

F. W. JAMES, Pres., J. L. McWHORTER, V. P.  
W. C. POWELL, Cash.  
**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD.**  
CAPITAL ..... \$100,000  
SURPLUS ..... 18,500  
\$118,500  
A general banking business transacted in all  
its branches.  
ONE OF THE OLDEST BANKS IN THE WEST.

# The Bair

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

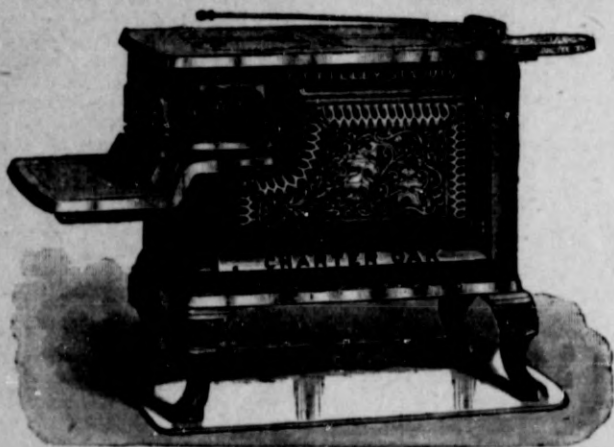
and Christmas the sooner the better. We have  
some payments to make which we cannot meet  
unless those who owe us help us out.

VOL. 7

BAIRD, CALLAHAN CO., TEX., FRIDAY, DEC. 22, 1893.

NO. 3

## H. MEYER, —LEADER IN— STOVES, HARDWARE AND QUEENSWARE.



KEEP WARM!

Prepare for Northerns

What is the excitement at Harry Meyer's? I see such a crowd about his door?

Why, he has just received a carload of those excellent "Our Leader" cook stoves, and, by the way, he is also selling the "Charter Oak" and "Buck's Brilliant."

Yes, but I know they are too high for these hard times.

No, sir; it would surprise you. He is actually selling those fine stoves as cheap as I paid for a common worthless stove a short while back. You see he sells everything in the Hardware and Queensware line at the lowest prices.

### H. MEYER, THE LEADER IN HARDWARE AND LOW PRICES.

#### WAGON YARD.

W. R. McDERMETT, Proprietor.

—And Dealer In—

Hay, Oats, Corn, Feed and Hides.

A camp-house and plenty of wood and water for Campers

TERMS CASH.

Office and Yard

Opposite National Bank, BaIRD, TEXAS

### R. S. FLYNN,

—DEALER IN—

Saddles, Bits, Spurs  
Harness, and Shoe  
Bridles, Findings,



Also agent for the Celebrated Cork Collar. Call and examine them before purchasing collars elsewhere. 13

## LUMBER.

We have on hand

—A—

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

LUMBER

DOORS,

LINE

SHINGLES

BLIND

CEMENT

ETC.

#### ODD LITTLE ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Gleaned From all Over the World, Interesting to Both Young and Old.

Texas cotton crops yields \$50,000,000.

The first dentist practiced in New York about 1783.

Washington, during his first term as President, signed 196 bills.

Postal cards use up 721 tons of cardboard every year in this country.

Flax is first mentioned in connection with Hebrews at the exodus, B. C. in Europe 1491.

The Republic of San Marino, dating from 389 A. D., is the oldest State in Europe.

There are 650 beasts, 1,391 birds and 366 reptiles in the London Zoological Gardens.

The proposed Hoboken Bridge will have a single span of 2,850 feet—the longest in the world.

The population of Italy is very dense, there being 270 to every square mile of territory.

Some of the fish in the Royal Aquarium in St Petersburg have been on exhibition for more than 150.

According to his own account, Columbus was 33 days and 5 hours in crossing from Spain to San Salvador.

The Bibliotheque National of Paris, contain 1,400,000 volumes, is reputed to be the largest library in the world.

There are few spinsters in the caucasian settlements in South Africa, as the men outnumber the women 10 to 1.

New York and Massachusetts have each been represented in the Cabinet 28 times. Pennsylvania follows with 25 representations.

A rifle ball deflected from its course immediately resumes its line of flight after rimming the object it is unable to pass directly through.

The greatest depth of Lake Michigan is 870 feet, or one-sixth of a mile. The mean depth is about 325 feet, or one-sixteenth of a mile.

The women of Belgium and Holland are noted for their snowy linen; they attain this desired result by the use of borax, a handful to 10 gallons of water.

The flea is covered with armored plates very hard and overlapping each other. Each is set with spikes and bends in conformity with the movements of the body.

Iron works at Troy N. Y., have made for a Havana sugar mill an iron valve weighing 6,500 pounds. The firm claims it to be the largest valve ever constructed.

A declaration of marriage in Siam is simple. You ask a lady to marry you by merely offering her a flower or taking a light from a cigarette, if it happens to be in her mouth.

the family is seldom invaded at the dinner hour. The members eat in silence.

The number of suicides throughout the world is 180,000 yearly and on the increase. The greatest number happen in June, the fewest in September, and nearly one-half between 6 a. m. and noon.

Kentucky elected eight women as County School Superintendents at the recent election. One of them is a widow, about 45 years old, and the mother of 14 children, seven of whom are under 12 years of age.

A plant known as wild orange on the island of Reunion is said to produce a beverage equal to coffee and much cheaper. It can be used alone or mixed. It is now raised on 24,000 acres and its name is "mussaenda."

While L. H. Ecclestone of Lafayette, R. I. was dredging for oysters in the icy waters of Wichford Bay recently he claims to have captured an ancient flintlock musket that was entirely incrustated with growing bivalves.

House rent is rather higher in the City of Mexico than in Chicago; kerosene is 50 cents a gallon, tea \$1 25 a pound, milk 9 to 12 cents a quart. These are the silver-standard prices, \$1 being worth about two-thirds of our reckoning.

A new process of rain making was recently brought before the Academie des Sciences, Paris, by M. Boudoin. His theory is that electricity maintains the water in clouds in a state of small drops, and that if the electricity be discharged the water will come down

## PATTY BRO'S, Grocers, Grain, AND Commission Merchants.



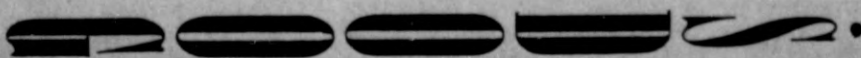
PATTY BROS. extend to their many friends, customers and public at large a happy Xmas greeting, and our appreciation for the very liberal patronage received during the short time in business.

The experience of the unprecedented hard times through which the country is now passing forcibly impresses us with the importance of keeping out of debt. PAY AS YOU GO and always be happy. In order to be happy too, we will conduct our business on a CASH BASIS, giving careful attention to the wants of increasing trade, guaranteeing all goods to come up to representation; in this way we hope to merit your patronage. Wishing you health and prosperity and many Happy New Years, we extend a cordial welcome to our store. "Our Bob" extends his grateful acknowledgement to his many friends for their very liberal encouragement given by their patronage and kind wishes.

Seed, Oats, Corn, Best Hay, Bran, with a complete line of Fresh Groceries on and and constantly arriving.



## Christmas is Coming, But Phillips is Here With a nice line of Holiday



TOYS and FIRE WORKS in endless variety

### Dolls? Dolls?

I have an elegant line of **DOLL'S**.

—PLUSH GOODS OF ALL KINDS—

Be sure and call at my Store for anything in the

Holiday line. I will sell you goods at  
**HARD TIME PRICES**





**YULE TIDE SONG.**

STARS OF THE evening, stars of the night, Ever shine on in your beautiful light; But never can stars of the firmament shine Like Bethlehem star 'o'er the Savior divine. Guiding the shepherds on Bethlehem's plain, Guiding the "wise men" from eastern domain, Telling the place where the Savior was born, Hailing the coming of glad Christmas morn. See how the shepherds fall down at his feet, See the "wise men" bring their presents to greet. See how they honor this one little child, The Savior from heaven, so peaceful and mild. He came to the earth to know sorrow and pain. To lay down his life and to take it again. To teach the poor sinner no longer to roam, But follow the Lord to his heavenly home. We come here to honor the savior to-night, To carol his praise in songs of delight. To kneel at his feet and our hearts to unfold, And give him a treasure more precious than gold. The heart is a treasure he wants us to give To him for his keeping as long as we live. And when we pass over to be with him there. The treasure will always be kept in his care. We thank thee, oh, father, for all thou hast done To save us from sin through the gift of thy son. To show us the way to the beautiful land, Where angels and saints form a glorious band. And when we have passed all the journeyings through, And finished the work he gave us to do, We'll rise to that glorious work of renown, And ever be stars in the dear Savior's crown.

**Mamie's Christmas Legacy.**

BY MRS. ALEX. McVEIGH MILLER.

MAMIE WAS kneeling down by a long wooden box that she had just pried open with a hatchet. Her sweet blue eyes were drowned in tears. The open box was filled with a heterogeneous collection of Indian arrow heads, geological specimens and butterflies and beetles mounted on cardboard, while in the midst of all reposed a sturdy-looking wooden leg. Nothing there to weep over, surely, so perhaps it was the open letter in Mamie's hand.

