Come to Holmes.

Whos Hair Tallow?
TRADE MARK
READ THIS BY
ED. V. PRICE & CO.



SINCE a suit of clothes is only as good as its poorest part, protection against imposition is best insured by having your clothes made as you want them by

Ed. V. Price & Co.
TAILORS OF NATIONAL REPUTATION
AND PROVED DEPENDABILITY

Their Fall and Winter line of handsome woollens and fashions may now be seen at our store. Let us take your measure and prove our argument today. You can easily afford the price.

Two Button Novelty Sack,
Dip Front, No. 742

FALL HATS FOR MEN

Surely you want a new hat soon--everybody does--it's none too early to select it right now. Our stock is large and for this reason, you will no doubt be able to find here just what you want at the price you want to pay.

DRISKILL BROS.

HASH BROS.

Successors to W. P. Herrin.

Liquor Dealers.

STRAWN, TEXAS, ALL GOODS F. O. B. STRAWN.

BONDED GOODS.

Hill & Hill	Quart \$1.25	Gallon \$5.00
Chasco	" 1.00	" 4.00
Restora	" 1.25	" 4.50
Geronimo	" 1.25	" 4.50
Walnut Hill	" 1.00	" 4.00
Guckenhimer.	" 1.25	" 5.00
O. F. C.	" 1.25	" 5.00

CASE GOODS.

International	Quart \$1.25	Gallon \$4.75
Carlisle Rye	" 1.25	" 4.75
Martin's Best	" 1.50	" 5.50
Murry Hill Club	" 1.50	" 5.50
J. C. W.	" 1.00	" 4.00

BARRELL GOODS.

Hill & Hill	Quart \$1.00	Gallon \$3.75
International	" 1.00	" 3.75
Parker Rye	" 1.25	" 5.00
Stone River Bourbon	" 1.00	" 3.50
Pure White Corn	" .75	" 3.00
Arkansas Apple Brandy	" 1.00	" 4.00
Maryland Peach Brandy	" 1.25	" 5.00
Black Berry Brandy	" .75	" 3.00
Apricot Brandy	" 1.00	" 3.75
Grappa Brandy	" 1.00	" 4.00

WINES.

Virginia Dare	Quart 1.00	Gallon \$3.50
Port	" .75	" 3.00
Sherry	" .75	" 3.00
Zinfandel	" .75	" 3.00

BEER.

Leap Beer per Keg	\$3.75
One dollar Refunded on return of Keg.	
Leap Flagstaff Bottled Beer per Cask (10 doz pints)	11.00
15 cents per doz. for Return of Bottles.	

Laundry Notice.

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

Gin Notice.

After Saturday, Oct 28th we will gin only on Tuesday and Friday of each week. If necessary will gin on Saturday.
Callahan Co. Gin Co.
48.2 Baird Gin Co.

Cemetery Association.

The Cemetery Association will meet at the School House, Friday, Nov. 3d, at 4:30 p. m. All members are requested to be present.
Mrs. L. L. Blackburn, Sec'y.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Now is the time of year to look after your flues. A little timely precaution may save you a serious loss. To make things doubly safe have your flues fixed and then see Martin Barnhill about insuring your property.
46,tf.

Wanted--all the fat cattle in Callahan county. Phone or call at the Wilson Market. 10tf

The Diva's Ruby

By F. Marion Crawford
Author of "Saracinesca,"
"Aretusa," etc.
Illustrations by A. Weil

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Continued from second page.

Lady Maud caught snatches of the conversation as the two came near her, and then turned back; and she remembered that Leven used to talk on the same subjects with elderly women on whom he wished to make a pleasant impression. The voice was his, too, and yet she knew she had a doubt somewhere, a very small doubt, which it was a sort of slow torture to feel was still unsatisfied.

Mr. Van Torp sat between her and Lady Margaret, while the two others walked. The deep-cushioned straw chairs stood round a low fixed table on which there had been coffee, and at Margaret's request the light had been put out, though it was only a small, opalescent one, placed under the awning abaft the wheel-house and bridge.

"We must be going very fast," said Lady Maud, "for the sea is flat as a millpond, and yet there's a gale as soon as one gets out of the lee of things."

"She's doing 22, I believe," replied Van Torp, "and she can do 23 if pressed. She will, by and by, when she gets warmed up."

"Where are we going?" Margaret asked. "At this rate we are sure to get somewhere!"

"I don't know where we're going, I'm sure." The millionaire smiled in the gloom. "But as you say, it doesn't take more than five minutes to get somewhere in a ship like this."

"You must have told the captain what you wanted him to do! You must have given some orders!"

"Why, certainly. I told him to look around and see if he could find another yacht like this anywhere in the Mediterranean. So he's just looking around, like that, I suppose. And if he finds another yacht anything like this, we'll see which of us can go fastest. You see I don't know anything about ships, or where to go, so I just thought of that way of passing the time, and when you're tired of rushing about and want to go anywhere in particular, why, I'll take you there. If the weather cuts up we'll go in somewhere and wait, and see things on shore. Will that do?"

Margaret laughed at the vagueness of such a roving commission, but Lady Maud looked toward her friend in the starlight and tried to see his expression, for she was sure that he had a settled plan in his mind, which he would probably put into execution.

She rose. "Do you mind very much if I go to bed. I'm rather sleepy after the journey. Oh, I mustn't forget to tell you," she added, speaking to Margaret, "I always lock my door at night, so don't be surprised! If you want to come in and talk when you come down just call, or knock, and I'll let you in directly."

"All right," Margaret answered. Lady Maud disappeared below, leaving the two together, for Mrs. Rushmore and Kralinsky had found a pleasant sheltered place to sit, further aft, and the Count was explaining to the good American lady the delicious Russian mysteries of "Borshtsh," "Shtsh," "Kasha," and "Smyetany," after extolling the unapproachable flavor of fresh sturgeon's roe, and explaining that "caviare" is not at all the Russian name for it and is not even a Russian word; and Mrs. Rushmore listened with intense interest and stood up for her country, on a basis of Blue Point oysters, planked shad, canvases, and terrapin done in the Philadelphia manner, which she maintained to be vastly superior to the Baltimorean; and each listened to the other with real interest.

Van Torp and Margaret had not been alone together for five minutes since they had left Bayreuth on the previous day, but instead of talking, after Lady Maud was gone, the prima donna began to sing very softly and beautifully--nothing grand nor very difficult; not the waltz-song that had made her famous, nor the "Good Friday" music which she could never sing to the world, but sweet old melodious songs she had learned when a girl; Schubert's "Serenade" and "Ave Maria," and Tosti's "Malia," and then Beethoven's "Adelaide;" and Van Torp was silent and perfectly happy, as well he might be.

When she bid Van Torp good-night she pressed his hand frankly, as she had never done before, but he took no sudden advantage of what he felt in her touch, and he returned the pressure so discreetly that she was almost disappointed, though not quite, for there was just a little something more than usual there.

She did not disturb Lady Maud, either, when she went to her cabin, though if she had known that her beautiful neighbor was wide awake and restless, she would at least have said good-night and asked her if she was still so very tired.

But Lady Maud slept, too, at last, though not very long, and was the only one who appeared at breakfast to keep Van Torp company, for Margaret slept the sleep of a which is deep and long

healthy dormouse, and Mrs. Rushmore had her first tea and toast happily in her cheerful surroundings of pink and gilding. As for Kralinsky, his man informed Stemp and the chief steward that the count never thought of getting up till between nine and ten o'clock, when he took a cup of chocolate and a slice or two of sponge cake in his own room before dressing. So Lady Maud and Van Torp had the yacht to themselves for some time that morning.

"I fancy from what you said last night that your plan is to catch Logotheti and the Tartar girl at sea," said Lady Maud, when they were alone.

"I supposed you'd understand," answered Van Torp. "Do you see any harm in that? It occurred to me that it might be quite a drastic form of demonstration. How does it strike you? At all low-down?"

"No, frankly not!" Lady Maud was still incensed at Logotheti's conduct. "A man who does such things deserves anything that his rival can do to him. I hope you may overhaul the yacht, run alongside of her and show Margaret the two, making love to each other in Tartar on deck! That's the least that ought to happen to him!"

"Thank you. I like to hear you talk like that. Capt. Brown will do his level best, I think. And now, tell me, is that man Leven, or not?"

"I am sure he is," Lady Maud answered, "and yet I feel as if there ought to be a little doubt still. I don't know how to express it, for it's rather an odd sensation."

"I should think it might be! Is there anything I can say or do? I'll ask the man any question you suggest. I'm certain he's not old Levi Longlegs, and if he's not Leven, who on earth is he? That's what I should like to know."

