

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

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.

VOLUME NO. 24.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 8, 1911.

NO. 41

HERE ARE A FEW RED HOT ONES

In Men's and Boy's Suits. Now is the time to buy the boy a School Suit. See prices.



Men's and Boy's Suits.

We are going to offer 90 Suits in this lot. Suits \$4.50 to \$15. This lot will go at half price.

We can also fit you up in a Hart, Schaffner & Marx suit.

We are going to offer 75 suits at these prices:

\$2.50 Suits for	- - -	\$1.00
3. and 3.50 Suits for	- - -	1.50
4. and 4.50 Suits for	- - -	2.00
5. Suits for	- - -	2.50

New Shoes.

Within the next few days we will be prepared to show you the most magnificent line of shoes ever shown in Baird.

We Carry

the Famous Brotherhood Overalls, for they are the best.

The Cluett and E. & W. Shirts, the best that can be bought.

The Great Western Glove for the Railroad Boys

The American Beauty Corset, the best corset on the market.

4. We handle the famous Buster Brown Blue Ribbon School Shoe for Boys and Girls. Have just received a big shipment.

When you need Underwear call on us as we handle the best line in town. We carry the Munsing.

Just Received.

We have just received a big shipment of Red Seale Gingham also Everett Classics.

Just received a new shipment of J. B. Stetson Hats also the Chamois.

We have just received beautiful line of Ladies' Gent's and Childrens' Sweaters.

New Goods.

While in the eastern markets recently I bought a large and carefully selected stock of Men's Clothing, Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Cloaks, etc. Also a beautiful line of dress goods, etc. These goods are now arriving and we invite you to call and see them.

New Millinery

Come in and see our new Fall Hats for Ladies and Children. A chic line of White Felt Sailors to be worn right now, and other Tailored Hats in all colors. More arriving daily. A visit to this department alone will not be regretted.

Dry Goods and Millinery

B. L. BOYDSTUN.

Groceries and Implements.

NO MORE RAIN.

Another evening and general overcast rose higher and again there was a heavy rain. The pressure on the weak part of the dam. Co. has bought more McManis along the dam and a lot of scrapers are at work strengthening the dam. We hear of begin sowing the idea; most for the boll

Mr. and Mrs. Webb left Abilene, where they had many a political scrap the last few years, but we don't expect to see them again. Both Webb have the best wishes of the entire STAR force for their future home.

Texas-Georgia Association.

The organization of the Tex-Georgia Association for Callahan county has been made complete and the officers of the County Committee have been appointed by the Chairman, Hon. T. E. Parks. The members of the Committee are: M. J. Parks, Chairman, Baird, J. G. Bockman, J. T. Morgan, W. A. Sikes, Clyde; Mrs. J. T. Respass Cottonwood; W. T. Austin, Clyde; Miss Lucile Parks, Clyde; J. V. Kiser, Baird, and T. B. Holland, Baird. W. T. Austin, of Clyde, is secretary for the county.

Revival Meetings.

Revival meeting began Sunday at the Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. James E. Savage. Announcements are out for services all this week and next. One thing we all agree on is that Baird can not have too much of the right kind of preaching and religion, and every effort of this kind should be heartily seconded by all the religious people of the town. xxx

KING WRISTEN DEAD.

King Monroe Wristen, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wristen, was born Oct., 18, 1890, and died Sept., 2, 1911.

King was a good boy and popular with all who knew him. One expression we heard after his death by many who knew him best was, "King was a good boy." These words mean a great deal and are worth more than fulsome obituaries or flowery laudations of the departed we so often see in print.

Death is always sad; always a tragedy, but when one like King Wristen, seemingly just entering upon a long life of usefulness, is called by death it is sad indeed. No one who has never suffered such a loss can realize the sorrow the parents, brothers and sisters feel in the loss of a son and brother.

In a quarter of a century in the newspaper business we have been called upon to write the death notice of many friends and relatives near and dear to us, but outside of our own family we have had no death to sadden us more than the death of King Wristen. One reason is his death was so unexpected, and came as a shock to all who knew him. When he was first taken ill, no one except the attending physician and the family perhaps, felt any apprehension as he appeared to be strong and healthy and we all hoped he would soon recover, and when the news came from Abilene Friday evening that he was worse, followed next morning by the news that he had passed away, the expression of sorrow was universal. No death in our town has ever caused more genuine

sorrow than the death of King Wristen.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church Sunday at 2 p. m. by Rev. Savage, the pastor. After the services the body was borne to the city cemetery, followed by one of the largest funeral processions ever seen in Baird. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. A beautiful wreath of roses and chrysanthemums by the Baird Base Ball Boys bore the motto: "Gone but not Forgotten." The clerk's floral offering was an anchor made of tube roses and chrysanthemums, with the motto: "Asleep in Jesus." The railroad boys offering was a wreath of roses and carnations bearing the motto: "At Rest." There were numerous other floral offerings from friends here and at Abilene.

The pall-bearers were: Fred Cutbirth, Frank Hall, Homer Driskill, Warren Dinwiddie, Tom McClure and Gus Hall.

To the parents, brothers and sisters we tender our sincere sympathy in their hour of deepest sorrow, though we realize that words of sympathy can never assuage the grief for such a loss. Time alone, and the hope that we will meet our loved ones and friends on some fairer shore, can do this. The beautiful lines by Longfellow, the great tender hearted American poet, expresses the thoughts of many a saddened heart: "There is no flock, however watched and tended But one dead lamb is there! There is no fireside, howso'er defended But has one vacant chair!" "The air is full of farewell's to the dying

And mourning for the dead;

The heart of Rachel for her children crying Will not be comforted."

"Let us be patient! These severe afflictions

Not from the ground arise, But oftentimes celestial benedictions

Assume this dark disguise."

"We see but dimly through the mists and vapors; Amid these earthly damps, What seem to us but sad, funeral tapers

May be heaven's distant lamps.

"There is no death! What seems so is transition.

This life of mortal breath Is but a suburb of the life elysian Whose portal we call death."

Relatives from a distance who were here to attend the funeral were:

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Boone Likens, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Betcher and Mrs. P. J. Dexter, of Oplin, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Betcher of Dudley, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Wristen, son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Will Schultz, Miss Minnie, Otto, Carl and Phillip Schultz, of Abilene.

MARRIED.

Mr. Frank Youngblood and Miss Minnie Appleton were married at the Methodist parsonage, Sunday, Sept. 3, 1911, Rev. J. E. Savage officiating.

Notice Wanted.

A span of young horses or mules. Must be gentle, matched and worth price asked. R. T. Burke, or W. P. Cochran, Baird, Texas.

RECITAL.

The Recital given at the Presbyterian Church by Miss Ella Alvord, assisted by some musical talent of the Church, was very much enjoyed by those fortunate enough to be present.

Miss Alvord, who is a graduate of Texas Female Seminary, at Weatherford, is a reader of ability equally good in humor and pathos.

Miss Faust, who is a graduate of Wilbur MacDonald, is a pianist of no mean ability, as was evidenced by the manner in which she rendered "Donizetti's Sextette" from "Luciadi Lammermoor," arranged for the left hand only.

Miss Floyd deserves great credit for the forcible manner in which she rendered "Racmaninoff's 'R' sharp minor."

Wilson Fraser's rendition of Paderewski's minuet in 'G' sharp was well received by an appreciative audience. He has made rapid strides in technique within the last year under Macdonald.

The little ballad sung by Miss Ermine Wilson, accompanied by Miss Maud Wilson was very pleasing.

Altogether a performance from this coterie of young students should be very gratifying to the church and to the people of Baird in general.

PRIVATE SCHOOL.

I will open a private school at my home in West part of town, Monday September 18th, 1911 and will appreciate the patronage of all my old patrons as well as new ones. Jewell Johnson.

Save Money on Coal.

I am in the coal business and if you want to save money on your coal see or phone me.

W. J. RAY

Phone 230.

Baird, Texas.

THE DIVA'S RUBY

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. WEIL

AUTHOR OF "SARACINESCA" "ARETHUSA" ETC., ETC.

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She smiled, too, because his tone was kind, and, starting up, she took out her little leather bag again quickly, emptied the twists of paper into her hand, selected one by touch, and slipped the rest back. She unwrapped a large stone and held it up to the light, turning it a little as she did so. Van Torp watched her with curiosity, and with an amused suspicion that she had perhaps played the whole scene in order to mollify him and induce him to buy something. So many people had played much more elaborate tricks in the hope of getting money from him, and the stones might be imitations, after all, in spite of Logotheti's pencilled line of recommendation.

But Barak's next action took Van Torp by surprise. To his amazement, she pressed the ruby lightly to her heart, then to her lips, and last of all to her forehead, and before he knew what she was doing she had placed it in his right hand and closed his fingers upon it. It was a thank-offering.

"Nonsense!" objected the millionaire, smiling, but holding out the stone to her. "It's very sweet of you, but you don't mean it, and I don't take presents like that. Why, it's worth a thousand pounds in Bond street any day."

But she put her hands behind her back and shook her head, to show that she would not take it back. Then with her empty hand she again touched her heart, her lips and forehead, and turned towards the door.

"Here, stop!" said Mr. Van Torp, going after her. "I can't take this thing! See here, I say! Put it back into your pocket!"

She turned and met him, and made a gesture of protest and entreaty, as if earnestly begging him to keep the gem. He looked at her keenly, and he was a judge of humanity, and saw that she was hurt by his refusal, and as a last resource, he took out his pocket-book and showed her a quantity of folded bank notes.

"Well," he said, "since you insist, Miss Barrack, I'll buy the stone of you, but I'll be everlastingly jiggered if I'll take it for nothing."

Barak's eyes suddenly flashed in a most surprising way, her lower lip quivered, and her cheek faintly changed color, as a drop of scarlet pomegranate juice will tinge a bowl of cream.

She made one step forwards, plucked the stone from his fingers, rather than took it, and with a quick, but girlishly awkward movement, threw it towards the window as hard as she could, stamping angrily with her little feet at the same moment. Mr. Van Torp was extremely disconcerted, as sometimes was by the sudden actions of the sex he did not understand. Fortunately the stone hit the wall instead of going out of the window.

"A really sorry, Miss Barrack," he said in a tone of humble apology, and he went quickly and picked up the gem. "I hadn't quite understood, you see."

She watched him, and drew back instinctively towards the door, as if expecting that he would again try to give it back to her. But he shook his head now, bowed with all the grace he could affect, which was little, and by way of making her feel that he accepted the gift, he pressed it to his heart, as she had done, and to his lips, but not to his forehead, because he was afraid that might cause some new mistake, as he did not know what the gesture meant.