Let us read it over her shoulder. "DEAR SISTER," it ran. "Uncle Henry is dead at last, after being bedridden over a year with rheumatism; and a lot of trouble he was all the time. 'I may as well tell you now that he forgave you long ago, and wanted me to write you to come home; but I knew your husband was too poor to afford it, so I put him off with excuses. He died a week ago to-day, and we buried him in the old graveyard by his wife and their little girl, the only child they ever had, you know. Of course you don't expect to get anything by his will, as you married against his wishes and mine; and, anyhow, he didn't have much to leave but the old place and the poor sticks of furniture, and those he gave me for taking care of him all these years. Poor pay, too, for I thought Uncle Henry had money laid by from his pension savings and his horse trades. But what he left doesn't pay for my trouble, so you needn't begrudge it to me. But what I write for mostly is to tell you he left you his old box of curiosities and his wooden leg. He's had them packed up together six months, I reckon; and he said one day, kind of bitterly: 'If Mamie's as poor as you say, Agnes, the old leg will do to make her a fire some cold morning.' And that's all it's fit for,



"I LOVE YOU BETTER THAN THE WHOLE WORLD."

Mamie, as you'd just as well take him at his word. "As for me, I'm tired of the country, and I intend to advertise the old place for sale. The lawyer says it may bring \$5,000. I'm bound to take the money, as it's the only way I can get out of here."

Glenn, and I'm a good hater. So your path and mine lie far apart. Good-by. "Your sister, AGNES ELMER."

Mamie was weeping over the death of the old soldier, her uncle, who had reared his orphan nieces so tenderly. In a passion of sorrow she bent and kissed the poor, senseless wooden leg. "Oh, how it brings the past back!" she sobbed. "I can see him again, with his kind, true face, stumping along on this dear old wooden leg, and how happy we were together, Uncle Henry and I. I helped him find the arrow-heads in the fresh-plowed field. I chased the butterflies for him. Oh, I can see again the fresh green fields of the country, and smell the fragrant air."

"Are you regretting that you married me, my darling?" asked a wistful voice across the room. It was Mamie's husband, handsome Laurie Glenn, for whose sake Agnes Elmer hated her sister to-day. Both girls had loved him, and when he chose blue-eyed Mamie, the elder sister silently swore revenge on her lovely rival. She turned her uncle's heart against his pretty pet, and by persistent cunning kept them apart until the old man's death. Mamie's home was in a southern town, 100 miles away from her old country birthplace, but she cried: "If Agnes would but have written me he wanted me, I would have walked all the way rather than have missed seeing him before he died!"

was 17, and then made a runaway match, with a summer boarder, a clerk in a law office.

She had been married three years now, and since it had been a love match, Laurie's small salary had sufficed for simple comfort and happiness until—sickness came, and with it the grim specters—want and hunger. She knew well that his convalescence would have been more rapid if she could have procured for him the things the doctor ordered—the wines, the nourishing foods; but how could she get them? She had sold all her clothing except the very shabbiest; she had taken in sewing, and been cheated out of her pay. Now the rent of the tiny cottage was due, the fuel was out, the larder was empty, and there was only one dollar in the little purse in her pocket. The three that had gone to the expressman had robbed them of the means of life; and to-morrow was Christmas.

Weeks and weeks ago Mamie had written to Uncle Henry and sister Agnes, telling them of her misfortunes—how her baby had been ill so long and died, how Laurie was languishing of the grippe. She had begged them both to lend her a little money till her husband recovered his health. But no answer had come until that cold, hard letter to-day, and the box, her sole legacy from her dead uncle. Cruel Agnes!—perhaps she had received the letters—perhaps she knew well

to notice sad-eyed, pale-faced Mamie, except her landlord, who happened to enter the store while she was buying a half-pint of cheap wine. He sneered at her extravagance, chafing at the fact that the rent was overdue.

She flushed crimson when he looked at her, and faltered: "The doctor orders wine for my husband."

"I am glad you can afford to buy it. I will call for my rent again the day after Christmas," he replied, brusquely. She bowed tremblingly, and gathered her little purchases into her arm, hanging the small bucket of coals on her weak arm. Then she staggered like a drunken woman, going out again into the sloppy street. She had not had enough to eat for many days, and the wet snow slopped into the gaping holes in her thin shoes.

Poor Mamie! Poor little Mamie! Could cruel Agnes see her now, she would think herself well avenged for the loss of handsome Laurie Glenn! The little purse was quite empty now, but Mamie did not tell her husband that. She choked back her sobs,

our sleep before the time to-morrow, when we shall have no fire nor food."

But in that dark, dark hour that comes before the dawn, Laurie shook her feebly with an icy hand, moaning, in the querulous tones of the invalid: "Mamie, the fire has gone out and I am freezing."

"Yes, dear—yes dear," and she crept shivering from under the blanket, groped for a match, and lighted the lamp. It flared up in the black darkness and showed her the fireless grate, where the coals had burned into dull red ashes. The little bucket, with a few remaining coals, stood close to the hearth. Mamie seized it eagerly.

"We will soon have a fire, dear," she said, soothingly, but she felt her limbs tremble and her head reel. She was so weak from want of food.

But she groped for the poker, and looked about her for some kindlings. Alas! she had none, and without them the coals would not burn.

She remembered that yesterday she had used every scrap of wood, even to the top and sides of Uncle Henry's box, to coax a feeble flame under the kettle for Laurie's tea. She crushed back a moan of despair,



THE CHINK OF GOLD PIECES. Old wooden leg are kept in a velvet case, satin lined, and labeled in bright gold letters: "Mamie's Christmas Legacy!"

**Christmas Chimes from Many Climes.**

Christmas is always a season of good wishes and loving kindness.

In America almost all little children hang up their stockings on Christmas eve to be filled by kind old Santa Claus. In Germany they make more of Christmas than we do in America. Everywhere the Christmas tree is used.

If a family is too poor to have a whole tree, a single branch only will stand in a conspicuous place, hung with the few simple gifts.

A week before Christmas St. Nicholas visits the children, to find out who have been good enough to receive the gifts the Christ-child will bring them on Christmas eve.

It is a very usual thing to see on a German Christmas tree, way up in the very topmost branch, an image or doll representing the Christ child, while below are sometimes placed other images representing angels with outspread wings.

After the tree is lighted the family gather round it, and sing a Christmas hymn.

In France may be almost universally seen representations of the manger in which Christ was born, with figures of Mary, Joseph and the child Jesus, and cattle feeding near by. Often these representations are decorated with flowers, and lighted candles burn softly before them.

In Norway the people have a delightful custom of putting on the roof of the barn, or on a pole in the yard, a large sheaf of wheat for the birds, who fully appreciate their Christmas feast.

In England almost every one who can do so has a family party on Christmas eve. Young and old join in the games, many of which belong especially to Christmas time.

From the ceiling of one of the rooms a large bunch of mistletoe is hung. If any little maid is caught standing under it the one who catches her has a right to take a kiss from her rosy lips.

In Holland the little Dutch girl puts her wooden shoe in the chimney-place ready for gifts, just as the little American girl hangs up her stocking.

And so in some way all over the Christian world on the eve of the twenty-fifth day of December the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ is celebrated. Everywhere the Christmas chimes are ringing out the message the angels brought to Bethlehem—"Peace on earth, good will to men."

**Under the Mistletoe.**



Young Fresh—Ah, I tell you, old man, I'm not going to kiss every mistletoe, an



CHRISTMAS PAST AND PRESENT.

And again the voice across the room asked, plaintively: "Are you regretting that you married me, my darling?"

For answer she ran to him and clasped her loving arms about his neck.

"I love you better than the whole world!" she cried.

"And yet it would have been better for you, Mamie, had you never seen me," he sighed.

"Oh, Laurie, do not talk so. You break my heart. Have I ever reproached you?"

"Never, my dearest. You have been an angel; and that is why I reproach myself. I should never have taken you from your happy country home, to starve you to death in this dreary town."

"Oh, Laurie, do not say such cruel things of yourself. I am not starving; no, no. And you will soon be well again and can go back to the office."

"Oh, Mamie, I shall never get well again, and his weak voice grew strong with anguish. He lifted a thin, transparent hand, and held it up to the light. "See how thin I am, I am getting weaker every day. It is months now since I was first stricken with the grippe, and I've lain here since, weak and ill, while you struggle with poverty alone. We sold what little of value we had, watch, and your few jewels—everything we could spare from little house; and—and—it has gone away for food and medicine, and fear there is nothing left."

"Oh, I had to pay the expressman three dollars for that heavy box—I wish Agnes had not sent it just yet!" she groaned.

"And how much have you left, Mamie?"

their poverty, and had rejoiced in the thought that the expressage on the heavy box of wood and stone would take the very bread out of their mouths.

And poor, pretty Mamie, kneeling there, by her suffering husband, sobbed harder every time that she looked at the box—the box that had brought back the happy olden time, the days of peace and plenty, on the pretty little farm.

And Agnes was going to sell it to strangers—their birthplace—Uncle Henry's old home, and theirs. Mamie thought of the whispering old trees beneath whose shade dear Laurie had wooed and won her. Then she thought of what the doctor had told her privately yesterday.

"Your husband's lungs will always be weak after this terrible spell. He would never go into an office again. It would be best to move into the country, on some little farm, and spend his time in out-door pursuits. He would live longer that way."

"Oh, I wish Uncle Henry had given me the farm! I wish I had money to buy it and take Laurie there

and coaxed him to partake of the wine, jelly and crackers.

"You first, my dearest," he said tenderly.