"I shall find out, never fear! I know I shall, because I must, if I am ever to have any peace again. I'm not a very nervous person, you know, am I? But it's more than I can bear long, to sit opposite a man at table, again and again, as I shall have to, and not be sure whether he's my husband, come back from the dead, or some one else!" She paused, and her nostrils dilated a little, but Van Torp only nodded slowly and sympathetically.

"I mean to know before I go to bed to-night," she said, with a little desperation in her voice. "I shall talk to him till I am sure of one thing or the other. At table, I cannot tell, but if we are alone together I know I can settle the question. If you see that we are talking at the other end of the deck, try to keep Mrs. Rushmore and Margaret from coming near us. Will you?"

To Mrs. Rushmore's amazement and Margaret's surprise, Lady Maud made a dead set at Kralinsky all that day, an attention which he seemed to appreciate as it deserved. Before breakfast was over, Van Torp had repeated to her what Kralinsky had said about having formerly been intimate with Leven, and Lady Maud took this statement as a basis of operations for finding out just how much he knew of her own life; she judged that if he were not Leven himself, he must soon betray the fact by his ignorance.

That was the strangest day she had ever passed. She found it very easy to talk to Kralinsky, as it always is when there has been long familiarity, even if it has been only the familiar intercourse of domestic discord. He knew many details of her life in London. That was clear after half an hour's conversation. She alluded to the idle talk there had been about her and Van Torp; Kralinsky knew all about that and had heard, as she said, some silly story about Leven having found her with the American in certain rooms in the Temple, and about an envelope which was said to have contained over four thousand and one hundred pounds in bank-notes. He politely scouted the story as nonsense, but he had heard it, and Lady Maud knew that every word of it was true. He knew of Leven's unsuccessful attempt to divorce her on that ground, too, and he knew the number of her house in Charles street, Berkeley square.

On the other hand, there were many things of which he knew nothing, or pretended to be ignorant, such as the names of her brothers and sisters, her father's favorite pursuits and the like. But she understood very well that if he thought she suspected his identity under the disguise of his beard, and if he wished to avoid recognition, he was just the man to pretend blank ignorance of some vital matters, after admitting his acquaintance with many others. He had been very intimate with Leven, to the last, he said; Leven had always written to him very fully about his life, very wittily sometimes, but always without balance! That was it; he had no "balance." Yes, he himself had been in Petersburg when Leven was killed and had seen him on the previous day. Within a week he had made a rapid trip to New York, whence he had now just returned. He had crossed on five-day boats both going and coming, and he named them.

"I am naturally interested in meeting any one who knew my husband so well," Lady Maud said, making a bold dash at a possibility. "We had many differences, as you seem to know, but I dare say that if he could come back to life and know the real truth, we should forgive each other."

She looked up to him with a gentle smile as she said this, for she had often felt it; and in that instant a flash of light came into his usually rather uncertain eyes. Her heart stood still; she looked at the sea against directly, for she was leaning against the rail; then she drew breath, as if from

an effort. She had seen a look that could only mean recognition. Leven was alive and was standing beside her. But she had the courage to go on talking, after a moment, and she tried to change the subject, thought not very adroitly.

During the afternoon Mr. Van Torp had a revelation, sudden and clear, for he had watched Lady Maud and Kralinsky all day and had thought about them a good deal, considering how his mind was occupied with other matters ever nearer to his heart than his best friend's welfare. As soon as the revelation came upon him he rang for his own man.

"Stemp, see here!" he began. "You've valeted around with all sorts of different looking men. How long does it take to grow a beard like Count Kralinsky's?"

"A year, sir. Not a day less, and longer with most gentlemen. If you were thinking of it, sir--"

"You don't believe it could be managed in three months, by taking an expert around with you to work on your face?"

"That's out of the question, sir. Gentlemen's beards that have shaved all their lives, as I suppose you have, sir, do grow faster, but I should consider a year a short time for such a fine one as the count's. Indeed I should, sir."

"Do you suppose you could stick it on fresh every day, the way they do for the stage?"

"Not so that it wouldn't show in broad daylight, sir."

"Well, that's all. I wasn't exactly thinking of trying a beard. I was only thinking--just like that. What I rang for was a cap. Got any more like this? You see I've managed to get a spot of ink on this one. Had it on the table when I was writing, I suppose. That's the worst of white caps, they spot so."

A little later, Mr. Van Torp was looking out for a chance to speak alone with Lady Maud, and as soon as he found his opportunity he told her what Stemp had said. Strangely enough, it had never occurred to him that such a remarkable beard as Kralinsky's must have taken a long time to grow, and that Leven, who had none, had not left London more than three months ago. He watched the effect of this statement on his friend's face, but to his surprise she remained grave and sad.

"I cannot help it," she said in a tone of conviction. "He must be Leven, whatever Stemp tells you about his beard."

"Well, then it's a false beard, and will come off," observed Mr. Van Torp, with at least equal gravity. "Stemp says that's impossible, but he must be wrong, unless you are."

"It's real," Lady Maud said, "and he is my husband. I've talked to him all day, and he knows things about my life that no one else could, and if there are others about which he is vague, that must be because he is pretending, and does not want to show that he knows everything."

Van Torp shook his head, but remained unconvinced; Lady Maud did not change her mind either, and was already debating with herself as to whether it would not be really wiser to speak out and tell Kralinsky that she had recognized him under his transparent disguise. She felt that she must know the worst, if she was ever to rest again.

Neither Margaret nor Mrs. Rushmore had ever seen Leven, and they



Then Suddenly Slipped into the recess.

had not the least idea of what was really going on under their eyes. They only saw that Lady Maud was making a dead set at the count, and if Margaret wondered whether she had misjudged her friend's character, the elder lady had no doubt as to what was happening.

"My dear child," she said to Margaret, "your friend is going to console herself. Widows of that age generally do, my dear. I myself could never understand how one could marry again. I should always feel that dear Mr. Rushmore was in the room. It quite makes me blush to think of it! Yet it is an undeniable fact that many young widows marry again. Mark my words, Margaret, your friend is going to console herself before long. If it is not this one, it will be another. My dear, I am quite positive about it."

(To be continued.)

A Good Press Agent.
"Why do you never go fishing with anybody except Wisley?"
"Well, his conscience isn't as sensitive as mine. I like to have him along so that he can do the talking about the day's sport."

DARWINISM DYING. IS UNSCIENTIFIC.

The Fixity of Species is Established.

"The Life is in the Blood"--"Sins Visited Upon the Children Unto the Third and Fourth Generation."



Mid-Ocean, October 22.--Pastor Russell is enroute for his fall visit to his London charge, full of vigor. Crossing the ocean loses no time for him. He is accompanied by his stenographer, Mr. Rutherford, and through the newspapers preaches weekly to about twelve millions in the United States, Canada, Great Britain and Australia. His text today was, "For the life of the flesh is in the blood; and I have given it to you upon the altar as an atonement for your souls."--Leviticus xvii, 11.

The trend of all scholars within the past forty years in particular has been away from the Bible. Even those few who still contend for the Bible concede much to the Higher Critics and merely strive to retain a hold upon certain shreds of truth. The Bible is suffering at the hands of Christendom. Or perhaps we would better say, Christendom is suffering from letting loose its hold upon the Bible. The Bible theory, that all the sin and death manifest in the world resulted from Adam's disobedience, is now generally denied. Consequently those who still preach a forgiveness of sins and an escape from the penalty of sin are in the minority. And those who admit that the death of Jesus was necessary as a sin-offering, the Just for the unjust, are extremely few.

Darwin's Evolution theory, that man sprang from a monkey parentage and has been evolving higher and higher for thousands of years, finds apparent support in the rapid growth of intelligence during the past fifty years. But those who heed the Bible find a more satisfactory explanation in its teaching, that we are in the dawning of a New Dispensation--the Messianic period so long promised of God as the time in which all the families of the earth will be blessed.

The Blood of Atonement

The Bible theory of man's sin and condemnation to death and of a redemption of Adam's race from the power of death by the blood of Jesus is one consistent narrative. Because one man alone was the original sinner and the sentence came by one, therefore it was possible for Divine mercy to arrange that by the sacrifice of the Righteous One, the Just for the unjust, the entire race of Adam might be judicially freed from the death sentence and be permitted to have a resurrection from the dead and the opportunity of restitution and to approve themselves to God for everlasting life.

This, the Bible theory, lays the whole stress of salvation upon the work of our Redeemer. By it a way of life through resurrection and restitution has been opened up. This is the meaning of our text and is fully concurred in by the Apostle, who says, "Almost all things are by the Law purged with blood; and without shedding of blood is no remission" of sins.