Barak's face changed instantly; she smiled, nodded, and waved her hand to him to say that it was all right, and that she was quite satisfied. Then she made a sort of salute that he thought very graceful indeed, as if she were taking something from near the floor and laying it on her forehead, and she laughed softly and was out of the room and had shut the door before he could call her back again.

He stood still in the middle of the room, looking at the gem in his hand with an expression of grave doubt.

"Well," he said to himself, and his lips formed the words, though no sound articulated them, "that's a queer sort of a morning's work, anyway."

He reflected that the very last thing he had ever expected was a present of a fine ruby from a pretty heathen girl in woman's clothes, recommended to him by Logotheti. Though he almost laughed at the thought when it occurred to him, he did not like the idea of keeping the stone; yet he did not know what to do with it. It was more than probable that he never would see Barak again, and if he did, it was at least likely that she would refuse to take back her gift, and as energetically as she had given it.

At that moment it occurred to him that he might sell it to a dealer and give the proceeds to Lady Maud, for her good work and taking his hat and gloves he went out immediately, and even telling Stemp that he was going.

He went up at a leisurely pace from the hotel by the river to Piccadilly and Bond street, and entered a jeweler's shop of modest appearance but ancient reputation, which had been in

the same place for nearly a century, and had previously been on the other side of the street.

Outside, two well-dressed men were looking at the things in the window; within, a broad-shouldered, smart-looking man with black hair and dressed in perfectly new blue serge was sitting by the counter with his back to the door, talking with the old jeweler himself. He turned on the chair when he heard the new-comer's step, and Mr. Van Torp found himself face to face with Konstantin Logotheti, whom he had supposed to be in Paris.

"Well," he said, without betraying the surprise he felt, "this is what I call a very pleasant accident, Mr. Logotheti."

The Greek rose and shook hands, and the American did not fail to observe on the counter a small piece of tissue paper on which lay an uncut stone, much larger than the one he had in his pocket.

"If you are in any hurry," said Logotheti politely, "I don't mind waiting in the least. Mr. Pinney and I are in the midst of a discussion that may never end, and I believe neither of us has anything in the world to do."

Mr. Pinney smiled benignly and put in a word in the mercantile plural, which differs from that of royalty in being used every day.

"The truth is, we are not very busy just at this time of the year," he said.

"That's very kind of you, Mr. Logotheti," said Van Torp, answering the latter, "but I'm not really in a hurry, thank you."

The stress he laid on the word "really" might have led one to the conclusion that he was pretending to be, but was not. He sat down deliberately at a little distance, took off his hat, and looked at the gem on the counter.

"I don't know anything about such things, of course," he said in a tone of reflection, "but I should think that was quite a nice ruby."

Again Mr. Pinney smiled benignly, for Mr. Van Torp had dealt with him for years.

"It's a very fine stone, indeed, sir," he said, and then turned to Logotheti again. "I think we can undertake to cut it for you in London," he said. "I will weigh it and give you a careful estimate."

As a matter of fact, before Van Torp entered, Logotheti had got so far as the question of setting the gem for a lady's ring, but Mr. Pinney, like all the great jewelers, was as discreet and tactful as a professional diplomatist. How could he be sure that one customer might like another to know about a ring ordered for a lady? If Logotheti preferred secrecy, he would only have to assent and go away, as if leaving the ruby to be cut, and he would look in again when it was convenient; and this was what he at once decided to do.

"I think you're right, Mr. Pinney," he said. "I shall leave it in your hands. That's really all," he added, turning to Mr. Van Torp.

"Really? My business won't take long either, and we'll go together, if you like, and have a little chat. I only came to get another of those extra large collar studs you make for me, Mr. Pinney. Have you got another?"

"We always keep them in stock for your convenience, sir," answered the famous jeweler, opening a special little drawer behind the counter and producing a very small morocco case.

Mr. Van Torp did not even open it, and had already laid down the money, for he knew precisely what it cost.

"Thanks," he said. "You're always so obliging about little things, Mr. Pinney."

"Thank you, sir. We do our best. Good-morning, sir, good-morning."

The two millionaires went out together. Two well-dressed men stood aside to let them pass and then entered the shop.

"Which way?" asked Logotheti.

"Your way," answered the American. "I've nothing to do."

"Nor have I," laughed the Greek. "Nothing in the world! What can anybody find to do in London at this time of year?"

"I'm sure I don't know," echoed Van Torp, pleasantly. "I supposed you were on the continent somewhere."

"And I thought you were in America, and so, of course, we meet at old Pinney's in London?"

"Really! Did you think I was in America? Your friend, the heathen girl in boy's clothes, brought me your card this morning. I supposed you knew I was here."

"No, but I thought you might be, within six months, and I gave her several cards for people I know. So she found you out! She's a born ferret—she would find anything! Did you buy anything of her?"

"No, I'm not buying rubies to-day. Much obliged for sending her, all the same. You take an interest in her, I suppose, Mr. Logotheti? Is that so?"

"Logotheti laughed a little.

"No, indeed! Those days were long ago. I'm engaged to be married."

"By the bye, yes. I'd heard that,

and I meant to congratulate you. I do now, anyway. When is it to be? Settle that yet?"

"Some time in October, I think. So you guessed that Barak is a girl."

"Yes, that's right. I guessed she was. Do you know anything about her?"

Logotheti told his companion the story of the ruby mine, substantially



"Where's She Hiding from You?"

as it was narrated at the beginning of this tale, not dreaming that Van Torp had perhaps met and talked with the man who had played so large a part in it, and to find whom Barak had traversed many dangers and overcome many difficulties.

"It sounds like the 'Arabian Nights,'" said Mr. Van Torp, as if he found it hard to believe.

"Exactly," assented Logotheti. "And, oddly enough, the first of those stories is about Samarkand, which is not so far from Barak's native village. It seems to have taken the girl about a year to find her way to Constantinople, and when she got there she naturally supposed that it was the capital of the world, and that her man, being very great and very rich, thanks to her, must of course live there. So she searched Stamboul and Pera for him, during seven or eight months. She lived in the house of a good old Persian merchant, under the protection of his wife, and learned that there was a world called Europe where her man might be living, and cities called Paris and London, where people pay fabulous prices for precious stones. Persian merchants are generally well-educated men, you know. At last she made up her mind to dress like a man, she picked up an honest Turkish servant with a diplomatist and could speak some French and English as well as Tartar, she got a letter of recommendation to me from a Greek banker, through the Persian who did business with him, joined some Greeks who were coming to Marseilles by sea, and here she is. Now you know as much as I do. She is perfectly fearless, and as much more sure of herself than any man ever was, as some young women can be in this queer world. Of course, she'll never find the brute who thought he was leaving her to be murdered by her relations, but if she ever did, she would either marry him or cut his throat."

"Nice, amiable kind of girl," remarked Mr. Van Torp, who remembered her behaviour when he had refused her proffered gift. "That's very interesting, Mr. Logotheti. How long do you count on being in London this time? Three or four days, maybe?"

"I dare say. No longer, I fancy."

"Why don't you come and take dinner with me some night?" asked the American. "Day after to-morrow, perhaps. I'd be pleased to have you."

"Thank you very much," Logotheti answered. "Since you ask me, I see no reason why I should not dine with you, if you want me."

They agreed upon the place and hour, and each suddenly remembered an engagement.

"By the way," said Mr. Van Torp, without apparent interest, "I hope Mme. Cordova is quite well? Where's she hiding from you?"

"Just now the hiding-place is Bayreuth. She's gone there with Mrs. Rushmore to hear Parsifal! I believe I'm not musical enough for that, so I'm roving till it's over. That's my personal history at this moment! And Miss Donne is quite well, I believe, thank you."

"I notice you call her 'Miss Donne' when you speak of her," said Van Torp. "Excuse me if I made a mistake just now. I've always called her Mme. Cordova."

"It doesn't matter at all," answered Logotheti carelessly, "but I believe she prefers to be called by her own name amongst friends. Good-by till day after to-morrow, then."

"At half after eight."

"All right—half-past—I shall remember."

But at two o'clock, on the next day but one, Logotheti received a note brought by hand, in which Mr. Van Torp said that to his great regret he had been called away suddenly, and hoped that Logotheti would forgive him, as the matter was of such urgent importance that he would have already left London when the note was received.

This was more than true, if possible, for the writer had left town two days earlier, very soon after he had parted from Logotheti, in Pall Mall, although the note had not been delivered till 48 hours later.

CHAPTER V

Mr. Van Torp knew no more about Bayreuth than about Samarkand, beyond the fact that at certain stated

times performances of Wagner's operas were given there with as much solemnity as great religious festivals, and that musical people spoke of the Bayreuth season in a curiously reverent manner. He would have been much surprised if any one had told him that he often whistled fragments of "Parsifal" to himself and liked the sound of them; for he had a natural ear and a good memory, and had whistled remarkably well when he was a boy.

The truth about this seemingly impossible circumstance was really very simple. In what he called his cow-punching days, he had been for six months in company with two young men who used to whistle softly together by the hour beside the camp fire, and none of the other boys had ever heard the strange tunes they seemed to like best, but Van Torp had caught and remembered many fragments, almost unconsciously, and he whistled them to himself because they gave him a sensation which no "real music" ever did. Extraordinary natures, like his, are often endowed with unnoticed gifts and tastes quite unlike those of most people. No one knew anything about the young men who whistled Wagner; the "Lost Legion" hides many secrets, and the two were not popular with the rest, though they knew their business and did their work fairly well. One of them was afterwards said to have been killed in a shooting affray and the other had disappeared about the same time, no one knew how, or cared, though Mr. Van Torp thought he had recognized him once many years later. They were neither Americans nor Englishmen, though they both spoke English well, and never were heard to use any other language.

Mr. Van Torp was fond of music, quite apart from his admiration for the greatest living lyric soprano, and since it was his fancy to go to Bayreuth in the hope of seeing her, he meant to hear Wagner's masterpiece, and supposed that there would not be any difficulty about such a simple matter, nor about obtaining the sort of room he was accustomed to, in the hotel he expected to find where so many rich people went every other year. Any one who has been to the holy place of the Wagnerians can imagine his surprise when, after infinite difficulty, he found himself, his belongings and his man deposited in one small attic room of a Bavarian tanner's house, with one feather bed, one basin and one towel for furniture.

"Stemp," said Mr. Van Torp, "this is a heathen town."

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose I'm thought close about money," continued the millionaire, thinking aloud, "but I call \$5 a day dear for this room, don't you?"

"Yes, sir, I do indeed! I call it downright robbery. That's what I call it, sir."

"Well, I suppose they call it business here, and quite a good business, too. But I'd like to buy the whole thing and show 'em how to run it. They'd make more in the end."