"No, I must put on fresh coals, for it is going to be very cold," she answered cheerfully, and while he sipped daintily at the wine she dried her wet feet at the fire.

"To-morrow is Christmas, you know, Laurie, and I must make some small preparations," she said, slipping into the little kitchen before he could insist on her eating.

"I must save it all for him," she murmured, with a hoarse sob, and slipped down on her knees.

"God send us help!" was all she could say; then she crouched on the fireless hearth, thinking of the \$3 she had paid to the expressman for her uncle's wooden leg and collection of rocks. "No one would give me that for them. Not that I would sell uncle's leg—never!" thought poor, distracted Mamie, with the tears in her blue eyes and the golden hair slipping loose, like a crinkled veil, about her shivering form.

When she crept back into her room, Laurie

and her hollow blue eyes roved about the room in hopeless search.

But the room was empty of furniture, save the bed and the little willow rocking-chair.

But there—in the box—surrounded by the dried butterflies and geological specimens—lay the sturdy wooden leg—Mamie's legacy.

The words of her sister's letter rushed over her mind:

"If Mamie is as poor as you say, my old leg will make her a fire some cold morning."

"He would not care, dear Uncle Henry," she sobbed, and the little bare feet went pattering across the floor.

She caught up the hatchet and began to drag out Uncle Henry's leg from the box. It seemed heavy to her weak arms, and as she tugged at it, Laurie exclaimed, in wonder.

"What are you doing?"

"Oh, there is no kindling, and the fire won't stop! It's wouldn't mind

et, and

he wo

**SUBSCRIPTIONS.**  
 One year ..... \$1.00  
 Six months ..... 50 cts  
 Three months ..... 25 cts

**Payable in advance.**

**W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor**

**BAIRD, FRIDAY, DEC. 22, 1893**

Some man will make big money one of these days by starting a nursery at Baird.

If it is right to tax the incomes of a corporation why not individuals? The President favors one and is as silent as the tomb on the other.

A Shawnee lad, who entered the Indian school in Virginia as Tommy Wild Cat, remains under the dignified name of Thomas W. Catt.

The Duval train robbers have been captured, and they will soon realize some of the bitter as well as the sweets of the highwayman's life.

The Wilson tariff bill seems to have a rocky road to travel. It has some curious features for a democratic measure, to say the least of it.

THE STAR would ask our visitors to note the many improvements going on in and around Baird. 'Tis nothing to brag of, 'tis true, but more than some other towns can claim.

The Cumberland Presbyterian Church was organized in 1810, on the Cumberland river Tennessee. The church has kept pace with the rapid progress of the country since that date.

An exchange tells of a woman who bought a new-fangled coffee pot from a peddler. In the evening she showed it to her husband, a hardware dealer, who told her he kept the same thing in his store for half the price she paid. "Well said she, 'why don't you advertise? Nobody ever knows what you have for sale.'"—Weatherford Republic.

Every newspaper man has at some time in his business experience met the man who now takes more papers than he can read. He was in town last week. He paid 25 cents for an almanac, wiped his nose on an awning, tried to blow out an electric light at the hotel, failed to light his cigar on it, put a nickel in the slot at the post-office and kicked because the mail didn't appear, wanted to lick the cashier of the bank because it closed at 4 o'clock, and watched the sign over one of the jewelry stores looking for it to strike.—Bill Nye.

The Chronicle has either got a new dress or a new set of rollers we can't tell exactly which. The same pencil pusher, Scurlock, is good enough without any change, though we fear he is a lost sinner unless he repents of his savage thrusts at silver.—BAIRD STAR.

Some day THE STAR will be ashamed of itself for having ever advocated anything as foolish as "the free and unlimited coinage of silver."—Cleburne Chronicle.

If the time ever comes when we would be ashamed to own that we favored free and unlimited coinage of silver, we shall not hesitate to acknowledge the corn and admit that Bro. Scurlock is both a sage and a prophet. We think, however, about the only chance for THE STAR to ever stultify itself in any such fashion as Bro. Scurlock intimates will be for THE STAR to change hands, which we hope is still a long ways in the future.

time to repaint  
 Nothing makes  
 ractive than nicely  
 d fences, be than wa  
 mber.

has more property than some other man.

If governments were unnecessary, taxes would be unnecessary. Government exists because injustice exists and requires curbing. It exists secondarily because there are some duties which cannot be economically or efficiently discharged by voluntary co-operation of individuals. There sound government stops.

An income tax in the United States is required to distribute more equitably the burden of taxation necessary to fulfill Government obligations. It would be a mighty crime if it were used to punish men for having worldly goods.

Tariff taxes are paid by the families and are an exemption of the rich. Their inconvenience presses severely upon the agricultural states whose products depend upon export prices and therefore upon trade activity.

The farms have been taxed for government expenses and for bounties on eastern manufactures.

An income tax will equalize the burdens. It cannot equalize the effect of restriction upon trade. That disadvantage the farms must bear until we can conduct our fiscal affairs without duties on imports.

Reports from the Ways and Means Committee say that the Democratic members have all agreed upon an income tax except Bourke Cochran. If it is true that all have agreed except him, he will agree. He has too much sense to oppose a unanimous majority report.

Republican states have run up the cost of government to \$500,000,000 a year. It is right that they should pay a fair proportion of this enlarged expense. The common people of the West and South pay too much already. They did not vote for the Republican mortgages. The money of the big incomes in the Eastern centers put Benjamin Harrison and the Fifty-first Congress in power. The big incomes should help to pay the bills, especially when the poorer households give up so much of their slender incomes to the private interests of the protected classes.

Glaring injustices in the operation of Federal tax laws have inspired income tax propositions which boldly speak for confiscations. Such propositions are the individual property of crude and incautious minds. They cannot become the platform of a great party whose object is the limitation of taxes to necessary public purposes.

A Democratic income tax cannot go further than to effect an equitable redistribution of taxes. I would cease to be Democratic and become something else the moment it crossed that line.

A tariff tax affords an exemption for large incomes. The Ways and Means Committee are quoted as in favor of a \$4,000 limit and a heavier valuation upon incomes from fixed investment than upon those derived from active business. It is estimated that a 3 per cent tax upon a fair valuation under that rule would, above all cost of collection, produce enough revenue to fully meet all current deficiencies and all decreases caused by tariff reduction.

In justice to the masses the rich cannot be allowed to longer escape a reasonable proportion of Federal taxation. The income tax will come to stay.

**BAIRD.**

Baird is situated on the T. & P. Ry., 140 mile from Fort Worth, this being the end of the division west of that city.

about 120 Aveged. stores, Dec. 18.—Patrick Disa, shrun, 1 ture, 1 tted of 1 1

Notary Public, and agent for the following first-class starch companies,  
**Over \$125,000.00 Capital Represented.**  
 The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of N. Y., Capt'l \$48,000,000 00  
 Liverpool and London and Globe, " \$45,000,000 00  
 North British and Mercantile " \$15,000,000 00  
 Hartford, of Hartford, " \$7,000,000 00  
 Northwestern National, " \$1,700,000 00  
 Mechanic and Traders, " \$700,000 00  
 Home of New Orleans, " \$400,000 00  
 A lamo, Texas, " \$300,000 00  
 Concordia, " \$300,000 00  
 New York Plate Glass; STANDARD ACCIDENT; ETNA LIVESTOCK, of Glen's Falls, New York. Your patronage solicited.  
 Office with VAUGHN & CO. I will insure anything. 351f

**VAUGHN & CO'S**  
**Is the place to buy**  
**CHEAP**  
**GROCERIES.**

**We Have a Line**  
 Of Boots that we expect to close out in the next 30 days. We don't ask cost for them for we expect to close them out and will sell them below first cost.

**Our Clothing Can't be BEAT.** And when you come and price you will find our goods reasonable that we will have no trouble in selling you your winter clothing.

**We offer our entire line of Prints at 5c. Anything in Gingham at 8 1-3 cents.**

**Bring your Boys in**  
 And let us fit them up in new suits in less time than ever before. Why? Because we have a larger stock, and just what you want.

**We are making prices to suit the times. Come and see.**

**B. L. BOYDSTUN.**  
 491f

**NOTICE.**

I want a few cottonwood and cedar trees for transplanting. I will pay one dollar on subscription to THE STAR each for a year old cottonwood sprouts for 2 year old

**PAINLESS DENTISTRY.**



Livestock, and Plate Glass Agency at Baird. PETERS,

**NEW MILLINERY GOODS AT MRS. CUNNINGHAM'S.**

I have recently returned from Chicago, where I spent several weeks selecting my stock and studying all the latest styles in Millinery. I selected my stock with more than usual care, all bought from the largest whole sale dealers in millinery in the United States. Can make stock; I feel sure I can please you both in styles and prices.

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**GROCERS**

**BAIRD, TEXAS.**

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 Cottonwood, Texas,



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**DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, TOILET ARTICLES,**  
**PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC.**  
 My prices are as low as any first class dealer can afford to make.  
**PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.**  
**R. A. ST. JOHN,**  
 Cottonwood, Texas.

**T. L. OLIVER & CO.,**

Successors to J. B. Norton,  
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**Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils,**  
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**Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Ladie's FINE DRESS GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.**

I respectfully invite the public to call and examine my goods, all fresh and new. Prices as low as any legitimate firm can make.

**PACE & KROGULL,**

PROPRIETORS OF THE

**City Meat Market.**



Fresh Beef, Pork, Sausage, Fish, Poultry. All meats Refrigerated and the animal heat thoroughly extracted before offered for sale.