Latest Deductions of Science

Scientists now learn not only that different species will not amalgamate, but that different breeds of the same species crossed cannot be maintained, but will revert again to their originals in the third or fourth generation. Undoubtedly this was what troubled Mr. Darwin in his rearing of fancy breeds of pigeons and his inability to maintain the fancy varieties. The same principle is found everywhere at work. Different varieties of peas crossed have produced new varieties only to return in the third or fourth generation to their originals.

Moreover Dr. Thompson proclaims that he finds, in full harmony with our text, that the life is in the blood and that by blood reaction it can readily be determined which animals belong to a certain species and which do not. The custom heretofore has been to classify animals by their bones and nature, which has always been more or less unsatisfactory. The blood is now found to be the sure test and the speedy one.

Third and Fourth Generation

Notice, said Pastor Russell, a text which always seemed to us hard and cruel, but which we find, on the contrary, to be merciful and gracious. It reads, "I am a jealous God, visiting the iniquities of the parents upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me."

The life is in the blood. The law of heredity carries impurity and disease through the blood in micro-organisms. Were it not for the Divine provision that these small organisms of disease or blood impurity will die out in the third or fourth generation, our race long since would have been wiped off the face of the earth. The Divine arrangement that infectious germ diseases such as syphilis will die out in the third or fourth generation is a most merciful one.

Thus God shows mercy unto thousands of them that love Him and seek to keep the Divine commands. Thus the theories of man crumble, one after another as the decades slip by and as they have been doing for centuries.

The Baird Star.

FRIDAY, NOV., 3, 1911

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

Tom Ball got his political ball wound up early in the game, and he will get it wound up for good in championing Ramsey against Colquitt.

Many believe Tom Campbell has recovered from the frost bite he got at the Dallas pro meeting, and will enter the race for the senate. We hope he will, but doubt if he does.

Just ask any pro what Colquitt has done that he should not be re-elected. The only answer we have even been able to get to this question is that he should not have been elected in the first place; but the democrats of Texas thought different.

With Ball out of the race the fight will be between Wolters and Shepard and Randell will not be in it. That is the way it looks now. Wolters ought to win as both the others are advocating the initiative, referendum and recall and no doubt both would favor woman's suffrage too if they thought that it would help them to win.

Callahan County is in two representative districts, one with Brown and the other with Eastland county. We are likely to play a very small part in the election of a representative, but for sixteen years we have played second fiddle to Taylor and Jones county in electing a representative. All the choice we had was between candidates in these two counties.

The Putnam Tribune says Prof. B. C. Crisman is grooming himself as a candidate for County Superintendent of Public Schools. It is likely that there will be a number of candidates for this office, as it is a nice agreeable office to a school teacher, and pays a better salary than any school in the county, except Baird.

Callahan county has stone and other material to build a gravel road to New York, but if it has a mile of gravel road in any one place built by man we do not know where it is. We have some natural good roads—in dry weather—and could be made good for wet weather with proper grading and the use of a split-log drag.

It is rumored that Senator Bailey will start a paper at Austin when his term of office expires. If he does it's dollars to doughnuts that he will even up with some of his enemies.—Ablene morning News.

If Senator Bailey does this he will even up with lots of his dollars and doughnuts too, as well as his enemies.

Judge Ramsey is quoted as saying that the prohibition question should not enter into the contest for state offices. To eliminate the prohibition question means the elimination of Ramsey as a candidate, because his candidacy is predicated alone on the prohibition question and this is the only excuse he had for contesting with Gov. Colquitt for a second term. Ramsey's candidacy is the culmination of the pro program announced immediately after the primary last year, which was that Colquitt was only a one term. The people of Texas will have a say as to whether or not a pro faction, manipulated and egged on by a foreign political corporation, the Ohio Anti Saloon League, shall say who shall or shall not hold office in Texas. The only reason the pros have for opposing Colquitt is because he is an anti and we feel confident the democrats of Texas are not going to turn Colquitt down at the behest of the political preachers and the Anti Saloon League.

WHY THE KNOCKER KNOCKS.

When one finds he is out of sympathy with his town, and can only say a good word for it coupled with an apology, he ought to get out. Many people fall into a sort of unconscious habit of growling. Such people make a dead weight of themselves, while of course they imagine themselves particularly independent. The individual has about all he can do to get along under his own loads, and he wants help and encouragement from those going his way and who are identified with him in interest. So with the town. It has its interests to care for, and it needs all the pluck, all the energy, all the co-operation and helpfulness its citizens can provide and bring to bear.—Bastrop Advertiser.

Do you know the true secret of much of the town "knocking" which the town's own citizens deliver? It is based fundamentally on a wish to discourage competition. The grocer with an established trade will be very gloomy to the view of a stranger whom he suspects might open a competitive business. So with the dry goods man, so with the barber, so with the banker, so with the druggist. Each of them and all of them are opposed to more enterprises in their own individual lines, hence each of them as occasion warrants tells his little tale of gloom and hands out his little foreboding of disaster. Only the editor, the easy-going, never-ceasing praise artist, goes around telling what a flourishing community he lives in and how eagerly newcomers will be welcomed. He whoops his town up perpetually, and once or twice a year some adventurous printer with a cart load of printing materials sets up a competitive shop and begins giving the old editor a run for his money. Usually the old editor wins out, the new one fades away, and by and by another new one drops in and repeats. Still the old editor keeps up his boasting, defies competition, and finally dies poor and happy. Such is life.—State Press, Dallas News.

State Press, evidently, has had some personal experience as a "country editor."

Stephens county held an election to vote road bonds and every box in the county went against the proposition. Guess Stephens county has all the good roads it needs.

Cone Johnson, the only logical candidate of the pros for the senate, has been relegated to a back seat. Cone Johnson is one of the most brilliant men in Texas, and if a pro should be elected to the senate we had rather see him elected than any man they have. THE STAR is for Jake Wolters, or any other good anti, whether he wins or loses, but we are sorry for Cone. Had he never fell out with Bailey and remained an anti, as he really is at heart, he could have defeated any man in Texas as Bailey's successor, but Cone Committed two political blunders that seems to have put him out of the running.

Judge Ramsey wants the primary law so changed that a majority and not a plurality shall nominate candidates. We elect officers, county and state, by a plurality vote, why not change that too, Judge? This theory of nominating by a majority vote sounds well, but that is all. It has become so expensive to run for a state office, especially governor, that many worthy men are barred out because they are unable to bear the expense. Ramsey's plan would mean heavy additional expense, because it would mean two primaries in many instances where there were more than two candidates. Whenever we hear a prospective candidate arguing in favor of majority nominations, at once we suspect himself as doubtful of winning.

The question with some old time democrats is whether it is better to win with a presidential candidate who favors a great number of, if not all the fads of the day, or lose with a candidate that stands for old time democratic principles without any populist or socialistic frills. The democrats have tried for sixteen years to win with Bryan, who has ta-

ken up with and endorsed about every political fad, and we have gone down in defeat every time, and now the supporters of Wilson say if we do not nominate a progressive democrat like Wilson, we can't win. If we want a progressive why not nominate Bryan again? He has progressed so much that many cannot tell whether he is not more socialist than democrat. If we must have a radical, progressive democrat Bryan is the man.

T. E. Powell went to Dallas last week and heard Gov. Woodrow Wilson speak. Mr. Powell says the Jerseyman did not exactly capture him, but says he was pleased with his talk. Gov. Wilson is undoubtedly strong in Texas and the friends of governor Harmon will have to bestir themselves if they expect him to carry Texas. The democrats should nominate the best and strongest man for the place. Either of these men will no doubt make a great president, but on account of his wide experience in public affairs we prefer Gov. Harmon. The Ohio governor is the peer of any man in America in ability, legal learning and state craft, and above all is honest, conscientious and straight forward in his public and private life.