"Yes, sir, I hope you will, sir. Beg pardon, sir, but do you think it would cost a great deal?"

"They'd ask a great deal, anyway," answered the millionaire thoughtfully. "Stemp, suppose you get me out some things and then take a look around, while I try to get a wash in that—that tea-service there."

Mr. Van Torp eyed the exiguous basin and jug with some curiosity and much contempt. Stemp, impassive and correct under all circumstances, untrapped a valise, laid out on the bed what his master might need, and inquired if he wished anything else.

"There isn't anything else," answered Mr. Van Torp, gloomily.

"When shall I come back, sir?"

"In 25 minutes. There isn't half an hour's wash in that soup-plate, anyway."

He eyed the wretched basin with a glance that might almost have cracked it. When his man had gone, he proceeded to his toilet, such as it was, and solaced himself by softly whistling as much of the "Good Friday" music as he remembered, little dreaming what it was, or that his performance was followed with nervous and almost feverish interest by the occupant of the next room in the attic—a poor musician who had saved

and scraped for years to wit at the musical feast during three days.

"E sharp!" cried an agonized voice on the other side of the closed door, in a strong German accent. "I know it is E sharp! I know it!"

Mr. Van Torp stopped whistling at once, lowered his razor, and turned a mask of soap suds in the direction whence the sound came.

"Do you mean me?" he inquired in a displeased tone.

"I mean who whistles the 'Good Friday' music," answered the voice. "I tell you, I know it is E sharp in that place. I have the score. I shall show you if you believe not."

"He's mad," observed Mr. Van Torp, beginning to shave again. "Are you a lunatic?" he asked, pausing after a moment. "What's the matter with you, anyhow?"

"I am a musician, I tell you! I am a pianist!"

"It's the same thing," said Mr. Van Torp, working carefully on his upper lip, under his right nostril.

"I shall tell you that you are a barbarian!" retorted the voice.

"Well, that doesn't hurt," answered Mr. Van Torp.

He heard a snort of scorn on the other side and there was silence again. But before long, as he got away from his upper lip with the razor, he unconsciously began to whistle again, and he must have made the same mistake as before, for he was interrupted by a deep groan of pain from the next room.

"Not feeling very well?" he inquired in a tone of dry jocularity. "Stomach upset?"

"E sharp!" screamed the wretched pianist.

Van Torp could hear him dancing with rage or pain.

"See here, whoever you are, don't call names! I don't like it. See? I've paid for this room and I'm going on whistling if I like, and just as long as I like."

"You say you make noises you like?" cried the infuriated musician. "Oh, no! You shall not! There are rules! We are not in London, sir, we are in Bayreuth! If you make noises, you shall be thrown out of the house."

"Shall I? Well, now, that's a funny sort of a rule for a hotel, isn't it?"

"I go complain of you," retorted the other, and Mr. Van Torp heard a door opened and shut again.

In a few minutes he had done all that the conditions would permit in the way of making himself presentable, and just as he left the room he was met by Stemp, the 25 minutes being just over.

"Very good, sir. I'll do what I can, sir," said the excellent man, as Mr. Van Torp pointed to the things that lay about.

As he went out, he recognized the voice of his neighbor, who was talking excitedly in voluble German, somewhere at the back of the house.

"He's complaining now," thought Mr. Van Torp, with something like a smile.

He had already been to the best hotel in the hope of obtaining rooms, and he had no difficulty in finding it again. He asked for Mme. da Cordova. She was at home, for it was an off-day; he sent in his card, and was presently led to her sitting room. Times had changed. Six months earlier he would have been told that there had been a mistake and that she had gone out.

She was alone; a letter she had been writing lay unfinished on the queer little desk near the shaded window, and her pen had fallen across the paper. On the round table in the middle of the small bare room there stood a plain white vase full of cornflowers and poppies, and Margaret was standing there, rearranging them, or pretending to do so.

She was looking her very best, and as she raised her eyes and greeted him with a friendly smile, Mr. Van Torp thought she had never been so handsome before.

Margaret held out her hand and he took it; and though its touch and her friendly smile were like a taste of heaven just then, he pressed her fingers neither too much nor too little, and his face betrayed no emotion.

"It's very kind of you to receive me, Miss Donne," he said quietly.

"I think it's very kind of you to



"I Tell You, I Know It is E Sharp!"

come and see me," Margaret answered. "Come and sit down and tell me how you got here—and why."

"Well," he answered slowly, as she seated themselves side by side on the hard green sofa. "I don't understand, can explain, so that you'll understand, but I'll try. Different kinds of things brought me. I heard you were from Lady Maud, and I thought perhaps I might have an opportunity for a little talk. And then—oh, I don't know. I've seen everything worth seeing except a battle and a look at the opera, since I can't see the fight."

Margaret laughed a little.

"I hope you will like it," she said. "Have you a good seat?"

"I haven't got a ticket," answered Mr. Van Torp, in bluntness.

"No seat!" The prima donna's surprise was almost dramatic. "But how in the world do you expect to get one now? Don't you know that the seats for Parsifal are all taken months beforehand?"

"Are they really?" He was calm about it. "Then I shall have to get a ticket from the hallor. I don't see anything about that."

"My dear friend, there are no speculators here, and there are no tickets to be had. You might as well ask the moon!"

"I can stand, then. I'm not afraid of getting tired."

"There are no standing places at all! No one is allowed to go in who has not a seat. A week ago I possibly have picked up one of the last, given up by some one who jumped moment, but such chances are gone at! I wonder that you ever got a place to sleep!"

"Well, it's not much of a place," said Mr. Van Torp, the size of a horse-box, one bed, one basin, one and one towel, and I've concluded to let him sleep while I'm at the go to bed, what he'll sit on when I want to go to bed, what he'll sit on, for there's no chair, but he's

Margaret laughed, for he was exaggerating a little bit," she said. "It's not so bad as that, is it?"

"It's worse. There's a lunatic in the next room who calls me E. Sharp through the door, and has lodged a complaint already because I whistled while I was shaving. It's not a very good hotel. Who is E. Sharp, anyway? Maybe that was the name of the last man who occupied that room. I don't know, but I don't like the idea of having a mad German pianist for a neighbor. He may get in while I'm asleep and think I'm the way they hammer the life out of me, the new piano do. I've seen a perfectly by a fellow-wrecked in a single concert by a fellow who didn't look as if he had the strength to kick a mosquito. They're

Continued on next page.

TIDWELL BROS. CASH GROCERY

You need Peace Maker Flour to make good bread, so call and get a sack.



AWARDED 17 FIRST PREMIUMS

TEXAS State Fair 1897

1896-1899

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PEACE MAKER

ALLIANCE MILLING CO. DENTON, TEX.

24 HOURS PEACE MAKER BREAD

24 HOURS PREMIUM BREAD

HIGH PATENT FLOUR

Our Guarantee

Take home a sack of Peace Maker Flour and bake a cake, make some light bread and a pan of biscuits. If you like it tell your neighbors, if not, bring balance of sack back and get your full sack. Isn't this fair?

We handle everything in the grocery line. Make our store your kitchen.

TIDWELL BROS.

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

JUST TO GET THE MONEY QUICK

We Offer You Wonderful Bargains

There is no need for us to offer lengthy words of praise for our merchandise, for its merits are too well known. We do not need to say that you can save many dollars by taking advantage of this sale, the prices here need no proof that conclusively. Everybody knows that we do exactly as we advertise.

It is simply a case of too many goods on hand and not enough cash. We must get the cash and get it quick, so we make it a big object to you to bring us the cash.

Here are some attractive offerings in

MEN'S TROUSERS.

\$5.00 Trousers for	\$4.00
4.50 " "	4.00
4.00 " "	3.50
3.50 " "	3.00
3.00 " "	2.50
2.75 " "	2.25
2.50 " "	2.00
2.00 " "	1.50
1.75 " "	1.25

Men's and Young Men's

SUITS

Autumn and Winter samples, the newest and best of the season. Three leading lines: Ed V. Price & Co.; Lamm & Company; M. Born & Co. Select the suit you want and save from 20 to 30 per cent.

Suits \$12.25 to \$50.00

Don't fail to take advantage of these bargains in

OXFORDS

\$6.00 Nettleton's for	\$4.40
5.50 " "	4.25
5.00 Howard & Foster	3.25
4.50 " "	3.00
3.50 " "	2.75

\$1.25 off on all other Brands.

Straw Hats.

All Straw Hats go at cost.

Cut down the cost of living. Buy now when you can save from one-fifth to one-third on all your winter wearables. Don't delay, come right away.

DRISKILL BROS.

The
Diva's Ruby

By F. Marion Crawford
Author of "Saracinesca,"
"Arethusa," etc.

Illustrations by A. Wall

Copyright, 1907, by F. Marion Crawford.
Continued from second page.

so deceptive, pianists! Nervous men are often like that, and most pianists are nothing but nerves and hair."

He amused her, for she had never seen him in his present mood.

"E sharp is a note," she said. "On the piano it's the same as F natural. You must have been whistling something your neighbor knew, and you made a mistake, and nervous musicians really suffer if one does that. But it must have been something rather complicated, to have an E sharp in it! It wasn't 'Suwanee River,' nor the 'Washington Post,' either! Indeed, I should rather like to know what it was."

"Old tunes I picked up when I was cow-punching, years ago," answered Mr. Van Torp. "I don't know where they came from, for I never asked, but they're not like other tunes, that's certain, and I like them. They remind me of the old days out west."

"I never thought of you as riding," Margaret said.

"Well, why should you? But I can because I was just a common cow-boy and had to, for a living."

"It's intensely interesting—what a strange life you have had! Tell me more about yourself, won't you?" "There's not much to tell, it seems to me," said Van Torp. "From being a cow-boy I turned into miner, and struck a little silver, and I sold that and got into nickel, and I made the Nickel Trust what it is, more by financing it than anything else, and I got almost all of it. And now I've sold the whole thing."

"Sold the Nickel Trust?" Margaret was quite as much surprised as Lady Maud had been.

"Yes, I wasn't made to do one thing long, I suppose. If I were, I should still be a cow-boy. Just now, I'm here to go to 'Parsifal,' and since you say those tunes are out of that opera, I dare say I'm going to like it very much."

"It's all very uncanny," Margaret said thoughtfully. "I wonder who those two men were, and what became of the one who disappeared."

"I've a strong impression that I saw him in New York the other day," Van Torp answered. "If I'm right, he's made money—doing quite well, I should think. It wouldn't surprise me to hear he'd got together a million or so."

"Really? What is he doing? Your stories grow more and more interesting."