Everything neat and clean and only the Best of Meat Sold

AN OLD  
 Only 1  
 A magnificent  
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 high 15151 herke  
 worth \$1.50 each. They  
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 twice-a-week Bureau  
 In the first book Mr. S  
 taken you to France, England,  
 Norway, Sweden, Germany  
 the, Switzerland, Austria, I  
 sh, Mexico and the U.S.A.  
 For particulars see the book  
 sample copy of which will be  
 sent to you on receipt of a postal card  
 Or, if you want a sample of the  
 Portland, cut this advertisement  
 and send it in with 10 cents  
 free No 1 will be sent you.  
 This ad 25 will be changed.  
 Room 24, Republic, St. Louis, Mo.

Must be sold in the next sixty

**DRY GOODS AND NOTION DEPT.**  
Every line complete. More fine dress goods, trimmings, notions in endless variety, and more anxious to sell than ever.



**Clothing Department.**

All kinds of Clothing, for Men, Boys and Children. From \$1.75 up to the finest wedding suits.

Will sell you Clothing so cheap that you may think we stole them.

**STOCK MUST GO.**



**Boot, Shoe and Hat Department.**

We have more boots and shoes now in stock than every other store in the county combined. Nearly all my own make and guaranteed. Anything in the **HAT** line, and cheaper than any where else.

I have more goods than I can handle and am extremely anxious to sell them out as soon as possible; competition not in it! Come and see my stock and be convinced. Respectfully Yours' for Business.

**T. E. POWELL.**

**LOCAL NEWS.**

**BAIRD, FRIDAY, DEC. 22, 1893.**

We wish our readers one and all a merry Christmas.

Bob and Allen Hudson were in town Monday.

The races previously announced in THE STAR are now going on.

Sam Cutbirth shipped 800 cattle to the Territory last Sunday.

Noah Johnson of Cross Plains came in Tuesday and paid for a years subscription in advance for himself, also for a brother, Cannay Johnson, in Cass County.

Lost Dec. 18th 1893 one ten dollar bill between John Lees and Baird. The finder will please leave with Louis Boydston and be rewarded. R. M. Smith. 31f

The smothered gobbie of the Christmas turkey in his close coop heard in various portions of the city reminds us that a few at least are preparing to celebrate the coming holidays in the usual manner—turkey and cranberry sauce.

The difference between \$4 10 and \$410, in figures is only the difference of a space or point, but a vast difference in cash. In last weeks paper the types made Mrs Roberson say she received \$410 from Baird when she intended to say she received four dollars etc.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a social party at the residence of Maj. McManis' on next Thursday evening, Dec. 28. Music and games will be a feature of the occasion. All are invited. Refreshments will be served for which a charge of 10 cents will be made.

Col. M. Summers Construction Superintendent on the Mexican Central Railroad between El Paso and the city of Mexico is on a short visit to his family near this place having arrived home last Monday. He will return to his field of duty again on the 28th inst.

**PERSONAL AND LOCAL.**

From Saturday's Special Edition.

Henry Harpole, of Cross Plains, was in the city yesterday.

J. H. Hill, of Belle Plaine, was in town yesterday.

Judge B. R. Webb went to Fort Worth on business this week.

Eppy Bond, of Cross Plains, was in town last night.

We noticed Jasper McCoys' familiar face on the streets yesterday.

Mr. Matthews has returned from Big Springs and is now working for T. E. Powell.

Mr. J. W. Day who has been attending some time at Ballenger, is at home again.

C. C. Hinds returned, Thursday, from St. Louis where he went with a lot of cattle.

Tom Windham, of Tecumseh, was in town yesterday. He reports some sickness in his neighborhood.

Mr. James, the photographer of Coleman county, made THE STAR office a pleasant call yesterday.

Now is a good time to make preparations to plant a few shade and fruit trees around your premises.

We learn that Capt. J. L. Lea and Robt. McDonald will build a nice residence out on Mr. McDonald's ranch four miles north town.

Harry Cook, our accomodating assistant P. M., says because they have the only office in town is no reason why they cannot sell postage stamps at the same old price.

Joe Lea, formerly of Baird, but now traveling for the N. K. Fairbanks Co., of St. Louis, came in on the train last night and will spend a few days with the home folks. Joe says Baird is the best town on the T. & P. between Weatherford and El Paso, and he ought to know.

Mose Jones and son made THE STAR a pleasant call Tuesday. Mose says wheat in his neighborhood is looking remarkably well dry as it is.

**BUSINESS LOCALS.**

Cheap carpet at Powell's. 1 tf

Hats at one half price at Powell's 1tf

Glass ware, tinware, crockery etc. Harry Meyer. 44

Try a pair of T. E. Powell's \$2 ladies shoes. 49.

Perfection corn, the finest in the land at Driskill & Norton's. 44

T. E. Powell's men's \$4. shoe. Best shoe ever made. 49

City Meat Market will pay the highest prices for hides. 2 tf

Go to Foy's for the newest, cheapest and best goods, for cash. 44

All kinds of cooking and heating stoves at H. Meyer's 44

Men's \$4. shoe, T. E. Powell's own make. Take no other. 49

A nice line of glassware for the inspection of the public. H. Meyer 1 tf

Try a mess old fashioned Buck Wheat at Wristen & Crowe's. 44

T. E. Powell's men's \$4. shoe. Every pair warranted.

Go to Harry Meyer's for tacks, in kegs, Japanese boxes, cruet, etc. 1 tf

Nice assortment of lamps of all kinds, at H. Meyer's. 1 tf

Every one buys from Powell because he sells cheaper than any one. 1 tf

When you want fine job work call at THE STAR steam printing office, Baird, Texas.

Fraser's Dandruff Cure for sale by all druggist. Sold and guaranteed in Baird by R. Phillips and T. L. Oliver & Co.

When one stops at G. W. Ratliff Wagon Yard in Coleman City they always return. Reason, they are always treated square and fair. 34

We carry the very best goods money can buy and will meet prices given on second class goods. Driskill & Norton. 44

Every one desires to make some Christmas present. You can find what you want at the Drug Store of Bass Bros. Abilene Tex. and they will treat you right every time. 1 3t

Come and see our new Crop Ribbon cane, syrup in barrels and half barrels. We are making a 25 per cent cut on this goods for next 30 days. Driskill & Norton.

We want your trade. Our new goods are now in we and would be pleased to have you inspect our stock before placing your order's. Driskill & Norton. 44

What is the use of breaking your shins over furniture and burning your fingers with an ordinary match at night hunting for a lamp when you can get a box of Italian five minute candle matches at Harry Meyer's for a dime? 1 tf

Cranberries, turnips, apples and evaporated apples at Driskill & Norton's 44

I have the largest line of clothing ever brought to Baird and the cheapest, call and see. T. E. Powell. 44

The people are invited to call and examine my stock. I will save you money on your purchases. Leo Stern. 52.

A full line of Furniture, never cheaper than now. Come and see prices, also a full stock of coffins, at Leo Stern. 22.

**E. R. SARTOR,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Calls promptly attended day or night, in city or country.

Office, East side Market Street, Opposite T. E. Powell's store.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

**ARTHUR YONGE**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.  
COLLECTIONS SOLICITED  
Baird, - - - - Texas.

**Cash & Cash ONLY AT POWELL'S**  
If You Want CHEAP GOODS.

**NOTICE.**  
To my customers: I know times are hard and money scarce, and for this reason I have been as lenient as possible, but I need money badly and I hope all who can do so will come and settle up between this and the first of January. If you cannot pay all you owe me, pay as much as you can. Yours, Respectfully, L. A. St. John.

**Cottonwood Business Locals.**  
Go to St. John's for pure drugs at regular druggist's prices.

We do not cut prices, but we sell pure goods at regular rates. R. A. St. John.

Chamberlains medicines and the reliable eye water at St. John's store. R. A. St. John. Cottonwood.

We have just received a new line of drugs, druggist sundries, and books. Don't go elsewhere for your school books and when we can supply you. R. A. St. John. Cottonwood.

**—COME AND SEE—  
MILLER BROS.  
CELEBRATED "ARISTO" PHOTOGRAPHS,  
—THE BEST—  
IN THE WORLD.**

First Door South of VAUGHN & CO. BAIRD, TEXAS.

Miller Bros. makes a specialty of baby pictures, some unique. Mothers see them! 3tf

Patty Bros. the new grocers, seem to be doing a good business, notwithstanding the hard times.

Remember Miller Bros. can make you a large crayon from any kind of picture, call and see our samples. 3tf

Without fear of contradiction goods are sold lower than any other place in town at Leo Stern's, successor to H. Schwartz. 52

Have your picture made in the corner of a white silk kerchief for a present to your wife—husband—or 'best girl' at Miller Bros. 3tf

The best Christmas or New Years present is some of Miller Bros. celebrated "aristo" Portraits. Next door South of Vaughn & Co. 3tf

**\$5 REWARD.**

I will pay the above reward for the following described horses: One black horse branded H. D. (connected) on left shoulder and hip. Brown horse branded N. S. (under half circle) on left shoulder. L. WHITE, Clyde Texas. 52 4t

**CHARM LOST.**

A watch charm with my initials H. O. P., also contains small photo. Finder will please leave at T. E. Powell's store. H. O. Powell. 22t

**NO CREDIT AT POWELL'S.**

Phillip Yost and his little daughter Annie, left for Dayton Ohio, Wednesday on a visit to Mr. Yost's mother.