Joseph Pulitzer, the great New York publisher is dead. When a mere stripling of a boy he came from Austria to New York, and it is said that having spent his last penny and with not a place to rest himself, he sat down on a bench in a lonely spot in the great city, sick at heart and hopeless. The question was whether he should commit suicide or struggle on. Something caused him to make further effort, and the sad hearted boy from a foreign land erected one of the finest publishing houses in America where he sad and lonely, contemplated suicide long years before. Mr. Pulitzer was a great newspaper man rather than a great editor and at the time of his death was probably the wealthiest newspaper man in the United States who made a fortune unaided by inheritance. He lost his eyesight twenty years ago, but never ceased work on his two great newspapers, the New York World and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Democrats to win must carry some of the middle western states, and Harmon seems to be the strongest democrat in those states. Gov. Wilson is strong in New Jersey, but really not as strong as Harmon in his own state, Ohio. Until the democratic party split on the silver question New Jersey was counted a safe democratic state, while Ohio has been safely republican for sixty years except when some strong democrat like Harmon, was nominated for governor. Woodrow Wilson might carry New Jersey and the south, any good democrat can carry the south, but it is doubtful if he can carry New York and can he carry Ohio or any of the middle western states is a serious question. Roosevelt's defeat in New York indicates that insurgency in that state is not so strong as in other states. Well informed democrats believe Gov. Harmon can carry New York easier than any democratic nominated for president. The South, and Texas especially should not be carried away with Wilson or any other man who is called a progressive. We followed a progressive, Bryan, to three inglorious defeats. No, we will say two, because Bryan's first campaign was the most brilliant ever made by any man for President of the United States. He was rather conservative then, but as he became more radical in his views he was defeated worse each time than the time before.

The plea for the adoption of the initiative, referendum and recall by advocates of these so-called reforms is, to give the people a larger share in the government. This is pure and unadulterated rot. The people have in a form all these measures at command now. An incompetent or unfaithful official can be impeached if desired before his term of office expires. The term of all offices in Texas, with a few exceptions, is two years and an unpopular officer can

be voted out. The difference between the present plan and the punk reform proposed is that some charge of official conduct or incompetency must be proven. With the "recall" this is unnecessary. A man is elected by a small majority or plurality as the case may be; his political enemies seize the first opportunity to have a recall election. Whether successful or not, the officer is put to heavy expense in a campaign to hold his office or surrender without resistance to the clamor of the mob. What we need in government and all lines of business is stability and the "recall" will destroy this stability both in government and in business, for frequently elections disturb business, so the people would swap the present statutory law for a so-called reform that would satisfy no one in the long run. As to the initiative and referendum we have the right of petition to the legislature to pass any law, but the referendum only on constitutional amendments, and that is all the people need. In spite of all charges to the contrary, the people absolutely control their own affairs elect whom they will, and put out of office at will any official they don't want, but all this hue and cry is raised by a lot of demagogues with a sprinkling of good honest souls, who let others do their thinking for them.

The terms of all officers, state and county that now hold two years should be increased to four years. Some reformers would cut the term to one year or even six months, but who would be benefited except the political agitators, and perhaps the newspapers for announcement, but the loss of time and turmoil in frequent elections would lose the newspaper more than they would make, while of course the political agitators would be benefited. They would have a perpetual job.

People should weigh well every proposed reform measure before endorse it. We have too many laws and too many changes in our laws now. The best thing Texas could do would be to close its law factory for ten years at a time and let business have a chance and give the people a rest.

State Press of the Dallas News and J. L. Hicks, who edits a page in the Rebel, a socialist paper, have been having a little tilt as to who owns the land which explains the following:

"In a recent issue of The Rebel I asked for an ethical equitable, sensible, honest, clean and descent reason why the homeless tillers of land should not have free access to idle land. 'State Press,' of the Dallas News, makes answer (?) by saying: 'Possibly the reason why landless men should not help themselves to this untitled land is because it doesn't belong to them.' Now, right there comes up a question of veracity between 'State Press' and me. I say it does belong to them. Of course they have sort of title, but King George had a sort of title, too."

The theory of the socialist seems to be that no one should own land, but it should be held in common and that a man should have the free use of it as long as he wanted it. If the people, i. e. the state can abolish the private ownership of land, it can abolish the private ownership of all property. We certainly would have a lovely (?) government with no one owning land or anything else he could call his own. Individuality would be nothing, the state everything. In place of stuffing the landless and propertyless man with such nonsense, the socialist agitators should encourage the people to secure homes and become independent. All this howl about a poor man having no chance these days is pure rot. We know what it is to be poor, and what it is to earn a living by hard labor, but we had a thousand times rather have what small possessions we have and live hard than have the government provide for us, with a blatherskite of a tricky political boss to rule over us. If the land don't belong to the people who inherited it or bought it themselves then it belongs to the Indians, because the white people took it away from them. Hicks and his

socialist Rebel would revolutionize and make useless the teachings and experience of all nations that evolved from savagery to civilized nations. The Indians held all this country in common and none of them owned land which they used for anything except hunting grounds.

Socialism is a beautiful dream, but that is all. The world does not owe any man land, horses, mules, cattle or hogs or anything else, and the only way to get them is to pay for them. Destroy private ownership of property and no civilized government would last any reasonable length of time because the whole thing would end in chaos and anarchy.

Things are not near so bad in this country as the socialist pretend, and every honest, industrious man has plenty of opportunities to make a living. Socialist speakers and writers appeal to the prejudice of the landless and propertyless man. To embitter the poor against the rich is no way to help the poor. To teach that the land belongs to all is dangerous, because it will, if it goes far enough, lead to civil war. We would be glad to see every man own his home, but if the land was divided up and every man given a home in a very few years many would be homeless. Texas, for half a century gave away land to homesteaders with a lavish hand. First 640 acres then 160 and yet many would not accept the land as a free gift, and now they say that one half the farmers in Texas are tenants. Up to a few years ago any one could buy school lands, the best in Texas, for from one to three dollars per acre. Many took advantage of this and secured homes. You won't find many socialist among this class of people. We wish every family had a home and plenty around them, but we don't see how it helps a man who does not have these things by telling him he has as much right to his neighbor's land, who has worked, saved and scrimped himself and family to secure a home. It only makes the man, who has no land, more discontented with his lot and stirs up strife between him and his neighbors, who own land. That is the way it seems to us. We have known many renters in different parts of Texas that quit renting and bought land of their own. Many a tenant farmer came from the east and now own good homes in West Texas. Others came, but never secured a permanent home, because the first man who came along and offered them a little profit on their school land purchase, they sold out. Many never tried to secure homes, because we presume they did not care to pay

the price of long years of hard work and self denial it required to build home in a new country. Others, but a comparatively few we dare say, are unfortunate in one way or another and could not secure homes, but they will never get a home if they expect to get it from a socialist or any other kind of government.

WOLTERS ON LIQUOR SHIPMENTS.

Dallas News.

This letter has been made public: "Houston, Tex., Oct. 24.—Hon. A. B. Honeycutt, Cleburne, Texas. My Dear Friend—Replying to your letter of inquiry of recent date, I beg to say: In my opinion, when a people adopt a certain governmental policy or enact a law under such policy, it becomes the duty of all good citizens to lend aid toward the enforcement of such policy or law. I deem it the duty of public servants, charged with the responsibility of legislation, to enact any that may not be inhibited by the Constitution which will aid in the effectiveness of such policy or in the enforcement of such law.

"If elected to the Senate of the United States I shall, whenever afforded an opportunity, vote for a statute prohibiting the interstate shipment for purposes of sale of intoxicating liquors into States or subdivisions thereof where the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors is prohibited by law.

"It is proper for me to add that I have been on record favoring this character of Federal legislation for many years, and have had occasion publicly to express these views in various Congressional campaigns in years past in South Texas.

"I shall be glad at any time to answer any question relating to my views on public matters.

Your friend,
"J. F. WOLTERS."

NOTICE.

Commencing Nov. 1st, Rural Carrier will leave Post Office at 8 o'clock instead of 7:30 a. m.

L. F. McManis, P. M.

Card of Thanks.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church desire to thank all who assisted them in the entertainment Tuesday night, and especially those who took part in the play and Prof. Green and the School Board for the use of the auditorium, and the various business firms of the city, for assistance given them.



I can't, I haven't got the money

YOUNG MAN! If you'll bank only \$30. a month for six years, your amount, banked regularly, will amount to TWO THOUSAND ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY big dollars. Then you can grasp a golden opportunity that will make you rich. Squander and you suffer.

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank.

The First National Bank of Baird

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.
J. B. Harmon, President. Henry James, Vice President.
B. L. Russell, Cashier. W. S. Hinds, Assistant Cashier.
J. F. Dyer. Wesley Turner, Assistant Cashier.



The Hippo

Messrs. Feet will enjoy making the acquaintance of



recommended for comfort, style and service.

"Natural Shape"

Ask for Mr. Hippo
Most Styles, \$5.00

Tell Your Neighbors.

Are Your Feet Cold Or Your Conscience Uneasy?

Then wear the Florsheim or Edwin Clapp Shoes. We guarantee you will feel better. Take our advice and never again invest in a shoe that does not fit. It is economy to have foot comfort at any price; and your mind will be relieved. The shoes you buy reflect your idea of foot wear, comfort and satisfaction. That's why you should wear a pair of Florsheim, from a point of elegance in material and workmanship they will more than please you. We have anything you want in Work Shoes, but for Dress Occasions wear Florsheims. For Ladies we have a large stock in velvet, satin and patent leathers in the high button styles as well as Vici, Gun Metal and Patent leathers for everyday wear.