"If he's the fellow we used to call Levi Longlegs on the ranch, he's a Russian now. I'm not perfectly sure, for he had no hair on his face then, and now he has a beard like a French sapper. But the eyes and the nose and the voice and the accent are the same, and the age would about correspond. Handsome man, I suppose you'd call him. His name is Krailinsky just at present, and he's found a whole mine of rubies somewhere."

"Really? I love rubies. They are my favorite stones."

"Are they? That's funny. I've got an uncut one in my pocket now, if you'd like to see it. I believe it comes from Krailinsky's mine, too, though I got it through a friend of yours, two or three days ago."

"A friend of mine?"

"He was poking his large fingers into one of the pockets of his waistcoat in search of the stone."

"Mr. Logotheti," he said, just as he found it. "He's discovered a handsome young woman from Tartary, or somewhere, who has a few rubies to sell that look very much like Krailinsky's. This is one of them."

He had unwrapped the stone now and he offered it to her, holding it out in the palm of his hand. She took it delicately and laid it in her own, which was so white that the gem shed a delicate pomegranate-colored light on the skin all round it. She admired it, turned it over with one finger, held it up towards the window, and laid it in her palm again.

But Van Torp had set her thinking about Logotheti and the Tartar girl. She put out her hand to give back the ruby.

"I should like you to keep it, if you will," he said. "I shan't forget the pleasure I've had in seeing you like this, but you'll forget all about our meeting here—the stone may just make you remember it sometimes."

He spoke so quietly, so gently, that she was taken off her guard, and was touched and very much surprised to feel that she was. She looked into his eyes rather cautiously, remembering well how she had formerly seen something terrifying in them if she looked an instant too long; but now they made her think of the eyes of a large affectionate bulldog.

(To be continued.)

ICE.

Phone 47, W. T. Hensley's for Ice. Mose Franklin. 10tf.

HO! TROUBLED HEARTS!

THE MASTER SPEAKETH

Balm For Wounded Hearts, Comfort For Sorrowing Ones.

PASTOR RUSSELL'S SERMON YESTERDAY.



Aug. 12.—Pastor Russell of Brooklyn Tabernacle took for his text today the words of Jesus, "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me" (John xiv. 1). As usual there was a good crowd and closest attention. He said in part:—

The world does not seem to be getting up a cheerful outward front. Nevertheless, there is great comfort in St. Paul's words that the whole creation is groaning and travailing in pain together for "Messiah's Kingdom" and the promised blessings, to lift us out of sin and death and to re-enthroning the smile of the Father. Reason though they may that there is no personal God—that there is only a blind god of nature, there is a personal God, nevertheless, an eternal force, nevertheless, an eternal power, in the heart, men believe in a God. Almost unconsciously the mind attributes to Him wisdom and Power—but little sympathy with humanity and little intuitive knowledge of His love. He is associated with many troubles. As the root of nearly every trouble, perhaps deep below the surface, is disobedience to the principles of righteousness, and the selfish looking for of retribution, and the uncertainty as to what it will be, and the fact that it is not only of the future, but frequently true of the present, and that it has been made no profession.

A World of Troubled Hearts.

This troubled heart-condition does not always show upon the surface. Sometimes the troubled heart seeks the theatre to try to forget its troubles. Sometimes its owner is immersed in sinful pleasure-seeking in endeavor to drown some haunting grief. Sometimes relief is sought through intoxicating liquors or narcotics; sometimes in suicide. One cannot surely know that the merry laugh or witty joke or cheery song do not come from a troubled heart. We are sure that they do, in many instances, for frequently those who have been indulging in merriment have committed suicide a few minutes thereafter, leaving messages that their hearts have been heavily burdened, while outwardly cheerful.

We have much sympathy with these sorrow laden hearts. As a race we are walking "through the valley of the shadow of death" day by day. On every hand we have reminders of this—grief, disappointment, headache, heartache, etc. If we are measurably free from pain ourselves, yet have sympathy, we are pained for others.

In our troubles we, sooner or later, realize the lack of human sympathy or, at least, its impotency. Feeling our helplessness we instinctively look to our Creator. In the hour of trouble remarkably few doubt the existence of God.

Losing Our Heart Troubles.

The Father knows your heart troubles. He wishes the burden to be there until you appreciate its weight—until you will be ready to cry to Him that you are sick, weary, troubled, and above all, hungering and thirsting for righteousness and desiring reconciliation to Him—the smile of His Face. He has not waited for all of this to take place before making provision for you. He has anticipated your needs, your longings, your necessities. He has already provided the Redeemer who is mighty to save. Believe that Divine Love, as represented in the Redeemer sent of God, is exhaustless, boundless, sufficient for all your needs. If you will accept of the Divine arrangement through Christ, your heart troubles may be at an end. You will still have troubles in the flesh, weaknesses, aches and pains, but your heart will be joyful and happy in a fellowship Divine.

You need not go to any earthly priest but, as the Master said, go to the Fa-

ther in secret. Go not in your own name or merit, but in the merit of the Redeemer. Go Scripturally, claiming Him as your Advocate and appealing in His Name for forgiveness provided by Divine mercy—to cover all the sins of the past and provide for all the imperfections unwillingly yours for the future, even to the end of the way. Coming thus, Jesus becomes your Priest, your Advocate. "We have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous" (1 John ii. 1). Let us "come with courage to the Throne of grace that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in every time of need" (Hebrews iv. 16).

We cannot give this message to the entire world at present, even as Jesus could not do so. These must await the inauguration of the glorious Kingdom of Messiah soon to be ushered in, when "every blind eye shall be opened and every deaf ear unstopped."

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, Phone 239.

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

WANTED—Good Housekeeping Magazine requires the services of a representative in Baird to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City. 39-2t.

Advertised Letters.

The following list of letters remain uncalled for in the P. O. at Baird, Texas, for the week ending Aug. 4, 1911. When calling for same please say "advertised."

- Mr. Darnley Devinport
- Mr. August Koc
- Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Ludwick.
- Mrs. Estell Sandifer
- Mrs. Clarence Vineyard.

1 cent due on advertised letters.

L. F. McMANIS. P. M.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

W. G. BOWLUS HAS IT.

See me and get your coal while it is cheap. Can deliver coal on or before October 1, 1911.

Fancy Dawson coal delivered from car \$8. per ton.

Fancy Lump Strawn coal delivered from car \$5. per ton. After these shipments coal will advance in price.

W. G. BOWLUS.

The Baird Star.

FRIDAY, SEPT., 8, 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.

OUR TICKET.

For President.

Hon. Judson Harmon of Ohio.

For Governor.

Hon. O. B. Colquitt.

For United States Senator.

Hon. J. F. Wolters of Houston.

Our Platform.

Old time honest Democracy without any frills.

Our Motto.

"Lay on Macduff, and dammed be he, who first cries hold, enough."

We ought to pull for a light plant.

A steam laundry would pay in Baird.

Amarillo went dry Tuesday by 27 votes. This is the first pro victory since the state election.

The fight in Texas for the Democratic nomination for president is between Gov. Harmon and Woodrow Wilson. THE STAR is for Harmon first and Wilson second.

It looks like the voters and nature are working in harmony as to the moisture proposition since the prohibition legislature has made such a mess of things.

And we don't want to forget that big dam proposition. That would be worth more to Baird than all other enterprises we are after, because with such a supply of water any town can get nearly anything it wants in reason.

Jake Wolters was met at the train with a brass band and a lot of enthusiastic friends on his return to Houston from Austin. Wonder how many members of the legislature, who sought to imprison him, met with a similar reception on returning home?

Let us have a primary election for presidential candidates next year in Texas. If a majority of Democrats desire THE STAR sees no objection to this plan, as we decide all other questions by primary election why not the presidency?

State Senator Bryan resented the statement that the senate was acting like a Cattlemen's Convention, but later acted just like a wild Texas steer himself, when he and six other pro senators stampeded to prevent the passage of the congressional redistricting bill.

The closing days of the first called session of the 32d legislature were wild and woolly, interspersed with stinging epithets hurled at each other by the senators, ending in a stampede by a handful of pros to defeat certain measures. The action of some of the senators is a disgrace to the state.

The Abilene Reporter says Gov. Colquitt rejoiced when the anti senators ran away in the regular session to prevent the passage of some drastic liquor bills, but condemned the pro senators for doing the same thing. The Reporter is evidently just drawing on its imagination about what Gov. Colquitt should have said about either stampede. The only thing we ever heard of him saying about either event was that the pro senators had their run for nothing as he would have vetoed the bill had it passed. By running away the nine pro senators caused the defeat of a number of bills that had passed both houses because the Lieutenant-Governor could not sign the bills without a quorum of the senators be-

BAILEY NOT A CANDIDATE.

On his arrival home at Gainsville Tuesday Senator Bailey made announcement that he would not be a candidate for the senate next year. Senator Bailey declares that his decision is irrevocable and that he is out of it. This will be sad news to many of his friends and glad news to his enemies. A host of candidates will be entered or mentioned for the place, but only one can be chosen.

ELECTION IN MAINE.

The State-wide prohibition election in Maine comes off next Monday, Sept. 11th. Maine has had prohibition since 1851 and great interest throughout the county is felt in the result.

West Texas, in spite of prohibition and other kind of drouths, is itself again since the rains came.

If the pros in the legislature are satisfied with the record they have made in the called session, then both sides are satisfied as the antis are more than satisfied.

If the people of Texas would discuss and spend half as much on good roads as they discuss and spend on the prohibition and other political questions, Texas would soon lead all other states in good road building.

One of the bills recommended by Gov. Colquitt that failed in the legislature was that of State Road Engineer. Most of the legislators were so busy scrapping over prohibition and creating congressional and other districts that they had no time to fool with the good roads question.

People will continue to send off for printing that we can and do turn out as good as the best in the state. If the printer patronized foreign retail concerns as many of our people do, some of these same people would say the paper had no right to any patronage from home people, and they would state the truth. People that expect to make a living in a town should patronize home people. If Baird people had always done this, and all worked to build up the town in place of helping to build up other towns, Baird would very likely have a population of three or four thousand today instead of 1800. No town can build successfully unless a large majority of its people are loyal to their home town. Every town has its knockers and Baird seems to have a surplus of them, but we don't suppose it will do any good to mention these things.