**BUY T. E. Powell's Men's \$4. Shoe. The Best**

at 10 o'clock last evening... robbery was confined to... Express Messenger John P. Richardson... killed the messenger dead on the floor.

ONHAM, Tex., Dec. 18.—Yesterday when the 2 o'clock train arrived here a runner was sent to town after a physician.

A Man Badly Burned. ONHAM, Tex., Dec. 18.—Yesterday when the 2 o'clock train arrived here a runner was sent to town after a physician.

CELEBRATE, Tex., Dec. 14.—Traffic No. 2 on the main line of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railroad ran over and killed Dr. John Wagley at Lubbock Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

How at Floresville. FLORESVILLE, Tex., Dec. 16.—Yesterday morning at 3 o'clock Lee Lang, a well known citizen and deputy sheriff in the Stockdale precinct, was shot by a barber named Manuel Padron.

LA PASA, Tex., Dec. 16.—Thursday night about 11 o'clock a man came into town and inquired for a place to get something to eat.

At Paris, in the case of Isabella Copps, charged with the murder of Dr. Shelton near Paul's Valley, I. T., January 9, 1898, the jury failed to agree, eight being for acquittal and four for conviction.

HALLETTVILLE, Tex., Dec. 19.—John Postuka, a young Bohemian, Sunday morning came in and surrendered to Sheriff Houchins, stating that he had shot and dangerously wounded Julius Volek, another Bohemian, who had come to his house and tried to kill him.

As the northbound Santa Fe train passed Belleville a few mornings since Mrs. Alden of Topeka, Kan., who had been in southern Texas for her health, died. She was laid out in the sleeper and embalmed at Temple and then shipped home.

DENISON, Tex., Dec. 15.—Mrs. Steve Wilson was in the barnyard when a young cow with a young calf became infuriated and made a vicious attack on the lady.

As the northbound Santa Fe train passed Belleville a few mornings since Mrs. Alden of Topeka, Kan., who had been in southern Texas for her health, died. She was laid out in the sleeper and embalmed at Temple and then shipped home.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 14.—A street car was held up by three masked men at midnight Tuesday near the cemetery. The conductor, A. S. Brooks, was robbed of \$15. No arrests yet.

At Waco recently, a lady bought a pistol, and in order to avoid being charged with carrying concealed weapons, drove home with one hand, holding the pistol in the other.

LUFKIN, Tex., Dec. 18.—A Mexican named Cabrino Ranjel was run over and killed yesterday on the San Antonio and Aransas Pass track about five miles west of here by the incoming train from Lockhart.

At Waco recently, a lady bought a pistol, and in order to avoid being charged with carrying concealed weapons, drove home with one hand, holding the pistol in the other.

BASTROP, Tex., Dec. 13.—The southbound train on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas ran over a colored man crossing Cedar creek bridge Friday evening, crushing him.

Commissioner McLaughley reports seventy-five sections of land received by quit claim deed without suit in cases where purchasers have defaulted on interest.

TERRELL, Tex., Dec. 19.—The damage to the Midland road bridge was greater than first reported. The baggage car went through and was upended. The train was held up for several hours.

Charles T. Block of Orange a young man about 30 years old, made a call on friends a few nights ago and was found dead in his room.

and disposed of his crop of cotton. In the evening he started home with about \$700 in cash. When he reached a creek about twenty miles from Mexia he found himself looking into the muzzle of a shotgun and was ordered to hold up his hands.

Officers went to Bill Hill's, near Thompsonville, Gonzales county, recently at night to capture the escaped convict, Mitchell Jones. On reaching there they did not find Jones, but happened upon about forty whites and negroes dealing and bucking at monte in and around Hill's house.

Mick Hickman, a painter from New Braunfels, while walking the trestle work approaching the International and Great Northern bridge across the river opposite Austin a few nights ago, stumped his toe on an iron bolt and fell forty feet to the ground below, breaking his left arm and hip.

A convict guard by the name of Everett killed Bob Williams, another guard, at Mills camp in Fort Bend county, recently. The difficulty originated over a dispute while at the breakfast table.

Judge Rector, in the United States circuit court at Waco, recently, issued an order for the removal of Elmer E. Johnston to the Colorado district of the United States court at Denver for trial.

E. Abells, a citizen of Kaufman county, made complaint to the officers of Greenville recently that he had been robbed of \$17.50. He met a man there on his arrival who was very sociable and they agreed to share the same bed for the night.

Frank Holden, living at Hylton, Taylor county, recently stabbed himself in the breast and cut his arm in several places with a pair of sheep shears. It is not thought he can recover. Old age and ill health supposed to be the cause.

As the northbound Santa Fe train passed Belleville a few mornings since Mrs. Alden of Topeka, Kan., who had been in southern Texas for her health, died. She was laid out in the sleeper and embalmed at Temple and then shipped home.

Bob Crawford loped up by the side of the mail carrier's buggy recently, on the road between Benjamin and Haekell, reached over and grabbed the mail sack and made his escape. He is now in jail.

The citizens of Caldwell, Burleson county, are making war on pigeons, which have so increased in number as to become a nuisance. They have taken possession of every church spire in the town.

At Waco recently, a lady bought a pistol, and in order to avoid being charged with carrying concealed weapons, drove home with one hand, holding the pistol in the other.

Commissioner McLaughley reports seventy-five sections of land received by quit claim deed without suit in cases where purchasers have defaulted on interest.

John Autry, son of a farmer living about four miles from Ennis, Ellis county, accidentally shot himself in the left leg a few days ago while trying a new revolver.

J. R. Auston of Burleson, fell dead at the depot of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway at Alvarado recently. The cause of death was a throat trouble.

to the World's Fair and delegates to the parliament of religion at Chicago.

Ike Gronskis, a sheep boss named Arthur Mayer and two herders have been shot and killed on the Pecos river, 150 miles west of San Angelo. No clew.

There was a meeting of the managers of the street car companies of Texas at Waco recently to arrange a summer theatrical circuit for next season.

James Campbell swore falsely to get a marriage license in Fannin county and has been arrested. He got the license and married the girl.

The twenty-fourth annual reunion of the Terry Rangers, the Eighth Texas, has just been held at Houston. They had \$4122.33 on hand.

At Colmesneil, Tyler county, recently a fire broke out in a dry kiln and 30,000 feet of lumber was destroyed. No insurance.

The bottlers association is now numbered among the organizations of the state. They held their first meeting recently at Waco.

Twenty-five families from Georgia arrived at Minneola a few days since, and will settle in Wood, Van Zandt and Smith counties.

County Judge King of Bowie county, charged with killing Editor W. J. Allen, has been acquitted by a Red River county jury.

The high school building at Blanco was burned recently. The fire was of incendiary origin. Loss, \$4000; no insurance.

B. Stamm's drygoods store at Belton, Morris county, was burglarized recently and \$52 abstracted from the cash drawer.

W. D. Kampmann of San Antonio, is in a precarious condition from injuries received in a recent runaway accident.

At Waelder, Gonzales county, a few nights ago, Elisha McVea, colored, was shot from ambush and killed.

Wash Webb, a farmer of Thornton, Limestone county, was recently kicked by a horse, which resulted in his death.

G. W. Tramble, while driving a loaded wagon near Hillsboro, fell from it and broke his left leg below the knee.

Two brothers, Will and C. E. Collins, fought at Hutchins, Dallas county, recently. Neither was seriously hurt.

Thirty-six thousand dollars worth of new buildings have been erected at Alvin, Brazoria county, since June last.

recognition of their great age and their fidelity to each other. The marriage of this aged pair is duly and officially recorded as having taken place in May, 1793, at which time, according to the record, they were of marriageable age.

Holland is the land of flatness, windmills, dykes, canals and cheese. Of the latter they produce 40,000 tons and more in a year, and consume only a fourth part.

Killiknick, or kinknick, which the Indians are in the habit of mixing with tobacco, is rapidly becoming extinct. Several plants have received this name, but they have no right to it.

There are 1200 Cherokee Indians in North Carolina, who own 74,000 acres of very fine land and have four government schools. Their chief is Stillwell Sownooke, and he cannot speak English.

The cheese mite is more tenacious of life than any other insect. Leuwenhoek glued one to a pin in order to make a microscopical examination, and in this situation it lived eleven weeks.

An old European custom was to give a clock to anyone who could take an oath that he had strictly minded his own business and not meddled with his neighbor's affairs for a year and a day.

A circular issued by the United States bureau of education shows that in 1891 there were 3,804 libraries in the United States containing 1,000 volumes and upwards.

Harriet Moore, aged 74, living near Cambridge, England, was recently stung by a wasp. She became unconscious in twelve hours and died the second day.

That May marriages are unlucky is a superstition as old as Ovid's time, and had then passed into a proverb among the people, which puzzled even Plutarch.

Intelligent physicians are regarding with an eye less and less favorable the use of narcotics. While these are used in extreme cases to afford greatly needed temporary relief, professional efforts are far more generally directed, now a days than formerly, to means of building up the nervous system as the basis of its healthful quietude.

The Grayson County Bible society celebrated its thirty-seventh anniversary at Sherman recently.

George B. Zimplmann will qualify as postmaster at Austin about January 1.

The Knights of Pythias will organize a lodge at Alice, Nueces county soon.