Our line of Red Goose School Shoes are stronger than ever. We have several styles in all kinds of leathers, including velvet red tops. When you need a new "pair" we have them.

Our Ready-to-Wear Department.

Is open for your inspection. Come in and see what we have to offer in Ladies Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Coats, Waists, etc. We have just what you want and at the right price. We have a nice line of children's coats. Also a beautiful line of Sweaters, Aviation Caps, etc, which we will be pleased to show you.

WILL D. BOYDSTUN

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

T. & P. Time Table.

East Bound.	
No. 6 departs	1:50 a. m.
" 8 "	10:45 a. m.
" 4 "	1:30 p. m.
West Bound.	
No. 5 departs	2:55 a. m.
" 7 "	3:05 p. m.
" 3 "	4:25 p. m.

A. M. Armstrong, Agent.

PERSONAL MENTION

Billy Maltby, of Admiral, was in town, Saturday.

Morgan Price, of Admiral, was in town, Tuesday.

W. B. Ellis, of Denton, was in town the past week.

See W. G. Bowlin if you need coal. 49tf

Rupert Jackson returned the first of the week from Austin.

Ed Davis, of Admiral, was in town, Monday after some extras for his sulky plow.

When you come to court bring along that dollar for THE STAR, if you have one to spare.

Mrs. Thos. Brigance, after a week's visit with friends and relatives here, left Monday for Fort Worth.

C. H. Morgan, of Eula, was in town the first of the week, and informed us that he had about two thousand bales of Colorado hay he wanted to sell and was anxious to engage it before he baled it up.

Mrs. Lee Estes visited her aunt, Mrs. Porter, in Abilene last week.

Dick Hickman was in from the Bayou ranch Wednesday.

J. F. Barton and son, Jim, of Tecumseh, were in town yesterday.

J. R. Price made a trip to the Bayou this week.

Mrs. Al. Young, of Eula, visited her sister, Mrs. G. R. McManis, Tuesday.

Miss Ruby Hill is visiting in Dallas, the guest of her cousin, Miss Irene Seay.

Miss Susie Walker has returned from a three weeks visit to friends near Belle Plaine.

Miss Ola Hutchinson, of Putnam, attended the play here Tuesday night.

Mr. Knight left Thursday for Corpus Christi where he will remain for some time.

Mrs. M. Franklin returned Tuesday from Abilene, where she spent several days visiting her sister, Mrs. Jennie Gilliland.

Mrs. Joe Crutchfield returned Wednesday from Abilene where she attended the funeral of Mrs. J. J. Medaris.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reynolds returned Wednesday from Putnam. We are glad to learn that Mr. Reynolds is recovering from the injuries received at Eastland some two weeks ago, while in the discharge of his duties as trainman on the T. & P.

J. B. Hash, of Strawn, came up Saturday, to visit old friends.

Coal! Coal! go to W. G. Bowlin for your coal. 49tf

Mrs. T. E. Powell is at home from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Powell at Dallas.

Burney Richardson, was among the visitors to the Dallas Fair last week.

Tom Johnson, Will Poindexter and little daughter, of Oplin, were in town, Monday.

Mrs. C. M. Mills and son, Charles, are visiting in Fort Worth and Dallas this week.

Ralph Harris, of Admiral, was in Monday to meet his sister, Mrs. Wooten, of Abilene.

Dr. E. P. Poindexter has returned from Dallas, where he visited the fair.

Mrs. G. N. Nichols returned Tuesday, from a visit to her son, Geo. Nichols and wife, at Dallas.

Jno. McClendon, was among the Admirals who were in town this week.

Mrs. Dee Davis, of Saragosa, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hinds.

Quite a large crowd attended Eilers Show "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," here Wednesday night. This Company has one of the finest bands that ever visited Baird.

Sam Driskill spent several days over in Shackelford county last week.

Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Jones and Miss Willie Gilliland were in from the ranch Wednesday.

For Rent—or sale on easy terms, a nice 4 room residence in west part of Baird. Mrs. G. M. Hall. 49-2

There was a right cool north wind blowing yesterday evening when we went to press.

Mrs. J. C. Estes and son, "J. C." Jr. returned home Tuesday from a visit to Mrs. Estes' parents in Jones county.

Dr. John Collier returned the first of the week from Dallas, where he visited a daughter and also took in the fair.

Geo. Russell and wife, of Pecos county, are visiting Mr. Russell's parent's Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell, of Baird.

Mrs. Wm. Handley returned a few days ago from Fort Worth, where she has been visiting relatives for sometimes.

We hold this issue up this week until Friday morning, hoping to get the delinquent tax list promised for this week by the printers.

Quincy Lowery, of Abilene, son of J. A. Lowery, for many years publisher of the Taylor County News, was a pleasant caller at THE STAR office, Tuesday. Mr. Lowry came to Baird to accept a position on the Bulletin.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, on the 20th day of October, 1911, in the town of Baird, W. J. Taylor, father of Sovereign S. D. Taylor, died, and

Whereas, S. D. Taylor is a faithful and active member of Baird Camp No. 508, W. O. W. and therefore be it

Resolved by Baird Camp No. 508 W. O. W. that we mourn the death of Sovereign S. D. Taylor's father and that the sincere sympathy of each member of our Camp is extended to our beloved Sovereign and the entire family of brothers and sisters in the loss of their dear father, and our deepest sympathy is extended to them in this sad hour of bereavement.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be given each of the Baird papers for publication, that a copy be sent to the bereaved ones and that a copy be filed with the records of our Camp.

T. L. Conway.
Earnest McGee.
W. J. Cook.
Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Blakely, from the Bayou, were in town the first of the week.

J. R. Wilson, of Cottonwood, was in town the first of the week.

S. W. Black, of Rowden, was in town Thursday and renewed his subscription to THE STAR.

Rev. A. B. C. Dinwiddie of Baird was visiting among friends in Clyde Wednesday.—Clyde Herald.

J. H. Walker and Haynie Gilliland went down to Capt. Jones' ranch last Friday and returned home Sunday evening.

H. A. Lones returned Sunday from Tennessee, where he carried his mother back to the old home. Mr. Lones has been gone near two months.

Dr. J. V. McManis left a few days ago for Kirksville, Mo., where he goes on business connected with the manufacture of the osteopath treating table, which he recently patented.

Mrs. A. W. Howell, of Baird and sister, Mrs. C. C. Hammonds, of Oklahoma City, left Wednesday afternoon for Eskota to visit relatives.

I will make or teach all kinds of crochet and embroidery work. Made to order handmade crocheted aviation caps or sets, belts, gentlemen's or ladies' neckties, etc. Orders by phone, letters, or otherwise given prompt attention. Reasonable terms. Phone 180. Minnie Turner, Baird, Texas. 47-4

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

To the Most Excellent High Priest, Officers and Companions of Baird Chapter No. 182 Royal Arch Masons, We, your committee on resolutions beg to submit the following:

Whereas, It has seemed good to the Grand Omnific, Omnificent and Omnipresent Ruler of the Universe to remove from among us our beloved friend and companion, James B. Harmon:

Therefore in view of the great and sad loss we have sustained and the greater and irreparable loss to his devoted wife and family, be it

Resolved, That the companions of this chapter desire to express their feelings of bereavement and grief at the loss of one of their brightest and most zealous members,

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with the relatives of our late beloved associate and that we respectfully commend them for consolation to that Divine Power which though sometimes inscrutable in its dispensations yet doeth all things well; feeling sure that to them as to us, there is comfort in the knowledge that the deceased companion was not only honorable and manly in all respects, but was a devoted, bright and zealous mason.

Resolved, That in token of our sorrow the seat of Most Excellent High Priest of our Chapter, so long and so nobly filled by him, be draped in mourning for sixty days, and be it also

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family of our deceased brother and also to The Baird Star and The Baird Bulletin with the request that they publish same.

Respectfully submitted,
S. T. Fraser.
H. Meyer.
R. G. Powell.
R. D. Green.

Mrs. John McGowen, of Baird, and two little children, came in with her brother, Claud Thaxton, Tuesday. She will visit relatives in the Eula country before returning home.—Clyde Herald.

Miss Ada Sikes, of Rowden, has been visiting in Abilene, off at Clyde on her return home, week, to see friends here. She was accompanied as far as Baird by Mrs. J. M. Miller and Miss Lillie Hampton.—Clyde Herald.

A Warning to All.