There is no doubt that the Colquitt antis almost as a whole will support Senator Bailey for reelection, provided Senator Bailey does not oppose Colquitt for reelection; but he cannot select some pro friend, Col. Ball or any one else, for governor and support him and at the same time expect the Colquitt anti-prohibitionists to support him for senator. We had just as well have an understanding about these things before the campaign opens. Naturally the line up seems to be Colquitt and Bailey, against candidates yet to be selected by the pros for governor and United States senator. If Senator Bailey is going to reserve the right to support some pro friend for governor, as he did in 1910 and lately said he would do if Tom Ball ran against Colquitt, then he will greatly weaken both himself and Gov. Colquitt, because to a certain extent he will divide the antis, just what the pros want. No doubt many pros would like to see Senator Bailey reelected and Colquitt defeated just as many more pros would like to see both defeated. This element would chuckle with glee if they can get out some pro friend of Senator Bailey for governor and secure the Senator's support for that candidate as this would give them a better chance to defeat both Bailey and Colquitt. Many of the pro leaders are trying to induce Senator Bailey to go back to the pros and turn the cold shoulder to the antis, but Senator Bailey ought to know that his only hope of reelection at this time is to line up flatfootedly with the antis. Senator Bailey's strongest friends realize this and they also realize that many pros would sacrifice Bailey to defeat Colquitt if necessary.

COL. ROGER Q. MILLS.

In the death of Col. Mills Texas has lost one of the really great men of this state. As a Confederate soldier he was able and counted among the bravest of the brave. He commanded the 10th Texas Infantry, Nelson's regiment, after the death of Col. Nelson. He was wounded four times during the civil war and carried these scars to his grave. Col. Mills was true as steel and a democrat of the old school that had little sympathy with the Bryan school of modern democracy. Had he been a trimmer and a time server he could have remained in public life, but he was neither; perhaps too unyielding to the changed conditions that has come about in the political affairs of the country the past few years. He spent more than twenty years in congress, the last six of which he was United States Senator, succeeding Horace Chilton, who was appointed by Gov. Hogg to succeed John H. Reagan, who resigned to become railroad commissioner.

On retirement from the senate Col. Mills never took any further part in politics, and many of his enemies charged that he was a sour old man. If any man ever had any right to feel just resentment for unfair treatment at the hands of his people Col. Mills had that right, but this feeling on the part of the grand old Confederate soldier and statesman was doubtless exaggerated. All Col. Mills had to show for over thirty years spent in the service of his country was a fine black land farm near Corsicana, which doubtless cost him very little, as he bought it when land was cheap. On this land was discovered oil, which made him wealthy, and this engrossed his attention to such an extent that he cared nothing for politics, though even in his retirement some small bore politicians could not resist the impulse to criticize him, a man who was so great they could never understand him. THE STAR often disagreed with Col. Mills on public questions, but our old time readers will remember that we never impugned his motives or attempted to discredit his commanding ability. He was honest, sincere and despised dissimulation or trimming in politics and to this alone is due his retirement from public life. It will be a long time before Texas produces another Roger Q. Mills, at least there are none in sight just now.

When we think of Col. Mills with his towering intellect and his lionine courage to meet every condition of life, whether in political strife or on the battlefield in sanguinary conflict, braving death for a cause he believed to be right and fighting without hope of fee or reward, and then think of some of the so-called great men of today, we turn away in disgust and with a feeling of contempt. We have some able men in Texas and some good men, but we have few men like Roger Q. Mills, who will give up their place in public life rather than surrender their convictions at the behest of public clamor. The silver question put Col. Mills out of public life because he would not accept the 16 to 1 or bust theory, yet time has vindicated Col. Mills' theory on the money question while Conn Harvey is never heard of now. This leads us to the conclusion that public life, that is public office, is not worth what it costs a really able, conscientious and sincere man to acquire. Times are changing so rapidly now that if a public man does not have a very elastic set of principles about a decade or two is the longest, the best of them can hold office. It really does not pay one man in a thousand to hold office and no matter how great the service, some popular fad is liable to swamp the greatest statesman of the age. Col. Mills' political sin was in not believing that silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 could be maintained at par with gold, that was all. It seems absurd now, even ridiculous, but it's true. Col. Mills was right, but his political enemies never forgave him, and he never forgot the base ingratitude of his state, but we doubt if the grand old man ever gave the matter much thought after he quit public life.

The Saturday Review is a new paper started at Dallas, and like the "Democrat" at Austin, the main object of the Review seems to be to fight Bailey and Colquitt and boost prohibition. Rather a slender foundation on which to build up a paper. The woods are full of papers that hate both Bailey and Colquitt worse than the Devil is said to hate holy water, and one more added to the list will not likely set the state afire or put either Bailey or Colquitt out of the running.

Gov. Colquitt says it will take something worse than the San Francisco disaster in Texas to cause him to call the 32d Legislature together again. What is the use? They wrangled over prohibition nearly the whole time, and what they did do bore the ear marks of gross partisanship from beginning to end. They even played politics with the appropriation bill. It would be a calamity to the state to have this legislature to convene again and we hope Texas will never have another like it.

Our State Senator, Bryan, is quoted by one of his home papers as saying that the senatorial redistricting bill, vetoed by Gov. Colquitt, was as fair as could be made. His idea of fairness is to give the pro one senator for every ten thousand pro votes cast in the late state wide election, and the anti one senator for every twenty-nine thousand five hundred votes cast at said election, or put it differently: The Dallas News estimated the total qualified voters in Texas at last election at 675,000. Of these the pros received 230,000 for which they sought to elect 23 senators, leaving eight senators for the 445,000 antis and non-voters. This would give about one-third of the voters of Texas three-fourths of the state senators. This would give one senator to every 10,000 qualified pro voter in the state at this time, and one senator for every 55,625 antis and those who did not vote at the last state election.

Is not this a clear case of the minority of Texas pros attempting to control one branch of the legislature by an unfair redistricting bill? We don't see how any man can stand up before an intelligent audience or go before the people in the public press and defend this outrageous monstrosity. It is the most outrageous gerrymander ever attempted in Texas and the people of Texas ought to consign every man who voted for it in the legislature to everlasting political oblivion. The plan seems to have been to give anti districts more voters than pro districts thus by running up a few thousand votes in South and South-west Texas it give more senators in proportion to North Texas and the panhandle that is strongly pro.

State Senator Bryan is quoted by the Taylor County News, on his return home, as saying:

"We did all we were called together to do, said the senator, but of course it wasn't to the liking of Gov. Colquitt and his following, but they had the advantage of us in the wielding of the veto power and we didn't have the strength to pass bills over the veto especially on issues involving the prohibition question. We passed a very liberal appropriation bill, providing nicely for all the various departments and institutions, but the governor vetoed items covering \$600,000 which will work hardship in some departments. The senatorial district bill, vetoed by the governor, was a very good one, compact and of near equal population as could well be made, but they had rather have the present apportionment, in all probability, than the new one as the antis are not done fighting yet and they no doubt think they can elect more senators under it than under any new one we might make. I understand that the representative district bill does not suit them either and that it is destined to be vetoed too. On the congressional districting the anti senators had a combine with some of our prohibition friends and were going to ram a bill of their own choosing down our throats to further the congressional ambitions of some of their anti senators, and we wouldn't stand for it and 'took to the woods' to prevent it."

Yes, they passed a very "liberal" appropriation bill. They gave the attorney general, a pro, \$83,000 in a lump sum to spend at his own sweet will and cut out the small pitance for a telephone in the governor's office because he was an anti. They passed a senatorial redistricting bill that gave the 230,000 pros in Texas 23 senators and gave 8 senators to the 236,000 antis that did vote and 200,000 others pros or antis that did not vote in the July election. We ask Senator Bryan or any other if they think such things as these are worth bragging about. This is a fair sample of fairness in appropriation and redistricting this pro legislature did. On the congressional redistricting the anti formed a combination with some of our prohibition friends and were going to ram a bill of their own down our throats." Oh my! The truth is, about every senator except our old friend, Senator Bill Adams, of Brown, was trying to carve out a congressional district for themselves, hence the row. Senator Bryan was credited with trying to form a nice little district all for himself and unload Bob Smith on Hudspeth, of El Paso; but Hudspeth seems to have turned the tables on John and unloaded both Smith and Stephens on him, and then came the stampede. The congressional district bill, no doubt, met deserved defeat, but it was not as bad as the senatorial bill that John brags on so. Politics, politics! Wish we could elect a legislature that would forget politics for just two years, but such a thing seems impossible. A session of the legislature has long been looked upon by the average tax payer as a calamity, and every session seems worse than the one before. Many even compare a session of the legislature now with the immortal and eternally damned 12-13 legislature under E. J. Davis. Politics and political ambition of fanatics is the curse of Texas.

The negro is nothing if not an imitator on the prohibition question. The negro church members are out Heroding Herod himself. At a meeting of the Negro Northwest Texas Baptist Association, which closed its session at Fort Worth Saturday, resolutions were adopted withdrawing fellowship from every

minister, deacon or layman not favor prohibition. Dr. Re ought to throw up his hat against this announcement of the brethren bold stand for prohibition in this instance he belongs to the Baptist Church. incident illustrates the character of the negro precisely. When he into a thing he goes the whole hog. If he is a pro he wants to see every anti in the land and let his many sympathisers among the brethren.

OUR TICKET.

In our ticket announced elsewhere there is just one reservation. Gov. Colquitt should enter the for United States Senator, THE STAR is for him for the senate, governor or anything he wants no matter what it is.

PUBLIC SCHOOL ANNOUNCEMENT.

As stated in a previous issue of The Star, the Baird Public School will open Sept. 25th. All pupils who were regularly promoted at the close of school last spring will be classified without further examination, but for the convenience of those pupils who for any reason were not promoted or were promoted conditionally an examination will be held at the school building Saturday Sept. 23d. All pupils who were regularly promoted and who wish to be passed to a higher grade will report at the school building at 8 o'clock that day. The following teachers have been elected for this year:

- High School Department,
 - R. D. Green, History and Mathematics.
 - J. F. Boren, Mathematics and Science.
 - Miss Lyde Spragins, Latin and History.
 - Miss Nellie Bly Langford, English.
 - Miss Ruby Mae Shepherd, Sixth and Seventh Grades.
 - Miss Ellen Moseley, Fifth Grade.
 - Miss Annie Mae Harkrider, Fourth Grade.
 - Miss Dessie Parker, Third Grade.
 - Miss Ethel Conner, Second Grade.
 - Miss Mary Markham, First Grade.
 - Non-scholastic pupils will be admitted at the following rates of tuition:
 - High School Dept.—\$3 per month
 - Intermediate Dept.—\$2 "
 - Primary Dept.—\$1.50 "
- Respectfully submitted,
R. D. Green, Superintendent.

Life is Smooth Sailing after you have saved your money



and put it in the Bank

Debt is a TERRIBLE MASTER. Debt comes usually from unsafe speculation. Instead of listening to the rich-quick talk of some smooth stranger, who promises the impossible result of doubling your money in a short while, take banker's advice; play safe--bank your money until some good business chance comes right at home where you can attend to your own business and your life will soon be smooth sailing.