The Waco Shakespeare club is trying to "round up" its members.

Leonard, Fannin county, has purchased a hook and ladder truck.

The name of the tax collector of Lavaca county is Calpepper.

The journeymen barbers of Galveston have organized a union.

At Burlington house there is on exhibition a fine collection of photographs of El Kab, a city on the Nile, which has always been a famous resort for pilgrims and tourists, and the photographs clearly show that the walls are covered with names carved in many languages from the early Coptic and Greek down to modern English.

In these times of grip and pneumonia it is of great importance that we should know where to look for a safe and sure remedy. A slight cold may become a serious one, the scarcely noticeable pain in the chest is too often the forerunner of pneumonia.

Look into a drunkard's home and you can almost see the devil without a mask.

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial packet of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. He advertises by giving it away. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases and cures where others fail.

There are laborers worthy of their hire, and others deserving of their fire.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incurable Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure, Whooping Cough, and Croup. There is no need of more herbs than to say so to yourself.

Some persons of weak understanding are so sensible of that weakness as to be able to make good use of it.

People generally set their hearts most on what they need the least.

Suffered for Twelve Years. Ovid's (formerly Enterprise, Taylor) County, W. Va. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. Gentlemen—A heart overflowing with gratitude prompts me, to write you. Twelve long years ago I suffered greatly from Uterine Derangement and as I had no other recourse I consulted your Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I now enjoy most excellent health. I would, to day, have been in my grave, and my little children motherless, had it not been for you and your medicine. I will recommend your medicine as long as I live. If any one doubts this, give my name and address. Yours sincerely, Mrs. MALVINA WILSON.

DUCKSKIN DREECHES BEST MADE, BEST FITTING, BEST WEARING. JEAN PANTS IN THE WORLD. Made by THE GOODWIN CLOTHING CO., EVANSVILLE, IND. Don't Lose Heart. PLANT FERTILIZER. This year, did make up for last year's loss. Fertilizer is the key to success. Give you many valuable hints about what to raise and how to raise it. Contains information on all the latest crops. Free to all. Write to H. H. Perry & Co., Evansville, Ind.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI For Female Diseases

THE JUDGES OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION HIGHEST AWARDS WALTER BAKER & CO.

DELICATE WOMEN

What caused this downfall? Who begged and borrowed and he'd lent Until he had no more to spend, This 'way down man.

Geralda's Delusion.

BY MARION LEROY.

CHAPTER VIII—CONTINUED.

He does not answer, and with one long look of yearning tenderness, she turns away and moves to the door. The movement rouses him from his lethargy; in a second he has followed and caught her, holding her in a clasp almost cruelly close.

"Stay!" he cries with breathless haste. "You shall not go—not yet—not like that! You shall tell me more; you shall explain. Oh, Geralda, I loved you so dearly! I could have forgiven you not only the wrong that you had suffered, but any wrong that you had done; but you could not trust me, you deceived me cruelly, and now—"

"Now we must part," Geralda vainly struggles for release; her lips whitened, her sweet anguished eyes grow misty and dim; it is evident that her strength is failing fast, but she struggles bravely to complete her task.

CHAPTER IX.

"Elsie, go back to the children," her mother commands angrily, when Geralda's senses are restored. But Arthur says so peremptorily, "No, Elsie—stay," and Geralda's cold nerveless fingers tighten on hers in such an imploring way, that Miss Conway feels justified in ignoring the maternal mandate.

Very faintly the color steals back to Geralda's marble face, as she looks with pathetic confidence up into Elsie's childish one. "It was no delusion, Elsie, or I am madder than I think. You brought me a message from— from your cousin. You repeated his own words that he forgave all, and was content to ignore the past."

"How should I know—how could I?" Arthur demands with a sorrowful sternness. "You sent me no message which it was possible to misinterpret. You made no attempt to enlighten me, Geralda."

Geralda does not answer for a second or so, but stares before her mute with horror, stupidly wondering why Elsie's face should suddenly flush, and to girl herself hurry from the room. She is so lost in this conjecture that Mr. Macdonald has to repeat his question before she even raises her heavy eyes.

thought when I yielded to my own, selfish terror I was shielding you too. Arthur never saw your letter; I hid it away in the first impulse of my fright; and afterwards, when you were so ill—when Arthur was so wretched about you—I thought he could not bear to read your farewell words then. Oh, Geralda, I am accountable for everything! Say you forgive me, for I can never forgive myself."

Geralda's pale lips touch the flushed face, as she answers gently—"It was a mistake dear, part of the great mistake my life has been. But you must not grieve; you meant only kindness; you meant to save me from myself."

"Not only that," Elsie breaks in, with hysterical frankness, "I thought of ourselves, too. I thought you were leaving the Larches because mother and I made it unbearable."

"Elsie," her mother cries, with irrepresible indignation, "how dare you drag my name in! How dare you make such an excuse for your deceit! Let Arthur read his letter and finish the story for himself."

But Arthur seems in no hurry to gratify her curiosity or his own; he still turns the unopened letter nervously in his fingers, and looks at Elsie as he says, in a low tone—"You know what this tells me?" "No," she answers, opening her blue eyes; "how should I? You do not suppose I read it, Arthur!"

"Little fool!" is Lady Conway's contemptuous interjection in a low tone. "Geralda"—Mr. Macdonald turns to the girl who has been listening apathetically until now—"with your letter still unopened in my hand, I beg your pardon. Some day, perhaps, I may listen to the story it tells, may bear with patience to hear of the wrong you have endured; but now—"

With a rapid movement he tears the letter across, walks to the broad grate in which a fire is brightly burning, throws the paper in, watches it blaze up and shrivel into ashes, then comes back to Geralda, and kneels beside her chair, taking the cold slight hands in his, and looking at her tenderly.

"So let the past perish," he says in a low tone; but she draws back with a sharp cry of pain. "You have burned my letter, and it told you all, Arthur!"

"I want to know only this—that you forgive me; that you are my own true wife, Geralda!"

"Not that," she whispers faintly. "Oh, Arthur, if she spoke the truth I am not even that!"

He draws her to him and says proudly and firmly—"Claude Berenger's widow—and my wife. Do you think that shadow is to hang over all your life, Geralda? Do you think I will let many days or hours pass before that wrong is set right?"

He does not. There is a hurried visit to London to identify the body of the man who had won Geralda Blake's girlish fancy; whom she had learned to loathe and shrink from with deadly terror before he deserted and cast her off, and whom she can hardly pity even now, when he is powerless to harm her more.

Arthur and Geralda are married by special license, and when they stand together by the desolate-looking grave in the gloomy suburban cemetery they are once more man and wife.

was a railroad magnate, and just before the opening of parliament one winter Sir Peter called upon him and endeavored to get him to pay \$40 to a widow named Mary McLinn, whose cow had been killed on a road controlled by the premier. Sir John refused and Sir Peter swore to get even during the session. In the speeches he made every day against the measures and methods of the government, then under serious suspicion, he told the story of Widow McLinn's cow, and trotted her out with such frequency that most have seemed like cruelty to animals.

Finally the last day of the session dawned and the consideration of Mackenzie's expense budget was resumed. It provided the appropriations for the coming year. Sir Peter Mitchell took the floor early in the morning and launched into an eulogy of the deceased cow and the propriety of making an appropriation for the Widow McLinn. He was greeted with laughter and mock applause, and then his auditors waited uneasily for him to finish. He did not finish. He told the story over again with embellishments and elaborations.

Meantime Sir John Mackenzie was perspiring with wrath and anxiety in the premier's apartment hard by. All his hopes were bound up in the appropriation budget. What if it should not come to a vote? The honorable member from New Brunswick could not be stopped, for this was the one bill in a Canadian parliament on which a member could speak as long as he wished. There was no way of cutting short the debate. No motion was in order while he was speaking except the motion to adjourn, and that would be adjournment sine die.

The government members were in consternation as the orator began an elaborate oration on the blessings of vaccination, explaining "the unexampled services of James Phipps in spreading the mysterious prophylactic," eulogizing the heroism of Edward Jenner, Mary Wortley Montagu and Caroline, princess of Wales, and ending that branch of his subject with the fervid outburst: "It thrills the heart to reflect that perchance the varolious pustule, whose virtues have revolutionized the therapeutics and saved millions of lives, was contributed to afflicted humanity by an illustrious ancestress of Mary McLinn's cow."

This was received with a shriek of rage from the government benches, but Sir Peter accepted the attention as so much applause. He then looked at the clock and presented some valuable statistics on the cost of fences in the United States, and enlarged upon the methods of hobbling cows in Russia, on the various uses of cows' horns and hoofs, on the immense superiority for draft purposes of Devon cattle, to which class the deceased domestic friend of the bereaved Widow McLinn belonged, and on the activity of the cow in ancient times, and lands where, in juvenile mythology, she sometimes had a "crumpled horn," and is alleged to have vaulted even higher than our principal nocturnal luminary, and then he began to describe the religious ceremonies in which the sacred cow of Burmah takes part when the bell rang for vesper. A short time more and the session would expire by law, and the government had passed no appropriation bill.

At this critical juncture one of the government members returned excitedly from the premier's room, rushed to the orator's desk and exclaimed: "In the name of God, what all you, Mitchell? What do you want?"

"And still," said Sir Peter, finishing the sentence he had on his lips, "not a cent has ever been paid for Widow McLinn's cow!"