I will expose and prosecute as thieves any persons who take pecans from my land east of Baird. No one but a thief, after this warning, would take any of these pecans. My land is posted. F. S. Bell. 48tf

Reasonable Reasons.

A statement that cannot be backed up by reasons is like a ship without motive power. It will not get very far these practical days. Here's a statement: Every farmer should do business with a bank. Here are some reasons: It is a convenient and safe way of handling money. It gives the farmer standing in the community. It is the place where he can secure aid if in need of a loan. It is the new way, the modern way of doing business. It places the farmer in possession of the advice and council of his banker on all deals when desired. It is the plan followed by the most successful men in your neighborhood. Ask them. They will only add more reasons. Moral: Open an account with us. Let the help be mutual.

The Home National Bank of Baird

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

THE HOME LUMBER CO.

ALL HOME PEOPLE.

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

GEO. B. SCOTT, Mgr.

27 Years Residence in Callahan County

Notary Public. Deeds and Land Title Papers Drawn.

W. P. COCHRAN.

ABSTRACTER. REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD OR EXCHANGED

Office in rear end of The First National Bank Building.

16 Year's Experience with County and City Records.

Abstracts Compiled and furnished on short notice

MARLIN TEXAS

Where the Deepest and Hottest Artesian Wells in the world are flowing 500,000 gallons of hot Mineral Water every day that is curing more people of RHEUMATISM, STOMACH and SKIN Diseases than ever before. Thousands of people are cured and they in turn send their friends to MARLIN, where the Health Giving Waters flow. Round trip rates on all railroads. For further information write 46-4

MARLIN COMMERCIAL CLUB.

NOTICE, SHERIFF'S SALE.

The State of Texas, County of Callahan.

By virtue of an Pluries Execution issued out of the Honorable County Court of Callahan County, on 10th day of Oct. 1911, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of R. B. Spencer & Co. versus P. H. Crook et al No. 356, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for Sheriff's Sales, on the first ten Nov. 1911, it being the 10th day of said month, before the court door of said Callahan County, the City of Baird, the following described property, to wit: Situated in Callahan County Texas Being the S. E. 1-4 of Section No. 42, surveyed for the Deaf and Dumb Asylum Abstract No. 1132 and containing 160 acres more or less, less about 6 1-4 acres out of the N. W. Corner of said tract heretofore sold and conveyed by Grantors to other persons, levied on as the property of F. L. Walker to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$539.27 in favor of R. B. Spencer & Co., and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 10th day of Oct. 1911.

F. F. RAINS, Sheriff.

Ever see any W. W. W. rings? Holmes show them to you. 43

All About Texas.

For information about Texas see the TEXAS ALMANAC & STATE INDUSTRIAL GUIDE (360 pages.) Gives detailed description of every county in the State, price of land, etc. Also contains railroad and county map of the State. Price, postpaid, 30c. Address.

The Dallas News, Dallas, Texas.

When you want fresh beef, phone 26, Wilson's Meat Market. 12tf

DISC SHARPENERS.

Save time, money and feed by having your discs ground by Dickey Bounds. We can grind your discs, bows or harrow. When you want a horse shod see us. We have a put in a lot of new machinery. Dickey & Bounds, opposite The office. 46-tf.

Mule For Sale.

mule 13 1-2 hands high, 10 yd. Matilda Rubalcava, on Hirt place, near Clyde. 48-3

LIST OF GRAND JURORS FOR NOV. TERM, DISTRICT COURT. NOV. 6.

C B Snyder	W E Pruitt
J M Morrisett	R M Brummett
Will Dawkins	Dick Cordwent
T E Powell	J M Hembree
Bose Ivy	G W Klutts
T A Irvin	J C Garrett
T H Hampton	J T Farrar
Tod Windham	L M Farmer

List of Petit Jurors First Week of District Court Nov. 6.

J A Shelton	A P Martin
W M James	W H Hight
H W Wilkey	W T Austin
Geo. Anthony	D W Foster
W N Long	Homer Boatwright
W A Ramsey	J Q Morrison
Otis Odum	H D Taylor
J V Heyser	Pitt Ramsey
Clark Smith	W J Copeland
L D Slaughter	J B Eldon
J H Rone	S C Eldridge
Ed Griffin	I B Loveing
John Gibson	B F McCollum
C J Burks	T C Pool
B J Camp	W J Goodwin
Ed Short	D H Harpole
J H Foster	Sam McClendon
E R Wright	J L Baum

List of Jurors for Second Week of District Court, Nov. 13.

R E Bourland	R D Favor
Ed Boden	L D Montgomery
W E Butler	W K Boatwright
J P Baum	R J Estes
Chas. Davis	J H Cunningham
Albert Smith	Cal May
C P Tucker	J M McCandless
W H Morgan	D E Park
Albert Wilson	J C Crutchfield
W H Davidson	J A Conlee
M Barnhill	John Clark
J H Brown	S B Strahan
R H Smith	J W Lemon
F L Driskill	O A Blakeman
J H Weeks	S E Eubank
W M Cary	Walter Williams
G O Cresswell	R E Bockman
Lem Harper	Luther Jackson

Business Notice.

A. G. Webb requests us to say that he will be at Baird Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week, during the fall and winter for the transaction of Land, Loan and Collection business. 48-4

Pastures Posted.

All hunting, fishing or trespassing in any way in my pastures north of town is positively forbidden. Please don't ask permission to hunt or fish in these pastures. 47-4p J. F. Dyer.

Let Holmes sell you your tablets, pencils, pens, inks and school books Phone 11. 43

END OF THE WORLD IS A FALSE THEORY

"The Earth Abideth Forever," Say Scriptures.

Symbolic, Not Literal, Fire Is Imminent.

Pastor Russell Says Our Lord Said Nothing About the End of the Earth, Simply the End of the World—London Tabernacle Crowded.



PASTOR RUSSELL

Oct. 13.—LONDON TABERNACLE, Lancaster Gate W., was crowded today to hear Pastor Russell. He spoke of mistaken notions re the end of the world. He assured his audience that "the earth abideth forever," and claimed that errors were built upon misinterpretations of Scripture. His text was Revelation x. 6, 7. "And the angel swears * * * that the time should be no longer (delayed)."

Pastor Russell declared that his text has no reference to the end of time—that time could never end, must always endure. The word delayed should have been added by the translators to catch the proper thought. The time mentioned would no longer be delayed. The fulfillment of delayed promises would be accomplished.

These views in recent years have been most pronouncedly voiced by Christian brethren styled Adventists, but really are to be found in nearly all the creeds of Christendom. The erroneous theory has been further bolstered up by the misinterpretations of our Lord's words translated the end of the world. Our Lord said nothing about the end of the earth, or what He did mention was the end of the *age* or Age in which we live. Various *ages* or ages have followed one another, each ending in turn and giving place to another. So the present *age* or age, we believe, will soon give place to a better *age* or Age—the *age* or age in which sin and death have reigned will give place to an *age* or Age in which Christ and His Church will reign triumphant.

Heavens and Earth on Fire

Those who have not learned that the Bible frequently uses language in a symbolic manner may be excused for taking literally some of St. Peter's statements respecting the burning of the heavens and the earth. A critical study shows that the Apostle could not have referred to the literal earth and the literal heavens as being consumed. He used the term earth symbolically, as representing society, or which the mountains or kingdoms are the backbone, just as he used the word heavens to represent the ecclesiastical powers which are even now rolling together as a scroll from the two ends—the one Protestant, the other Catholic. The social conflagration is being generally feared.

Although many expect the social conflagration, not many yet fear the religious blaze predicted by the Apostle. It surely will come; not a jot or tittle will fail. The religious "heavens" and the social "earth" will catch fire together. After the great conflagration, upon the ashes of human institutions, Messiah will establish the Kingdom of glory and blessing in the interests of our poor, dying race. The "new heavens" will be the new ecclesiastical power—the Church in glory. The "new earth" will be the new social arrangement which Messiah will inaugurate.

Some of the Difficulty

The early Church hoped, in harmony with the Apostolic teachings, for Messiah's Kingdom to be established and for the resulting "times of restitution of all things which God hath spoken by the mouth of all the holy Prophets since the world began."—Acts III, 19-21. After the Apostles fell asleep and the Kingdom still delayed, false doctrines crept into the Church, amongst others the theory that Christ's Kingdom was not to be waited for—that it came at Pentecost and the Apostles did not know of it; that it must conquer its way to the Throne of earth—that converts must be made even though the assistance of inquisitorial torments were necessary to effect this.