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank.

The First National Bank of

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

- J. B. Harmon, Pres.
- B. L. Russell, Cashier
- J. F. Dyer
- Henry James
- W. S. Hinds
- Wesley Turner, Asst. Cashier.
- Tom Windham



Long experience has taught us which makers produce fabrics that will wear well and hold their color best. When you buy from us you have the benefit of our long experience. That's why you should deal with us.

You will know that the shades of your new clothes will be proper for the season if you buy the goods from us. We buy our trimmings to tastily match the materials we sell. That's also why you should deal with us.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

I have just returned from the St. Louis markets, where I spent ten days selecting the newest and most seasonable line of merchandise ever brought to Baird. Not only the very best and latest patterns in dress goods, but a timely selection of Ladies' Coat Suits, Long Coats, Skirts, all kinds of trimmings, novelties, etc. Mrs. Ricketts, who will have charge of my Millinery Department again during the coming season, accompanied me, and purchased the most beautiful of Ladies' Hats to be found on the market. Never before have the ladies of Baird and the surrounding county had such an up-to-date stock from which they can select their fall hats as will be found at my store. Mrs. Ricketts will be glad to meet her many friends at my store after September 1st.

Gent's Furnishing Department

My Gent's Furnishing Department never contained a smarter collection of styles in Men's Suits, Odd Pants, Shirts and hats, a big shipment of each just arrived. I extend a cordial invitation to all my customers to call and see this department.

Our Shoe Department.

Our Shoe Department has not been over looked and now we can show you the most up-to-date Footwear on the Market. All kind of Suedes, Vici, Gunmetal, Patent Leather, White Canvass Button Shoes for Ladies, besides every kind of Shoe for men.

WILL D. BOYDSTUN
BAIRD, TEXAS

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. A. M. Miller entertained the Wednesday Club this week.

Miss Maria Bowyer has returned from visit with relatives in Abilene.

Mrs. Max Miller, of Crowell is visiting her mother, Mrs. Baumann.

Jno. Price of Abilene, spent Sunday with friends in Baird.

Mr. Pierce, of Henrietta, has accepted a position with J. H. Terrell.

Miss Inez Franklin and little Ressa Fay Enochs visited in Abilene Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Scott, of Abilene, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Emmons.

Mrs. Pierce Holland, of Denton, was the guest of Mrs. Earnest McGee, Tuesday.

Miss McKillip, of Marshall, visited her cousin, John Prow, a few days this week.

Lige and Miss Freda Cutbirth, of Belle Plaine, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Edith Alvord left Tuesday for Weatherford to attend Fairmont Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. John Castles, of Abilene, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of King Wristen.

Mrs. Lantz left Monday for an extended visit to Thurber.

Jno. Walker, of Admiral, was in town Wednesday.

Paint at cost at Holmes Drug Co Phone 11. 41-4

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell were in from the Bayou Thursday.

Famous Rogers Silver Table Ware at Holmes Drug Co., Phone 11.

Mrs. Harve Finch and little daughter, Winnie, of Admiral, were in town Thursday.

Call and see our Jeweler he might make your watch run better. Holmes Drug Co., Phone 11. 41-4.

John Lones will leave this week for Big Springs, where he will attend school this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Blakeley, of Belle Plaine, were in town Wednesday.

We carry films for all standard kodaks and cameras; also the Famous Anso cameras, Holmes Drug Co., Phone 11. 41-4

Misses Blanche and Veda Powell, who have been visiting relatives here for several weeks, have returned to their home in Dallas.

Misses Ada and Jean Powell left Wednesday night for Sherman, where Miss Jean will enter Kid-Key college.

See new coal ad of W. J. Ray.

See change in H. Schwartz' ad.

Remember Rexall, Phone 11. 41-4.

See insurance card of Turner & Russell.

W. K. Boatwright was in town a few days ago.

D. F. Harp was in town the first of the week.

"Juan's" letter arrived too late for publication this week. It will appear next week.

Ralph Harris, the hustling Admiral merchant was in town Thursday after a load of merchandise.

Miss Theo Richardson has returned to her home at Albany, after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Allen of Oplin, and Willie Mitchell, of Clyde, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of King Wristen.

Clark Smith, of Admiral, was in town yesterday with a bale of cotton Clark says they did get a rain and lots of it, Sunday.

Mr. W. T. Nixon has taken charge of our Jewelry Dept. and we cordially invite you to call and see him he has had 20 years experience as watch maker, engraver and optician. Holmes Drug Co., Phone 11. 41-4.

Britton Webb, of Ft. Worth, was in town Wednesday.

R. B. Spencer, of Waco, stopped over between trains Monday to look after his lumber interests here.

See our ads at Mike's place, Phone 11. 41-4

J. C. Rucker, of Oplin, was a pleasant caller at THE STAR office yesterday.

Mr. Walker, of Jackson, Ill., is visiting his son, C. E. Walker, and will spend sometime here.

Walter and Joe Fraser returned Sunday from a ten days visit to Palestine, Galveston and other points

Most complete line of Perfumes and Toilet articles ever shown in Baird. Holmes Drug Co. Phone 11. 41-4.

Miss Eva Gilliland has returned from Clyde, where she spent several days on business for the Baird Telephone Company.

W. R. Ely has bought J. C. Gray's place in north part of town. Mr. and Mrs. Gray will move to California.

Miss Cookie Work is expected home today from Benford, Texas, where she has been teaching a class in music during the summer.

Mr. Chas. Carlton, of Sherman, spent a few days here the first of the week in the interest of the Carlton School at that place.

ENTERTAINED.

Miss Verna Miller entertained Tuesday afternoon with a miscellaneous shower complimentary to Miss Verda Gilliland. Each guest was requested to write a few words of advice to the bride to be, and she to the girls left behind. After these were read toasts were drunk. Misses Collier and Ada Powell toasted the bride and Miss Bell "the girls left behind". Then Miss Gladys Gray, dressed as a messenger boy, entered with an express package for Miss Gilliland, which contained many useful and lovely gifts.

Punch, ice cream and nabiscos were served the following: Mesdames Boren, Holmes, Turner and Parks. Misses Bell, Collier, Ada and Jean Powell, Rexie Gilliland, Hinds, Boydston, Willie and Alice Floyd, Ethel, Maude and Myrtle Conner, Bess and Lora Franklin, Bernice and Wren Foy, Harrie, Walthen, Coffmann, Lelan and Afton Wheeler, Mary Bowyer, Alice, Vida and Verda Gilliland.

Mrs. Wm. Teeple went to Cisco, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Berry were in from their home southwest of town, Thursday.

Miss Mattie Lovvorn was in Baird Thursday from her home south of town.

Miss Dana Moon went to Cisco Tuesday where she will again attend Britton Training School.

Bob Macdonald will again attend Dr. Cooper's school for boys at Abilene.

C. M. McCracken and wife from Capt. Jones' ranch on Clear Creek were in town Monday.

Roy and Ed Windham, of Tecumseh, were in town Wednesday. Ed is thinking of moving to California soon.

Mrs. H. Ross and son, James, went up to Abilene Monday. Master James will enter Dr. Cooper's school for boys at that place.

Just received a new line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware and Cut Glass at Holmes Drug Co., Phone 11. 41-4.

Miss Laura Brock entertained a few of her friends at her home at Belle Plaine Wednesday night with an apron party. Quite a nice time was reported by all those present.

H. A. Lones and his mother left last week for Knoxville, Tenn., the old home of his mother. Mrs. Lones who is near 90 years of age, has been making her home with her son for a year or more, but became dissatisfied and wanted to return to her old home. We hope they will make the trip safely. Mr. Lones will remain with his mother a couple of months.

MARRIED.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was that of Miss Verda Gilliland and Jesse Haden James, which was celebrated at the Methodist Church, Wednesday evening, Sept. 6th, 1911, at 9 o'clock, Rev. Savage pastor of the church performing the marriage ceremony.

The church was beautifully decorated with palms and potted plants the color scheme being green and white.

The bridal party entered as follows: First, Miss Alice Gilliland, eldest sister of the bride, who played the wedding march. Then the ushers, Messrs Rupert Jackson and Tom McClure; Miss Verna Miller and Mr. Dillon Young. The bride entered with her twin sister, Miss Vida Gilliland and the groom with his brother, Mr. France James.

The bride wore a gown of white satin Messaline made entrain. Her long veil was held in place with clusters of brides roses. She carried an arm bouquet of Brides Roses, Lillies of the Valley and ferns. The bridesmaids were gowned in white satin Messaline and carried bouquets of pink roses and ferns.

A large assemblage of friends and relatives gathered to witness the marriage of these young people. The bride is the daughter of W. Gilliland, deceased, and Mrs. Mart Gilliland. The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wylie M. Jan. Both bride and groom have lived Callahan County since early childhood and have many friends and relatives who wish them a long and happy life. They received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. James will make their home in Baird, Mr. James being engaged in business here.

The out of town friends and relatives who attended the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. J. I. McWhorter, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brightwell, Dan McCollister, Miss Ada McWhorter, Oscar Lambert and Mrs. Jasper McCoy from the Bayou. Mrs. Tom Windham and daughters Misses Winnie and Lollie, Mrs. Sumner Harris and daughter Miss Veda, of Oplin. Earnest Hill and Miss Ruby Hill, of Belle Plaine.

Wilson and Sam Fraser left Monday for Fort Worth where they will again attend Polytechnic College. Wilson will resume his piano studies under MacDonald, while Sam will be a freshman in College proper.

Misses May Miller, of Clyde, and Winnie Gibbs, of Cross Plains, who will have charge of the millinery departments of B. L. Boydston at the above named places, are here this week with Mrs. Miller in the trimming department taking dots on the latest styles in millinery.

EVEN A DOG SAVES
Why Don't You
Start A BANK
ACCOUNT



Copyright 1909, by C. E. Zimmerman Co.--No. 31

EVEN a dog saves. Why don't you start a bank account? It is a natural instinct with every living creature who does not perish with a season to save something for a time of need. Saving is one natural instinct which every one should follow. Civilization provides the bank, a better place for saving than nature has ever provided. Why don't you start an account today?

The Home National Bank of Baird

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

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

CITY MEAT MARKET.

FRANK KROGULL, Prop. PHONE 233.

I have reopened my Meat Market and can furnish you the very best meats to be had, and will appreciate your orders.

Fresh Barbecued meat Every Day

Prompt Delivery to any part of the City

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
Casco	" 1.00	" 4.00
Restora	" 1.25	" 4.50
Geronimo	" 1.25	" 4.50
Walnut Hill	" 1.00	" 4.00
Guckenheimer.	" 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
Arkansaw 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.