The member uttered a vehement and profane imprecation about that animal and added: "Sir John Mackenzie authorizes me to say that he will pay for the cow if you'll let this bill come to a vote."

Sir Peter sat down, rather tired, and the widow got her pay. The government organs declared that the widow's cow had cost \$40,000.

Sure to Drive Him Mad. Miss Womanola—I have hit on a great scheme for an ad. Manager—What is it? Miss Womanola—I'll be bitten by a mad dog. Manager—But where can we get a mad dog? Miss Womanola—That's easy. We can use the dog we try our new plays on.

The Knowing Man. "Of what do you think my heart is made?" asked, in a sentimental way, a fat and thrice widowed man, as he helped himself to a fifth rib of roast sucking pig.

"Of three parts stomach and the rest love of change," replied tartly enough the bright waitress, as she passed him the apple sauce.

women are treated as equals, but they can seldom read or write. The principal impediment in the way of marriage is that each year is named after an animal and only certain animals are allowed to intermarry. For instance, a person born in the year of the rat cannot marry with a person born in the year of the dog, or a person born in the year of the cow with a person born in the year of the tiger, and their are similar embargoes about months and days.

Much Divorced. At Nagoya, in China, a merchant, who is in his 65th year, has just divorced his twenty-sixth wife and is about to marry his twenty-seventh. He had resolved when he was young to marry thirty wives, and is delighted that he has now only three more to marry to keep his vow.

Ruth Cleveland Photographed. Ever since little Ruth Cleveland arrived at the age of vaccination, baptism and photography, usually concurrent periods, the leading photographers of the country have had ambitions to try their cameras on the little girl. Whenever she appeared in public a whole battery of kodaks was awaiting an opportune moment for a "snap shot."

Feeling that "hope long deferred maketh the heart sick," Mr. Rockwood recently reminded Mrs. Lamont of her promise. Mrs. Lamont replied: "I've kept my promise, and you personally, but unknowingly, posed little Ruth, made a number of excellent negatives, and the family are delighted. A woman has outwitted you!"

Mr. Rockwood has the satisfaction of knowing that among the hundreds of children whom he photographed in October and November, one was little Ruth Cleveland. But the negatives are under the inviolable pledge of "private pictures," and would not be published if he knew which was the portrait of the little one in whom so many thousands are interested.

A swallow at a time eventually makes a fully developed jag. If you are troubled with malaria take Beecham's Pills. A positive specific, nothing like it. 25 cents a box. No man will ever be celebrated for piety whose religion is all in his head. Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. Brown's Bronchial Troches give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts. A saint is a man of convictions who has been dead one hundred years, canonized now, but canonized while living.

Baking Powder is indispensable in their preparation. For finest food I can use none but Royal.—A. FORTIN, Chef, White House, for Presidents Cleveland and Arthur.

The Leprosy Commission. The report of the "leprosy commission of India" fills a bulky volume of 456 pages. The geographical distribution of leprosy throughout India is lucidly set forth in three large colored maps. These show the changes in the number and proportion of lepers in the three presidencies, according to the three census returns of 1871, 1881 and 1891, and the most affected districts. The last, that of 1891, exhibits a general decrease of leprosy all over India—a very satisfactory condition brought about chiefly by improvements made of late years to improve the sanitation of the country.

For Impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take. Many people get into a fog by trouble for religion. Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist. In diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness, 513 Main Street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlets.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER.

ALL AGES OF JOINTS, NERVES AND MUSCLES ST. JACOBS OIL WILL CURE AND PROMPTLY HURTLER. ELECTRIC ALARM + CLOCK + OUTFIT. CUT SHOWS ELECTRIC ALARM CLOCK. With binding post connections, connected to circuit with LeClanche battery, iron box bell and a wood-base one-point switch. The bell can be placed any desired distance from clock, and for convenience the switch should be placed near the bell, as the bell will continue to ring two hours unless the circuit is broken. The clock is set in the usual manner, so ring at a certain hour, and the movement of the clock throws into circuit the Electric Bell, which will continue to ring until switched off. The clocks are: —A TIME-KEEPER— And are fully guaranteed. The cost of entire outfit complete, based ready for shipment, \$5.00. Send C. O. D., subject to examination, if Express charges are guaranteed both ways. We want Responsible Men to represent us in each county. For terms address: E. T. FORD ELECTRIC CO., -17 Ruik Street, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Souvenir Coin for Eighty Cents. NEVER OFFERED BEFORE FOR LESS THAN ONE DOLLAR. Father or Mother; Sister or Brother; Sweetheart or Lover. Would be pleased to receive as a Christmas or New Year's Present. Something they could always keep as a reminder of the Columbian year. What more appropriate than a WORLD'S FAIR SOUVENIR HALF DOLLAR? Sent Post-Paid to any address for 80 cents in 1 or 2-cent stamps. Only a limited number left. Order quick from F. G. BROWN, 88-92 West Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS. HUNTER & BOOSO, Machinery. CHANGE ANY RUBBY PAIR. Married Ladies.



It is the proper thing, ye know my dear boy:

MADE ONLY BY  
**N.K. FAIRBANK & CO.** ST. LOUIS.

**NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS NOTES**

**Belle Plaine Budget.**

**BELLE PLAINE, Dec. 19.**—Hog-killing is now the order of the day. It began earlier this year than usual, and scarcity of feed especially of corn caused it. For the same reason the killed animals are mostly shoats and heavy weights are the exception.

Coy who is in the front rank as efficient breeder butchered a 15 months old animal that tipped the scales at 396 pounds. Good!

Col. Lark Hearn visited Fort Worth last week and shipped four carloads of fat cattle to the New Orleans market Thursday.

Mrs. G. W. Hall and baby have returned from Coleman county and are again guests at the Hearn residence.

R. E. Merchant having resigned as school trustee the vacancy was filled by the election of J. W. Tatum. Mr. T. and J. G. Blakely the other trustee engaged Luther F. Hall, of Coleman county, as teacher for the remaining 2 1-2 scholastic months, all that the funds on hand will allow. Mr. H. has conducted successfully several schools in Coleman and Runtell county, has attended regular the normal schools and is the right man for the place. He began his term yesterday with an attendance of 19 scholars.

Died at the residence of her husband D. H. Gist, 8 miles south of Belle Plaine Mrs. Emily Gist, after a protracted illness at the ripe old age of 77 years. She was born in Kentucky and came to this county 16 years ago. With her husband six children and a number of grandchildren mourn her loss. A large circle of friends and neighbors extend their deep sympathy to the bereaved, and conducted the deceased on Saturday to her last resting place at the Belle Plaine cemetery. Here she will sleep in peace and rest from the long and painful suffering which she bore with true christian faith and hope. Rev. Harris, of Baird, officiated at the grave.

Our former fellow-citizen J. I. Rawson returned quite unexpectedly from the coast country, where he went about four months ago with D. C. Campbell in search of a new home. He did not find what he looked for. The blooming reports about that part of the state and its superior inducements especially for the raising of fruit and vegetables were grossly exaggerated. The drouth down there is even more severe and protracted than here. Mr. R. returns a sadder but wiser man and will again cast his lot with old Callahan county.

Maj. Sam Cutbirth whose herd of 1800 head came in Tuesday last from Taylor county has concluded to winter part of his stock in the Territory. Things were lively for a few days at the Cutbirth ranch. The different pastures were rounded up to cut out the poorer animals that need special attention and on Sunday fifteen carloads left Baird in charge of W. J. (Pomp) Cutbirth, Charley Fisher and N. P. Scruggs. Sam Cutbirth Jr. went in advance on the passenger train to make the proper arrangements.

Capt. Thos. H. Floyd did some surveying and mapping east of Putnam last week for the R. R. Company in a suit for damages, and will go Thursday next to Dallas to buy full outfit of surveying instruments. Capt. T. had a previous visitor at his home last night. A month this year, I have not seen you since you left the city. I am glad to hear you are well. I would like to see you very much. I could not furnish

**THE WATER WORKS AGAIN.**

Mr. J. S. Thatcher, a civil engineer from Dallas, has been in town several days conferring with the City Council in regard to water works. He submitted a proposition (which see) to the council last night. While the proposition does not cover a complete system of water works for the town it goes a long way in that direction and would enable the city to soon complete the system. We understand objections was raised in the proposition on several grounds, one as to the cost, which was claimed is too much. If any proposition was ever before submitted to the city anywhere as cheap as this we never heard of it, and we have tried to keep posted on everything of the kind. Still if the city can have the work done any cheaper than proposed by Mr. Thatcher so much the better. The main question is water. We have been talking water for years and several plans have been discussed, and the city council actually let the contract to one company and levied a water tax which was never collected because the company never complied with its part of the contract. We are now getting down to something tangible. If the city council thinks Mr. Thatcher's bid (if it might be called such) is too high let them advertise for bids and let the contract to the lowest bidder. We have no favorites in the matter and care not who gets the contract, only we will say this; if any home man will take the contract as low as others we say give the contract to the home man. We hope the city council will act one way or the other at once and settle the matter. A majority of the people we think, we might say all the people of Baird, with perhaps a very few exceptions are willing to pay the water tax, provided they are assured that they will get a good and sufficient water supply.