False Kingdoms of God

When the Protestant Reformation denounced Catholicism and denounced it as Anti-Christ it proceeded, nevertheless, along the same lines. Various Protestant Churches did their best to fill the place which Papacy claimed and to get earthly kingdoms to support their claims to spiritual domination. Thus the Czar of Russia is the Head of the Greek Church, Emperor William is the Head of the Lutheran system, King George is Head of the Church of England, theoretically. We may be sure, however, that none of these talented men believe for a moment that they are reigning as and for and instead of Messiah.

None of these are Kingdoms of Christ, nor could all of them together, called "Christendom," hope ever to bring to pass the glorious things promised of Messiah's Empire—that "every knee shall bow and every tongue confess to the glory of God." Indeed, it is becoming more widely known daily that heathendom, as well as Christendom, is doubling in population each century.

WE ARE PREPARED

To take care of your every want in our line, for our stock of Groceries is fresh and complete and

WE WANT A SHARE OF YOUR TRADE

We carry a full stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries and guarantee them to be fresh. We have a competent corps of clerks, who are always glad to meet you and promptly fill your orders. We make a special effort to keep just what our customers want. We always have fresh vegetables and fruits in season, Phone us your orders, it will be our pleasure to fill same and make prompt delivery. To our friends from the county: Come to see us and make our store headquarters when in town. We pay the highest market price for eggs, chickens, butter and country produce. We appreciate your patronage and endeavor to prove it by always giving you full value for your money.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

WRISTEN & JOHNSON.

STOVE TIME IS COMING

AND WE HAVE THE STOVES

These cool mornings and evenings remind us that winter is coming, and we should be prepared for it. We have a large line of stoves, stove boards, pipe, etc. How about your flue? It may need a new lining. Phone us if you want anything in this line and we will attend to it promptly for you.

We can supply your every need in the Furniture line from the simplest single piece to the most elaborate outfit. In Art Squares and Rugs we are well stocked with the latest patterns. We also have a nice line of Draperies, Lace Curtains, Shades, etc. We can also supply your needs in anything in Farming Implements, Buggies, Harness, Poultry Netting, any width, Shelf Hardware stoves, Paints, Enamels, Varnishes, Floor Stains, etc. Tin Work and Plumbing.

Texas Hardware and Furniture Co.,

THE BUYING POWER OF \$1.75.

A little money sometimes buys a good deal. For instance, take the subscription price of The Youth's Companion for a year—\$1.75. If all the good reading in the 52 weekly issues of the paper were published in book form, according to its kind, it would make about thirty volumes of fiction, science, essays by famous writers, household management and economics, sports and pastimes for boys, natural history, anecdotes, humor, etc. The serial stories alone would fill several volumes. Among these is Ralph Paine's great story of the Boxer Rebellion in China, "The Cross and the Dragon." Another is by J. W. Schultz, who was adopted by the Blackfeet when a boy. It is called "The Quest for the Fish-Dog Skin." Another is a glorious girl's story by C. A. Stephens, called "Julia Sylvester." It is the story of a "Mercer" girl in the pioneer days of Oregon and Washington—and that is only part of the serials.

It will cost you nothing to send for the beautiful Announcement of The Companion for 1912, and we will send with it sample copies of the paper.

Do not forget that the new subscriber for 1912 receives a gift of The Companion's Calendar for 1912, lithographed in ten colors and gold, and all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1911 free from the time the subscription is received.

Only \$1.75 now, but on January 1st, 1912, the price will be advanced to \$2.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions will be received at this office.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE STAR and Dallas News one year, \$1.75.

THE STAR and Houston Post one year, \$1.75.

THE STAR and Fort Worth Record one year, \$1.75.

Old Papers for Sale.—At THE STAR office. Can be used for putting under carpets, in shelves, etc. 25cts per hundred.

\$25 REWARD.

The Sheriff of Callahan County will pay twenty-five dollars reward for the person or persons who shot and defaced the tombstones on Oscar Nitchke's burial lot in the Baird Cemetery.

The Hat and Royalty.

The hat plays a considerable part in civilization as a sign and a symbol quite apart from its purpose as a shelter against the weather. In the mother of parliaments the etiquette regarding it is so elaborate that new members frequently find themselves involved in difficulties. There are two peers who to this day possess the right of remaining covered in the presence of royalty, if they care to exercise it. And the king always puts on his field marshal's hat before he reads the speech to the assembled lords and commons.

E. C. Fulton's

BARBER SHOP

Hair Cut 25c. Shampoo 25c. Massage 25c. Singing 25c. Shave 15c. Bath 25c.

Tonics 10c and 15c

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

HOT AND COLD BATHS

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

City Bakery

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

CANCER CURE

A Positive and Guaranteed Cure for Cancer in 24 hours. Address,

R. P. HACKWORTH, Texas, Ledbetter.

SICK WATCHES CURED

IS YOUR WATCH ON ITS LAST LEGS?



Let us put your watch on its "feet" again and make it an accurate, reliable time keeper once more. We have operated on and cured so many sick watches that we guarantee every watch turned out to **KEEP TIME FOR A PERIOD OF ONE YEAR.** Bring yours in and let us make you a price on the job. No use to carry a watch around that is merely an ornament. Put it to work again. Better attend to it today. We will loan you another one to carry while your watch is in the hospital.

SOMEBODY'S GREAT, GREAT GRANDSON WILL CARRY THIS WATCH.

This watch, one of the South Bend Models, will in all probability be handed down from generation to generation for a century or more, and if it is not abused it will doubtless be keeping time in the year 2011 just as well as today.

Think what it means to buy a watch like this one, whose active life is longer than that of the oldest living man or woman? Isn't such a wonderful piece of mechanism worth a little more money than the ordinary old time piece.

Will The Watch You Carry Stand a Test Like This?



You might, after properly sealing the case, submit a South Bend Watch to a boiling temperature or freeze it solid in a cake of ice and it would still keep perfect time—chronometer time—under all such tests.

The wonderful South Bend Balance Wheel perfectly adjusts the watch, even to such great changes in temperature.

We will be pleased to show you our line of these guaranteed watches at any time. No obligation to purchase.

The South Bend Watch.

Is inspected 411 times before it leaves the factory. It is required to keep perfect time at every degree of temperature from freezing cold to boiling heat. It is not a mere mechanical apparatus. It is a work of art, the highest expression of human skill.

We carry a full line of the James E. Howard Watches, the fond achievement of master watch builders. Any movement you wish we carry.

We have a full line of School Books and School Supplies

J. H. TERRELL

The Druggist and Jeweler.

Phone 91.

Baird, Texas.

Always Referred to as the Best.

We Are Ready With New Fall Styles



Fall and Winter goods are now on display in every department of our store. We have just received many shipments of most attractive and desirable merchandise. You will be pleased with the new Dress Goods and Silks, the weaves and colorings are such that there will be many things to your liking. The new styles in Ladies' suits are very pretty and becoming. There is something new in every line of merchandise throughout the store, something for every member of the family. We want you to come and see the new goods, get our prices and note the bright snappy styles. We believe our goods and prices will make a customer of you.

New Shoes For All.

Let us help you solve your shoe problems. We have put forth our best efforts to get the best and most desirable shoe made. An attractive, shapely shoe does so much to give that well dressed appearance that every particular person likes. We have a splendid line of shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen in all leathers, button and lace. For the Boys and Girls we have an exceptionally strong line for school wear and all occasions.

SEE OUR LINE BEFORE BUYING SCHOOL SHOES.

WE SELL AND RECOMMEND



H. SCHWARTZ.

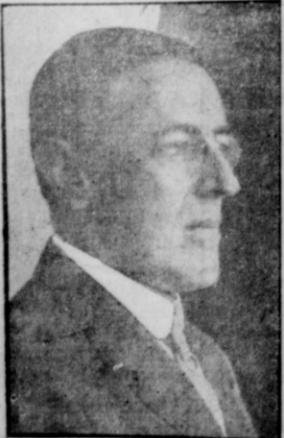
WILSON FOR OPTION

GOV. WOODROW WILSON SAYS HE BELIEVES IN TRUE LOCAL SELF-GOVERNMENT.

Presidential Possibility Deplores Dragging Into Politics A Social Question.

Trenton, N. J.—In a recent letter to Rev. Thomas B. Shannon, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league in New Jersey, Gov. Woodrow Wilson, of that state, now prominently before the public as a Democratic presidential possibility, said that he was against the liquor question in politics.