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

MISS PEARL HATCHETT

Teacher of Piano.

Studio Opens September 18th.

Location will be announced later.

CANCER CURE

Positive and Guaranteed for Cancer in 24 hours.

Address,

V. P. HACKWORTH,

Texas.

want fresh beef, phone Meat Market, 12tf

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.

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

SPECIAL DAYS.

Custom For Years Past Is Still Carried Out.

As has been the custom for years, the State Fair of Texas has assigned special days to various organizations and societies, providing two large and spacious auditoriums for their convenience and special use, in which to hold conventions and hear lectures upon various educational subjects, etc.

The Fair Association has just issued their calendar for 1911, which is as follows:

SATURDAY, OCT. 14.
Opening Day, Children's Day, Anthropological Day.

Opening Day has always been devoted to the school children, all under twelve years of age being admitted free and all over twelve at half price, 25 cents.

SUNDAY, OCT. 15.
Sacred Concert Day.

Sacred concerts will be given in the Coliseum, morning, afternoon and night by Thavius' Band, with vocal solos by four of the most noted artists in the land.

MONDAY, OCT. 16.
Press Day.

The first Monday has always been devoted to the entertainment of the Press representatives, from all sections of the country, and the entire Fair Park is turned over to them and their ladies for a special entertainment. Every courtesy will be extended and nothing will be left undone for their comfort and pleasure.

TUESDAY, OCT. 17.
Confederate Day, Kansas Day and Reunion of K. S. A. C. Alumni Association.

Details of Confederate day and its special features to be published later.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18.
Mothers' Congress Day.

Brotherhood of American Yeoman Day, With Uniform Drills by Lady and Gentlemen Members of the Order.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19.
Dallas Day.

Retail Merchant's Day, Women's Forum Day.

Spanish War Veterans' Day.

On this day every institution in the city of Dallas will close its doors that every officer and employe may attend the Fair and by their attendance make it a record breaker.

The Retail Merchants' Association of Texas will also meet in convention in the Auditorium, and the address received from W. M. Morgan, president of the association predict a rousing attendance. The ladies of the Women's Forum will have exclusive use of Auditorium No. 2, and have prepared an elaborate program and entertainment. The Spanish War Veterans will also gather on this day to meet old comrades and enjoy the many features of the Fair.

FRIDAY, OCT. 20.
Kid-Key Day.

Austin College Day, Milford College (T. P. C.) Day, Georgia Day.

Kid-Key Alumni and students will attend in a body and hold their exercises in Auditorium No. 2. Austin College and Milford College will meet in Auditorium No. 1. This will also be Georgia Day and all Georgian-Texas will gather for a jolly reunion and royal good time.

SATURDAY, OCT. 21.
Drummers' Day.

Sacred Harp Day, County Fair Secretaries' Day, Polytechnic College Day.

Drummers' Day has always been an eventful one, and on this day every knight of the grip lays aside business and samples with the one purpose of having a good time with their thousands of friends from every point of the compass. None know better how to do this than they, and the Fair Association is preparing an enthusiastic welcome.

The Sacred Harp Societies will convene on this day in Auditorium No. 1, which will be specially arranged for their exclusive convenience. Messrs. J. J. Simmons and R. C. Ayres, the capable members of the arrangement committee, have attended to every detail and prepared to care for double the attendance of 1910.

SUNDAY, OCT. 22.
Sacred Concert Day.

Sacred Harp Day.

MONDAY, OCT. 23.
G. A. R. and Relief Corps Day, Fine Art Day.

TUESDAY, OCT. 24.
Boys' Corn Club Day, Boys' and Girls' Hog Club Day.

This day will be devoted to the entertainment of the farmer boys and girls and a rousing program has been arranged. The Boys' Corn Club now has a membership of 20,000 in Texas, all of whom are very enthusiastic over the good time in store and it is expected that the full membership will attend.

The Boys' and Girls' Hog Club, while only organized this year, is making wonderful advancement with reported membership of over 200,000. Enthusiastic pig raisers, all determined to produce prize winners that will be the envy of their fathers and the older breeders.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25.
Kaufman County Day.

Texas Cotton Seed Crushers' Day, Hardware and Implement Dealers' Day. This is always a great day and the population of Kaufman county turns out en masse and comes to the Fair on special trains. Nothing but sickness can keep a Kaufmanite at home on this day. The Cotton Seed Crushers, whose annual product is valued at over \$30,000,000 meet for a good time, to get better acquainted and further their friendly relations. The Hardware and Implement Dealers do the same and mingle with the many exhibitors of their lines in the vehicle and implement building on the implement plaza and in the Good Roads department.

THURSDAY, OCT. 26.
Woodmen of the World, Good Roads Day.

That this will be a gala day is fully assured, as the great success of Woodmen Day last year is still fresh on the mind of every one. There will be uniform camps in attendance from every section of the state. Intricate drills will be given on the large plaza in front of the Exposition building, after which ranks will be broken and all enjoy the merry features of the Fair.

FRIDAY, OCT. 27.
Southern Methodist University Day, Dallas Pen Women's Day.

This will be an eventful day for Dallas and all Texas, as it is expected to break ground and lay the corner stone of several buildings of this great educational institution. Every bishop of the entire church will be in attendance. Exercises will be held at the college grounds beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. and in the afternoon will be held in the great Coliseum in the Fair Grounds, commencing at 3:30 sharp and closing at 5:30 o'clock p. m.

SATURDAY, OCT. 28.
Closing Day.

SUNDAY, OCT. 29.
Closing Day.

Your Grocery Orders

Will be Given Prompt Attention at This Store.

We carry a full and complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries. In fact we have the largest stock of groceries to be found in Callahan County, and guarantee them to be pure and fresh. We also carry everything in the Feed line, such as Hay, Bran, Chops, etc.

We receive daily shipments of Fresh Vegetables, such as Lettuce, Onions, Raddish, Beets, Turnips, etc. When you want fresh vegetables phone us your order and it will be given prompt attention.

We appreciate your patronage in the past and hope by courteous treatment and selling good, pure groceries at reasonable prices to merit a continuation of the same.

We pay the highest market price for your wheat and oats.

WRISTEN & JOHNSON.

New York Cash Store

THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE YOUR DOLLAR BUYS THE MOST. SPEND IT HERE.

I carry a full line of Men's Work Clothes, Gloves, Shoes, Shirts, Underwear, Boy's Waists, Hose, Laces, Buttons, Combs, in fact I carry a complete line of Notions, Towels, Table Covers, All kinds of Shelf Hardware, Graniteware, Tinware, Glassware, Chinaware, Queensware and etc. I have not cut prices, but have the lowest prices established and will take pleasure in showing you the many bargains here offered.

J. H. HAMMANS

Seasonable Goods.

Warm weather is here and Ice Boxes, Refrigerator, Milk Coolers, Water Coolers etc are in demand, and we are prepared to meet your needs in this line. We handle the Gurney Refrigerator, the best and most sanitary refrigerator made.

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.,

PASTURES POSTED.

All the J. O. Hall pastures in this county are posted and all fishing, hunting, or seining is positively forbidden, and all persons found hunting or fishing in these pastures will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. All these pastures are in charge of the undersigned,
Ed Horn
J. I. McWhorter.

We are in the market for fat cattle. Frank Krogull, City Meat Market.

Resident Property To Rent

For a few months (or will sell.) Plenty of water in cistern and hydrant in yard, barn and out buildings. For further particulars address R. Phillips, Rotan, Texas.

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.

WEDDING GIFTS

In most any line you could wish. We are sure to please you.



Solid Silver and Plated Silver.

Silver knives, forks, spoons, berry spoons, salad sets, cold meat forks, pickle forks, lettuce forks, bonbon spoons, sugar shells and butter knives. See our complete line of Chests of Silver and Carving Sets. All our goods are from the best Manufacturers and nothing goes out but the best and that under a full guarantee.

Cut Glass and China.

In Cut Glass we have punch bowls, fruit bowls, ice tubs, fruit dishes, olive dishes, jelly stands, cake trays vinegar cruets, salt and pepper shakers, etc. We have a beautiful line of Chinaware such as game sets, water pitchers, chop plates, cake trays and most anything in this line.

Hollow Plated Ware.

Chafing dishes, alcohol stoves, black coffee sets, berry sets and tea kettles. See this line before buying.

Clocks.

All kinds of clocks, containing the best movements and finest cases, wooden, iron, china and nickle.

The Best Results

Are always wanted when you want your watch repaired or jewelry fixed. This we claim to do as well as can be executed and all work is fully guaranteed.

Your Eyes

should always be looked after by a competent optician, a failure often results serious. Our Optician is a member of the Texas Optical Association, and we promise to fit your eyes.

Our Drug and Prescripton

department are always in competent hands and the purest of drugs are always used, nothingsubstituted.

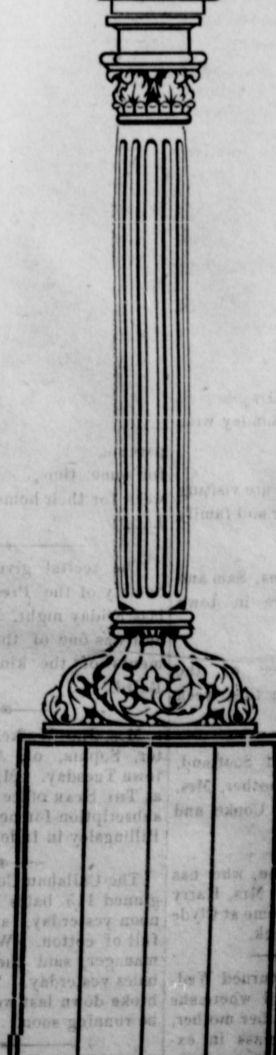
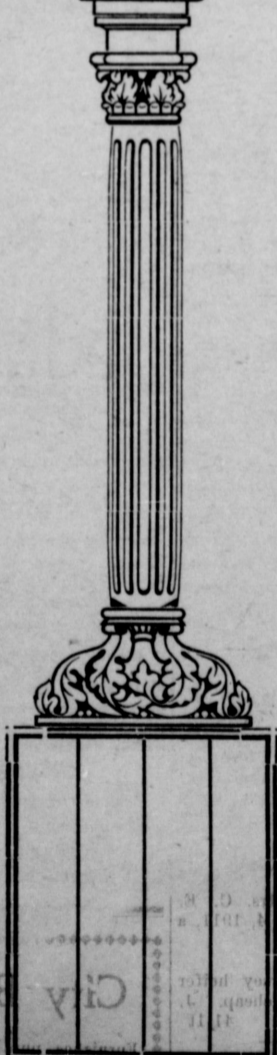
J. H. TERRELL

The Druggist and Jeweler.

