

The Baird Star.

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

VOLUME NO. 31.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1918.

NO. 20

CLOTHES OF QUALITY FOR MEN AND BOYS

We have assembled styles that you will accord splendid. Styles for business use, styles for more dressy wear, styles for general wear, styles for outdoor and sport wear in an array of models that will cover all of your requirements, and made of fabrics of the best quality. We are specializing in models fashioned from Blue Serges, Gray Serges, Fancy Mixtures and all Worsted in the new styles that represent the last-minute creations in what is correct in men and boys Suits at \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00

Men's Summer Underwear

Men's Summer weight Union Suits made from good quality Cross Bar Nainsook, elastic in back; closed crotch knee length, athletic style or 3/4 length, short sleeves, best workmanship.....85c to \$1.25

MEN'S SHIRTS

Men's Shirts, coat style, with neckband or collar attached, made of good substantial fabrics in the newest designs and patterns. Shirts made to fit every type of figure and shown in a complete size range. Prices\$1.00, to \$2.00
Tub Silk, Crepe and Italian Silk Shirts.....\$1.50 to \$6.50

MEN'S HALF HOSE

Men's Silk, Cotton and Lisle Hose, in the season's latest arrivals, shown in the popular patterns and shades. Prices range from15c, 35c, 50c and 75c

You Will Select That Straw Hat With a Smile if You Come Here

Don't wait to select your Straw Hat. We have made special preparation to provide in our usual ample manner a Straw Hat to suit every desire in a size to fit your individuality as well as your head. We are showing them in fancy braid straws, plain and novelty hat bands, in the new shapes and proportions with brims to suit your taste
Price\$2.00 to \$4.00

A complete range of sizes and different proportions and shapes in Panama Hats, Leghorns and Bangkoks. Prices range.....\$4.50 to \$6.00

BOYS' SHIRTS AND BLOUSES

Madras, Percale and Soisette Shirts and Blouses for little men in solid colors and stripes. Substantially made, excellent quality. Price.....50c to \$1.00

Here Are the Boy's Suits

Boys' new Spring Suits in all Wool Serges, Fancy Worsteds in light and dark colors. Fine Wool Mixtures in fancy weaves, lined or unlined, sizes for boys ages 7 to 15 years. Price.....\$5.00 to \$10.00

BOYS' SEPERATE PANTS

Boys' separate Pants in Blue Serge, Black and White Checks and Fancy Mixtures. Substantially made pants from good dependable materials. Sizes 5 to 18 inclusive. Prices\$1.00 to \$3.00

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS

Boys' Straw Hats in the new shapes and proportions in black and white straws. Very stunning styles for little men and add wonderfully to the completeness of the boys spring and summer outfit. Price.....50c to \$2.00

U. S. GOVERNMENT FOOD ADMINISTRATION LICENSE No. G-40611

B. L. BOYDSTUN

The Place Where Most People Trade

Stores at Baird, Clyde, Cross Plains and Denton

BAIRD, TEXAS

STORM SUNDAY

A storm gathered up south of Baird last Sunday evening between 2 and 3 o'clock. The first place struck was a house just south of W. B. Griggs place one mile south of town. The house was completely wrecked, but fortunately no one was living in the house. Dr. R. L. Griggs owned the place and had quite a lot of feed stored in the barn, which was blown away and feed scattered. A granery on Joe Glover's place near by, was wrecked.

The next place hit was W. B. Grigg's place and the feed house was wrecked and feed scattered. The sheds and other out buildings were wrecked. Mr. Griggs had about 20 head of cattle that had just come up to the lot. Mr. Griggs says that at one time the whole bunch were six or eight feet in the air, but none were killed, though some of them were badly bruised by being tangled up in the wire fence. After the storm passed the cattle were all covered with mud. A light rain had fallen just before the storm. From the Griggs place the storm traveled north-east, struck the Cliff McManis place below the dam, moved the house about 40 feet and turned it completely around and pretty badly wrecked it. Ed Lambert lives at the place, but no one was at home at the time. The storm next struck a freight train coming west at the cut a mile and a half east of town. The engineer saw the storm coming and tried to get to the cut to prevent his train being wrecked on the bridge. Four or five cars loaded with merchandise were blown out of the train and wrecked between the cut and bridge. No one on the train was seriously hurt. After wrecking the freight train the storm next struck the Virginia Ranch and wrecked the barn, fences, etc. Wm Smith lives on the ranch. It next struck T. A. Curry's place about two miles north where two houses were wrecked and one cow killed. No one lived on the place.