"I am a thorough believer in local self-government," said Gov. Wilson, "and I believe that every self-govern-



WOODROW WILSON, Democratic Governor of New Jersey, Who Favors Local Option.

ing community which constitutes a social unity should have the right to control the matter of the regulation or of the withholding of licenses. But the questions involved are social and moral, and are not susceptible of being made part of a party program. Whenever they have been made the subject

matter of party contests, they have cut the lines of party organization and party action athwart to the utter confusion of political action in every other field. I do not believe that party programs of the highest consequence to the political life of the state and of the nation ought to be thrust on one side and hopelessly embarrassed for long periods together by making a political issue of a great question, which is essentially non-political, non-partisan, moral and social, in its nature."

ANTI-SALOON TEXT BOOK AGAINST LICENSE MISSTATES THE FACTS.

Columbus, O.—The Anti-Saloon league of Ohio has issued its "Campaign Text Book Against License" for use in the campaign in Ohio for constitutional delegates.

In the past session of the Ohio legislature Senator Green, of Coshocton, introduced a constitutional convention bill which allowed the question of licensing the sale of liquors in Ohio to be submitted to the people as a separate issue. The text book of the Anti-Saloon league is trying to show that a license law in Ohio will allow the unrestricted sale of intoxicants. The liquor men are fighting for the license law, as this is the only method by which the sale of liquor has been found to be regulated satisfactorily. The present constitution of Ohio gives the legislature the right to pass laws regulating the traffic in liquors. The result is that "wet and dry" legislation is before the legislature three-fourths of the time of each session, to the detriment of progressive legislation.

The Dean bill, which provided that all saloonists should be of good character, was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court. A license law will have the character of the applicant as the basis for granting licenses. The license plan for Ohio is meeting with the approval of editors and prominent men throughout the state.

LEAVENWORTH SEEKS TO DERIVE A REVENUE FROM LIQUOR TRADE.

Leavenworth, Kan.—The city fathers of Leavenworth are trying to enact some law by which they can secure a revenue from the liquor traffic for Leavenworth. For the time the custom of bringing liquor into the city is

wagons from Missouri has increased, and it has now reached such an extent that the city fathers realize a large revenue could be secured by placing a tax upon each wagon hauling liquor that comes into the city. The persons to be taxed express their willingness to pay the tax.

Hundreds of cases of beer and other liquors are seen on the streets of Leavenworth every day being delivered to customers throughout the city. The city is losing a vast sum of revenue each year, while the man engaged in business is compelled to bear the burdens of the city's up-keep.

It is said that the new ordinance will be for the purpose of producing revenue only. The attitude of the city is taken as the beginning of more liberal measures toward the liquor traffic throughout the state.

AGAINST STATEWIDE

LOUISVILLE MINISTER GOES ON RECORD AGAINST STATUTORY PROHIBITION.

Says Laws Can Not Make Men Temperate and Believes in Local Option.

Louisville, Ky.—Dr. E. L. Powell, for twenty years one of the most brilliant ministers in a local pastorate, and a leader in the cause of good government, has gone on record against the principles of prohibitory laws.

In a recent communication to the Louisville Courier-Journal, Dr. Powell says: "Prohibition differentiates culture through restraint as distinguished from culture through liberty. From this standpoint the argument is still against prohibition. Statutory enactment is powerless to make a man love righteousness. It was because the law was a failure, both as prohibitive and injunctive, that the Gospel was given unto man, emphasizing the great truth that not outward conformity to statutory provisions can make character, but only love of the right or obedience to the law because of an educated moralistic preference for the right.

Oppose State-wide. "I am opposed to state-wide prohibition because legal prohibition does not and can not change the existing and confessedly recognized evils of the

liquor traffic. The best that law can do in the realm of moral conduct is to regulate. No prohibitory statute of any kind prohibits. The regulation of the liquor traffic by means of high license, and local option, is the very best that law can do at this time. At one time I was a member of the Anti-Saloon league board of the state, and, although no longer a member of the board, I am just as honestly and sincerely a temperance man, but I have not believed, and do not believe, that the evils of the liquor traffic will ever be eradicated by way of prohibition."

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas on the 12th day of Oct. A. D. 1911, in the city of Big Springs, Mrs. Ada Jones, wife of Sovereign R. V. Jones, died and

Whereas R. V. Jones is a faithful and active member of Baird Camp No. 508, W. O. W., therefore be it

Resolved by Baird Camp No. 508 W. O. W. that we mourn the death of Sov. R. V. Jones' wife and that the sincere sympathy of each member of our Camp is extended to our beloved sovereign and his children in this great affliction, and our tenderest thoughts gather about him in his sorrow, and resolved further that a copy of these resolutions be given to each of the Baird papers for publication, that a copy be sent to the bereaved ones and that the original be filed with the archives of our Camp.

Committee
J. R. Black.
J. J. Price.
W. M. Conway.

KODAK FINISHING AND DEVELOPING

I do Kodak finishing and developing as cheap and as good as you can get it done anywhere.
47.1f. W. P. Kershner, Baird.

Let Holmes sell you four tablets, pencils, pens, inks and school books
Phone 11. 43

The Water Problem

Water is one of the most abundant and essential elements of nature and the life and happiness of the people and the success of all lines of industry depend upon quality, cost and durability of our water supply.

Ever since the days when Moses smote the rocks and water gushed forth to quench the thirst of the children of Israel, the people have murmured for water. In time of drouth it is the custom of the people of the rural districts to pray for rain and of the inhabitants of cities to curse the waterworks. Irrigation is solving the problem in agriculture in the arid regions of the state and pure artesian water is available for most cities. Nature has done her part by depositing vast lakes of pure water beneath the surface and numerous rivers traverse the state, offering an abundance of surface water to the cities and it is merely an engineering problem of watering the cities of Texas.

A permanent source of water is one of the most important questions confronting many growing cities in the state and one which may be, by common consent, postponed, but, Banquo's ghost, it will rise up again with increased frightfulness.

Solve the water problem and solve it now.

Good Roads.

Prosperity follows good roads as commerce follows the flag and no community has advanced far in civilization that has not improved its public highways. The condition of the public road and the commodities handled usually gauge the progress and development of communities. Get in line and build good roads.

Texas Needs Capital.

Texas cannot be developed with home capital and if this generation purposes to develop the state, we must get men and money from the outside, and an invitation to homeseekers and capitalists is cordially extended.

READING MADE EASY.

There is little pleasure in reading for the man who needs glasses and has none or some one who has glasses that have been improperly adjusted. Fitted with glasses as we fit them, you can get real enjoyment out of your favorite book. No smarting eyes, no blurred vision, just comfort and ease. Call and get your eyes fitted by Dr. A. Levey, of San Antonio, who will be at Holmes Bros. Drug Store, Nov. 9, 10, and 11th. 48-2t.

An exchange tells this: "A woman who was a great tale bearer happened to hear one neighbor speak lightly of another and immediately carried the words from the first neighbor to the second neighbor, claiming that she thought, as a friend, that she ought to let the second neighbor know what the first was saying, but instead of thanking the tale bearer, the neighbor said: "It makes no difference to me how many rotten eggs my neighbor has on her premises, but the person who carries the decayed hen fruit to my house and breaks it under my nose, is my enemy." This is a sermon in an egg shell, and properly hits the tale bearer referred to above, but it also calls to mind some people who wear breeches and mustaches. They are as guilty, and more so, than the woman spoken of above. A long-tongued, meddlesome tale-toter is the meanest being that walks on two legs.

Strayed or Stolen, Reward.—About August 1st, three mares and two mule colts, branded 6 either on left jaw or laying down on left thigh I will pay \$5.00 reward each for the delivery of any or all of said animals at my pasture near Belle Plaine. I will pay \$5.00 reward leading to recovery of same.
Write
W. J. Cutbirth,
Baird, Callahan County, Texas.
46-1f.

See correction in A. G. Webb's notice.
We are sorry to hear that A. T. Young, of Belle Plaine, is quite ill.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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Physician and Surgeon,
Office East Side Market Street.
Local Surgeon T. & P. Ry. Co.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

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

R. L. GRIGGS
Physician and Surgeon
Office with Holmes Drug Co.
Will answer calls day or night. Office Phone No. 11. Residence Phone No. 102.

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SPECIALIST
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Answer calls day and night anywhere in county. Consultation by appointment.

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Will Practice in all State Courts.
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Practice in all State Courts

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Insurance and Collections.
Office upstairs Court House.
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Attorney-at-Law
Abstracts and Land Titles a Specialty.
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DENTIST.
have the 20th Century Apparatus
the latest and best for
PAINLESS EXTRACTION.
All other work pertaining to dentistry
Office up stairs in Telephone Bldg.
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MARTIN BARNHILL,
Boot and Shoemaker,
Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed. Prices to suit the times.
Market Street. Baird, Texas.

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A share of your insurance business solicited.
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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.
Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.
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