Always Referred to as The Best.

Phone 91.

Baird, Texas.



New Fall Goods Are Arriving



In fact most of them are here and we are so busy marking and arranging them that we have no time to describe them or quote you prices this week, but will just say that we have a most beautiful line of goods, a large and carefully selected stock to show you. We have had long years of experience in the dry goods business and feel sure that we can please you in every particular.

We have made some changes in our store the past few days for the comfort and convenience of our customers. We have moved the Gent's Furnishing Department up stairs and the Ladies Department into the room formerly occupied by the Gent's Department. We feel sure that this change will meet the approval of both our lady and gentlemen customers.

Come in at your earliest convenience and look over our magnificent stock and get our prices. It will be a pleasure to show you our goods whether you are ready to make purchases now or later. We extend a cordial welcome to everyone.

WATCH THIS SPACE.

H. SCHWARTZ.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

Mrs. Harry Berry and children visited relatives in Clyde last week.

Miss Inez Franklin visited relatives at Abilene the past week.

Miss Carrie Scarbrough left the first of the week for Abilene, where she will attend the Christian College.

Ed Arnold, who is working in the T. & P. yards at Mingus for a few weeks, spent Sunday at home.

Eldon Boydston and Gray Powell of Cross Plains, spent Sunday with the home folks in Baird.

Walter and Joe Fraser are visiting their brother, Tom Fraser and family at Palestine.

Tom Windham and sons, Sam and Earnest, of Oplin, were in town Saturday.

H. Windham, Justice of the Peace at Oplin, is here this week attending County Court.

Mrs. Earnest Cooke, of Scotland, Texas, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Apps, and Mrs. A. Cooke and family.

Miss Bobbie Hamilton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Berry, returned to her home at Clyde last part of last week.

Pattie Dickey returned Wednesday from Weatherford where she spent the summer with her mother, and will resume her class in school on the 15th inst.

Ben and little son, Ben, returned to Winkler county last week. He has sold his place to W. A. Brock.

Mrs. H. C. McGowan and little son returned a few days ago from a visit to relatives at Mineral Wells and Weatherford.

Miss Dorothy Knott, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. A. Lones, for sometime, left Tuesday for her home in Fort Worth.

Miss Vera Scarbrough has gone to a private school until the opening of the public school at Potosi, where she will teach again this year.

Mrs. B. N. Leonard and children who have been visiting Mrs. Leonard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lones, for some time, left the first of the week for their home at Shreveport, La.

The recital given by the Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church last Friday night, was well attended and was one of the best entertainments of the kind ever given in Baird.

Mrs. Jno. Walker and little daughter, Sophia, of Admiral, were in town Tuesday. Mrs. Walker called at the STAR office and renewed the subscription for her brother, W. M. Billingsley in Independence, Miss.

The Callahan County Gin Co had ginned 115 bales of cotton up to noon yesterday, and the yard was full of cotton. W. E. Gillett, the manager, said they might gin 25 bales yesterday. The Baird Gin Co. broke down last week, but expect to be running soon.

Mrs. H. Ross and little son, Hugh returned Sunday from Chautauqua, N. Y., where they in company with Mrs. Ross' parents, Dr. and Mrs. Bourland, of Dallas, spent the summer. Miss Frances Ross is visiting her aunt in Maryland and will go from there to Virginia to attend school.

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EASTERN STAR.

Callahan Chapter No. 242 Order of the Eastern Star, will meet in regular session Tuesday night, Sept. 12, 1911. All members are requested to be present.

CARD OF THANKS.

To our friends and neighbors, who so unselfishly rendered us assistance and deep heart sympathy in the recent sickness and death of our beloved son, King, we extend our profoundest gratitude and commend you to the tender love of an All Wise Creator for richer reward.

Very sincerely,
Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wristen.

Prof. A. S. James, of Dallas, Secretary of the Texas-Georgia Association has been in town several days this week which brings the business part of the Association to Baird for the time being. Mr. James will remain in the Abilene District a few weeks.

Wanted.—Good milk cow. Save time and trouble unless you have a first-class cow. W. P. Cochran.

David Ramsey has one of the smallest teams and wagons ever seen in Baird. He has two Shetland colts, not much larger than a good sized dog, hitched to a small spring wagon, a size larger than the large sized express wagon and drove around as proud as any man with a fifteen hundred dollar auto.

H. Schwartz has been changing things around in his store considerably the last few days. He has moved the Gent's Furnishing Department upstairs and the Ladies Department into the building formerly occupied by the gents department. This change will add considerably to the comfort and convenience of his customers, especially the ladies who will no longer have to climb the stairs.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD.
At Baird, in the State of Texas, at the close of business Sept. 1, 1911.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$147,612.26
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,384.88
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	500.00
Bonds, Securities, Etc.	4,814.96
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	1,003.00
Other real estate owned	1,003.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	13,896.50
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2,536.12
Due from approved reserve agents	6,752.82
Checks and other cash items	209.95
Notes of other National Banks	1,045.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	50.35
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	6,310.50
Legal-tender notes	4,752.00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
Bills of Exchange	357.79
Total	\$218,326.14

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,500.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	5,000.01
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to other National Banks	1,117.75
Due to State Banks and Bankers	3.68
Due to Approved reserve agents	520.00
Dividends unpaid	89,651.65
Individual deposits subject to check	11,684.17
Time certificate of deposit	15,848.88
Cashier's checks outstanding	20,000.00
Notes and bills re-discounted	20,000.00
Bills Payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	20,000.00
Total	\$218,326.14

STATE OF TEXAS, } ss.
County of Callahan, }
I, B. L. RUSSELL, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of Sept. 1911.
Notary Public, Callahan county, Texas.

COMMISSIONERS:
J. F. DYER,
HENRY JAMES,
TOM WINDHAM } Directors.

LAND FOR SALE.

80 acres well improved land, 50 acres in cultivation, good 5 room house, good well and cistern, barn, 3 1-2 miles west of Baird on Baird and Abilene road. Unless you mean business do not apply.
L. M. Tyler,
Rt 1, Baird, Texas.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
HOME NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD

At Baird, in the State of Texas at the close of business, Sept. 1, 1911.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$124,301.37
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,486.04
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	60,000.00
Premium on U. S. Bonds	900.00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	18,455.36
Other real estate owned	2,582.50
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	4,886.89
Due from State banks and bankers	111.07
Due from approved reserve agents	22,023.41
Checks and other cash items	594.62
Expense	1,347.43
Notes of other National Banks	1,065.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	100.65
Expenses Current	
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$8,858.30
Legal-tender notes	245.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent circulation)	2,500.00
Due from U S Treas'r	3,225.00
Total	245,218.24

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus Fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits	50,000.00
National Bank notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to other National Banks	1,334.89
Due to State banks and bankers	
Due to approved reserve agents	
Individual deposits subject to check	96,564.15
Time certificate of deposit	17,519.37
Cashier's checks outstanding	33
Notes and bills re-discounted	
Bills Payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	20,000.00
Total	245,218.24

STATE OF TEXAS, } ss.
COUNTY OF CALLAHAN, }
I, T. E. POWELL, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of Sept. 1911.

Notary Public Callahan Co., Texas
CORRECT—Attest:
M. Barnhill,
Harry Meyer,
H. W. Ross } Directors

An Open Letter.

Baird, Texas, Sept. 4, 1911.
An open letter to Hon. W. L. Grogen, of Abilene, or any man in Callahan County: As one Socialist speaker refused a joint discussion on account of time and other reasons, I will discuss the question with any one who will accept and he may have the affirmative to-wit: That a government by the Democratic party would be better for the people of the nation than a government by the Socialist party. Any time after two weeks from date of acceptance.
Respectfully submitted
G. N. Borden.

A picnic supper at the home of Mrs. M. C. Berry, southwest of Baird last Saturday evening proved to be a very enjoyable occasion. The table was spread under the trees near the well west of the house, and the contents of several well filled baskets was spread thereon, the crowd soon did justice to the good things before them. After supper was over they went to the house where the time was spent very pleasantly until a late hour, when after expressing their appreciation for the privilege of spending such a delightful evening in this hospitable home, returned to Baird. The following enjoyed the evening: Mrs. B. N. Leonard of Shreveport, La., Miss Dorothy Knott of Fort Worth, Mrs. H. A. Lones, Mrs. W. P. Kershner, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Walker, Mrs. M. C. Berry, Misses Willie and Manch Gilliland, Pearl Berry, Jean Lambert, John Gilliland, Frankie and Catherine Walker, Messrs Will and John Knott, George Blakeley, Jack Lambert, John Lones Larmer Henry, George and Harry Berry, Grover and Ode Berry.

PASTURE POSTED.

All hunting and fishing in my pastures is positively forbidden. Everyone found hunting or trespassing in said pastures will be prosecuted. Any person asking permission to hunt in said pastures either in person or by phone will be annihilated on the spot.
411f. C. C. Seale.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Walker, Monday, Sept. 4, 1911, a daughter.

For Sale—Nice Jersey heifer calf, about month old, cheap. J. W. Turner. 41-t

County Court was in session this week and a few cases disposed of. Wyatt Hanks was fined \$25 for aggravated assault. Some pleas of guilty in minor cases. Court is over.

For Sale—The Presbyterian Manse. For particulars see H. A. Lones.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. G. POWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office East Side Market Street.
Local Physician 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.

DR. F. E. RUSHING
SPECIALIST
Stomach and Intestines
Rooms 503& 504 Flatiron Building
Fort Worth, Texas.

DRS. BAILEY & TISDALE,
Physicians and Surgeons.
CLYDE, TEXAS.
Answer calls day and night anywhere in county. Consultation by appointment.

F. S. Bell
Attorney-at-Law
Will Practice in all State Courts.
Up-stairs, Home National Bank Bld
Baird, Texas

C. D. RUSSELL,
Att'y - at - Law
and Abstractor
Real Estate and Insurance Agent
Office at Court House Baird Tex.

OTIS BOWYER
ATTY-AT-LAW
Office over Holmes Drug Co.
Practice in all State Courts

J. R. BLACK
Atty-at-Law,
Insurance and Collections.
Office upstairs Court House.
Baird, Texas.

W. A. SHIELDS,
Attorney-at-Law
Abstracts and Land Titles a Specialty.
Office at Court House.

H. H. Ramsey,
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.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

MISCELLANEOUS CARDS

MARTIN BARNHILL,
Boot and Shoemaker,
Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed. Prices to suit the times.
Market Street. Baird, Texas.

FIRE, TORNADO, PLATE GLASS INSURANCE.
A share of your Insurance business solicited.
TURNER & RUSSELL.
First National Bank Bldg. 41-12

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.