The whistles at the round house were blown to warn the people in town as it looked like the storm might come towards town, but while it zigzagged along a north east course it did not come nearer than

a half mile of town. It was remarkable that no one was seriously injured where so many, some five or six, houses were wrecked. The country is sparsely settled through which the storm passed and it so happened that no one lived in three of the houses that were wrecked and Ed Lambert and family were not at home. It certainly was lucky for Baird that the storm did not hit the town. There was a high straight wind from the west blowing towards the cyclonic storm center east of town.

A slow rain fell at Baird for an hour or more before the storm started, but a heavy rain fell in the hills west of town and the branches on both sides of town had a rise of seven feet of water in them. Both tanks at the Light Plant soon filled with water and a considerable amount of water, four or five feet, went on to the railroad tanks east of town. Some say the south branch was even higher than the north branch. We were informed by a railroad man that the upper reservoir, got about 5 feet of water in it. This is the first time, we believe, that these creeks have run since last September, six months. The rains Sunday was spotted, some parts of the county report good rains and some parts got no rain at all.

LECTURE ON WAR TOPICS

Mrs. Fine lectured at the Baptist Church last night on topics of the war. A good crowd was out to hear her. At the close of the lecture the Callahan Division of the Retail Stores Section U. S. A. Food Administration was organized by the business men of the town and the following Chairmen appointed:

Herman Schwartz, Chm. Publicity Committee.
W. E. Gilliland, Newspaper Com.
Dr. V. E. Hill, Card and Poster Committee.
M. H. Hancock, Window Display Committee.
Mrs. King, Demonstration Com.
The object of this organization is to encourage and co-operate in the conservation and increased production of food supplies. We will have more to say about this work later.

LIBERTY BOND HONOR ROLL.

Beginning this week we will publish a list of subscribers to the 3rd Liberty Loan. Following is the list:
W. R. Hickman \$ 500.00
Guy Hall 50.00
James C. Asbury 50.00
Mary L. Ross 50.00
Holly Grove No. 570, W. C 300.00
L B Hill 50.00
Harry Berry 50.00
C A Neubauer 100.00
Sam Gilliland 500.00
J. L. McWhorter 200.00
J S Hadley 100.00
W A Hinds 500.00
Mrs J B Gilliland 300.00
Wiley M James 100.00
France James 100.00
F L Walker 100.00
Mrs. Willie Barnhill 200.00
J H Grimes 50.00
Paul Appin 100.00
J B Cutbirth 1000.00
J F Dyer 1000.00
J O Hall 2000.00
L M Hadley 1000.00
Mrs J B Cutbirth 200.00
G M King 100.00
W E Melton 100.00
A R Day 250.00
J Y Gilliland 300.00
W K Boatwright 150.00
W H Boatwright 150.00
H W Preston 100.00
Chas. Nordyke 150.00
Mrs R L Saries 100.00
A G Hobbs 100.00
V E Hill 50.00
H B Ramsey 200.00
Frank Miller 100.00
E J Crawford 50.00
R L Griggs 300.00
McGowan Bros. 600.00
C G Hadley 100.00
H F Foy 50.00
R F Mayfield 50.00
J Rupert Jackson 50.00
Geo. B. Scott 100.00
Fred Cutbirth 150.00
H A McWhorter 100.00
C M Mills 100.00
W B Griggs 100.00
C E Walker 50.00
R A Scranton 50.00
W W Lincooem 100.00
Jack Flores 100.00
E C Hill 200.00
I B Cunn 200.00
J A Gibson 300.00
J H Boen 50.00

Ed Harris 100.00
Mrs R C Dawkins 300.00
Wm H Dawkins 250.00
John R Dawkins 300.00
Edw O Summers 50.00
Herbert F Summers 50.00
Miss Maebelle Summers 50.00
Home Lumber Co 450.00
W M Coffman 100.00
(Continued next week)

LOCAL BOARD CALLS SIXTEEN MEN.

The following registrants have passed successful physical examinations and have been notified to hold themselves in readiness for call to service April 26th to May 10th.

The following will go on April 26: Chas. S. Tuberville, Joe B. Davenport, William H. Barr, Robert C. Arnold, Hazle P. Stewart, Frank Frazer, B. B. Bush, Robert Leo Wilson, Albert Eugene Chatham.

The following will go on May 1st: Clarence W. Morton, Elmer Sefus Cavanaugh.

The following will go on May 6th: John Tingley Maddax, Henry Wade Hardin

The following will go on May 10th: Cecil V. Akers, Ollie Dennis.

THE BAPTIST REVIVAL

The revival is still going on and while no announcements have been sent THE STAR, we presume the meeting will run on through next week as originally planned. Services at 10 o'clock each morning and at night. Services are conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. A. Scranton.

OPERETTA!!

Come! Spend one hour in Flower-Land with the Grammar Grades in the School Auditorium, Friday Apr. 26th. Admission, 10cts.