The proposition submitted by Civil Engineer J. S. Thatcher was in substance as follows:

I propose to build a gravity system of water works for your city to consist of a reservoir located one and one-half miles west of the depot, connected with the city by a six inch cast iron pipe line, running as nearly as possible in a straight line from the reservoir to a point south-east of Richardson's stock pens, thence on a curve through the second street east of Richardson's to Third street, thence east on Third street to Market from the north line of First street to the south line of Fourth street. Eighty-four feet of 12 inch pipe and valve for blow-off at dam, one 6 inch valve and strainer at dam, one 6 inch valve at west line of Market and Third streets, six fire hydrants, to be located on line of main as directed by the Council, two 6x6 inch crosses, ten 6x4 inch crosses, five 6 inch plugs, and twenty 4 inch plugs. Pipe to be covered sixteen inches, except where crossing branches or gullies. The whole to be done in a thorough and workman like manner—all joints in main to be well caulked. The city to furnish the land on which the reservoir is to be built and right of way for laying pipe, with free access for men and teams while engaged on the work. The whole work to be done within five months of notification to begin work, for the sum of \$9,775.00, to be paid as built, material and labor accounts accrue, balance on completion of work. The city to furnish water for making test when reservoir is completed.

The bid is based on present price of material, I would urge action, as I could not furnish

and disposed of his crop of cotton. In the evening he returned to his home. The delegates responded Rev. E. D. Dysart, of Albany, was elected moderator for ensuing term of six months. The sessions of the Presbytery are held with open doors. Services each night at 7 p. m. Services to-morrow, Sunday, at 11 o'clock a. m., 3 p. m. and at night.

**HISTORICAL.**

On June 26, 1885, the following named persons met for the purpose of organizing a Cumberland Presbyterian church in Baird, viz: Rev. F. E. Leech, J. N. Rushing and wife, J. D. Hardgraves and wife, Mrs. H. O. Rushing and Mrs. L. A. Rudmose. Rev. F. E. Leech was called to the chair. The questions propounded in accordance with the constitution being satisfactorily answered the church was declared duly organized.

Rev. F. E. Leech, now the retiring moderator, was the first pastor. Membership about 25 up to 1888.

For a time the congregation worshipped in the Rock church; later in the Presbyterian church.

In 1888 the congregation employed Rev. A. A. Baker, of Merkel, as pastor who continued as such for about five years and was succeeded by Rev. S. L. Robertson, the present pastor.

In November 1888 a subscription list was started to build a house of worship. By the untiring efforts of Rev. A. A. Baker and Eld. J. N. Rushing and the generous people of Baird, and the Texas and Pacific Railway Company, who donated the lots, a sufficient fund was raised to build a church house. Work on the building however was not commenced until April 21, 1891 and was not completed until the present year, at a cost of about \$1300, and was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies on June 18th, 1893.

That the house may be kept and used solely for the worship of the True and Living God.

Not to be used for any festival or gathering of any kind not sanctioned by God's Holy Law, but to be used exclusively as a house of worship.

The following is a list of the delegates attending the Buffalo Gap Presbytery:

- MINISTERS.**  
A. A. Baker, Merkel.  
R. W. Benge, Comanche.  
J. M. Burrow, Comanche.  
E. D. Dysart, Albany.  
N. R. French, Strawn.  
A. J. Haynes, Buffalo Gap.  
F. E. Leech, Abilene.  
W. G. Peyton, Longoreo.  
E. D. Stockton, Rising Star.  
W. W. Werner, Snyder.  
S. L. Robertson, Buffalo Gap.  
E. W. Doran, Buffalo Gap.
- LICENTIATES.**  
W. M. Bennett, Caddo.  
J. T. Bryant, Buffalo Gap.  
M. L. Spence, Buffalo Gap.  
S. J. Wilson, Anson.
- RULING ELDERS.**  
G. W. Daugherty, Abilene.  
R. L. Alcorn, Albany.  
J. C. McCaskill, Anson.  
J. B. A. Reddell, Buffalo Gap.  
R. M. Hooker, Buffalo Gap.  
J. F. Hambright, Breckenridge.  
J. J. Franklin, Comanche.  
R. H. C. Henderson, Comanche.  
G. W. Strawn, Strawn.  
S. B. Strawn, Strawn.  
J. W. Robinson, Caddo.  
J. W. Rountree, Moran.  
J. C. Provine, Merkel.  
J. H. Tate, Moran.  
N. M. Whiteside, Gun Site.  
W. W. Beall, Roby.  
G. W. Wood, Rising Star.  
J. H. Beall, Sweetwater.  
H. C. Bibbie, Snyder.  
W. C. Garrett, Eolian.  
J. S. Erwin, Curtis.  
J. H. Martin, May.  
B. J. Rhodes, Dora.

**NOTICE.**

All widows and orphans to whom we have been sending THE STAR free in the past must remit 50 cents on or before January 1st if they want the paper continued next year. No statement will be sent to any of these nor will any farther notice be given. We are not able to continue our free list, though we have made a half rate which barely pays for the blank paper for one year. We dislike to discontinue any of these if parties do very much.

of the state fair and delegates to the parliament of religion at Chicago.

recognition of their great age and

At Burlington house there is on exhibition a fine

**HOLIDAY GOODS.**

We desire to announce the arrival of our stock of

**Christmas Presents.**

**GIFTS**

Suitable for Old and Young, and at Prices to Suit the Times. It will Pay You

to come and see what Bargains can be had in Holiday Goods at the Drug Store of

**BASS BROS.,**  
West Pine St. Abilene, Tx.

**ATTENTION.**

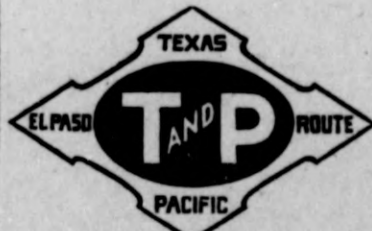
Any of our subscribers who have not got the money can pay their subscription in corn, wheat, oats, flour meal, bran, potatoes, butter, wood, etc or anything raised on the farm except chickens and eggs, we draw the line here, we do buy a few eggs, but chickens, never. We will pay the highest market price for anything above mentioned. We have to buy all such articles and always receive them when parties have not got the money. Now don't say any more you are too poor to pay for a paper, but will have to stop it and stand the publisher off for what is already due.

Last week Gen. James advertised in THE STAR for a lost pony and offered \$5 reward for it. The next day Dan Hamilton one of THE STAR subscribers noticed the ad brought the pony to town got his \$5 came around and paid his subscription. Thus Gen. James got his pony, Dan Hamilton made enough to pay his subscription one year and had four dollars left. We got a dollar for the ad and another that Dan says he did not know where he would have got but for this, all on account of this little ad. Yet some say they are too poor to take a paper and others that it does not pay to advertise.

The Populist held a meeting at the Court House last Saturday. We were so busy getting out a special edition of THE STAR that we could not be present, hence we can give no report of the meeting as none of those mostly interested thought enough of it to send a report to this paper.

Tom Gentry engineer on 109 is at home with a broken ankle. Wednesday night as the passenger train was pulling into Big Springs the engine ran into a freight train. Engineer Gentry and fireman Seldon both jumped in time to save themselves from being crushed.

We have been laid up in the bed the goose for two days and had but little opportunity to get better.



**A CHRISTMAST TRIP.**  
—TO THE—  
**'OLD HOME'**  
—IN THE—  
**'SOUTHERN STATES.**

**HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS**  
—VIA—  
The Texas and Pacific Ry.

Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Florida.  
—AND ALL POINTS IN THE—  
**SOUTHEAST**  
—TO—  
ST. LOUIS, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE AND INDIANAPOLIS.

—AS AUTHORIZED FOR—  
**DECEMBER 10th, 20th, 21st, 26th.**  
Tickets will be sold on above dates limited for return 30 days and at the remarkably low rate of

**ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP.**  
Remember the Texas and Pacific Railway is the only line offering a choice of routes either via New Orleans, Shreveport or Memphis and gives unequalled double daily train service to any of the above points, making close connection with all diverging lines.

**REGULAR AND SPECIAL TRAINS WILL CARRY FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.**  
—AND—  
**FULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS**

In which space will be reserved on application. Your home ticket agent should be able to give you full particulars and sell you a ticket via this deservedly popular line, or you can obtain all desired information by addressing either of the undersigned.  
W. D. DASHIELL, GASTON MENJER,  
Trav. Pass. Agt. Genl. Pass. & Ticket Agt.  
L. S. THORNE, 3d Vice President and General Superintendent. DALLAS, TEXAS.

**ATTENTION!**  
One and all who are indebted to the undersigned firm. We need money, and need it badly. If you are able to help us, please call on us at once.

**R. G. POWELL.**  
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**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
Office fourth door south of the Bank.  
Baird, Texas.

**D. J. WILSON.**  
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**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
Local Surgeon for T. and P.  
Also City and County Physician.  
All professional calls promptly answered.  
OFFICE AT REAR OF FLYNN'S SADDLE SHOP.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
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**PAINTERS.**

**J. H. HOFFMANN.**  
—  
**PAPER HANGING AND HOUSE PAINTING, ETC.**  
—  
**BOOT AND SHOEMAKING.**

**MARTIN BARNHILL.**  
—  
**Boot and Shoemaker.**  
Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.  
Prices to Suit the Times.  
Market Street, [8] Baird, Texas.

**S. H. WHITE.**  
—  
**Boot and Shoe Maker.**  
127 First door North of Jones & John's Restaurant, Market Street, Baird, Texas.  
Guarantee