Synopsis.

The Flower-Land Nymphs are frightened by a sudden encounter with a lot of Imps. Confusion ensues until Aurora appears.

Imps prove to be Princes bearing message to Aurora, and an invitation for the Nymphs to feast in Sunlight Palace, Music brilliant and captivating. Two scenes, 8.30 p m

FOR SALE—Red Top Cane Seed and Black-Eyed Pea Seed at Alvord Feed Store, Baird, S. E. Webb 20.3

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Farmers should keep trying even though the drought continues. What promise is there if we sit down and twiddle our thumbs and cuss the weather? Prepare your land for planting if possible, if your land is level bed and plant down in the furrow. If it is not level you should contour the rows (lay the rows off level with slope) or better still, terrace and level up those washes and save all the water that falls. Plant plenty of food and feed crops, lest we have all kinds of "less days" next year. If you need planting seeds I can help you get them at actual cost. I will assist you in getting State aid money to buy feed, or get a soldier to help in your crop. Uncle Sam expects you to feed yourself. Let's back up the boys while they go "over the top."

I. B. Cupp,
Emergency Demonstration Agent,
Baird, Texas.

ATTENTION, MASONS.

Saturday night, April 20th, is the regular meeting of Baird Lodge No. 522, A. F. & A. M. Work in Masters' degree. All members are urged to be present. Visiting Masons cordially invited to be present.

By order of the W. M.

MILL NOTICE.

I own the Custom Mill, at Clyde, a genuine French Burr Mill, and can make as good meal as can be made anywhere. I solicit your patronage.—Geo. B. Ely, Clyde. 20-2tp.

OFFERED BIG PRICE FOR OIL LEASE

S. M. Davis, of Putnam, is here this week visiting his son, J. H. Davis. Mr. Davis owns a tract of land a mile and a half east of Putnam on which he was recently offered eighteen dollars per acre for a sixteenth royalty. This indicates the interest in the oil prospects in our sister county to the east—Taylor County Times.

DAIRY HAND WANTED

Good wages paid. Must be good milker. See H. M. Bailey, Baird 19

A "LOVE LETTER" FROM "JUAN."

Stanton, Texas, Apr. 13th, 1918.
Dear Uncle Bill: I wrote you a "love letter" a few days ago and you failed to reply. What's the matter, gone back on me, eh? How are you anyhow? And in the language of the unknown: "I take my pen in hand to drop you a few lines to let you know I am well and doing fine, and hope you are enjoying the same blessings, etc

This is the driest country on the top side of earth, plenty of sand storms and other prospects but no good rain in two years. What do you think of this, "old Texans," no rain in two years, but still on top. As an old timer once said: "Texas is full of promises—promises more and does less than any country in the vast domain." But she has said will still come to the front the brightest star in the great galaxy.

I sure enjoy The Star, it is like getting a letter from home with a weekly postscript from my dear Uncle Jimmie and others.

How is the war, Uncle Bill, and have you got on your fighting clothes and snort hot air "from a fur"?

They are still shipping cattle from the great west, where they are able to navigate and stand up to be loaded on the cars.

I fear I am slandering this noble country, for on the night of the 12th there was a good shower of rain,—but next a sand storm came along, and as the "nigger" said "kivered it all up." But such is life, we have our "ups and downs" principally "downs" in these parts as well as elsewhere. What can you fellows boast of in the way of rain? You failed to give the report in the last issue of the Star, but from the State Press I see you are in the "wet column."

I hope the friends and relatives of Hadden McDermott will pardon me for not writing a short obituary, I can't concentrate my thoughts on this great debt we all must pay sooner or later. Hadden was a noble boy, what more is needful to say.

Now my dear, if you see proper to use this I may in the future come again more brilliantly.

Lovingly yours,
"Juan."

The Protector of Finance

Tales of Resilius Marvel, Guardian of Bank Treasure

By WELDON J. COBB

THE GIRL WHO VANISHED

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WHEN Resilius Marvel, head of the United Bankers' Protective association, came into our institution that morning, I noted that he made the rounds of the officers' desks more like a man of leisure than a person summoned on an urgent and important case where his keenest professional skill would be required. As secretary to the president and as his own intimate friend and ardent admirer, I was first to greet him as he came past the railed space. I led him into the private office.

"A single individual possesses only a limited scope," was his first remark; "he sees only as one mind. Several individuals with a multiplied scope see as several minds. Hence a fitting word or two along the line, my friend, and some details from you, which you always put intelligently."

"Thanks," I bowed, drawing towards me an envelope marked "Warner Clay."

"You see, all that," added Marvel, "may be resultant of a double check, for the mission of a bank and its aides is to see that an asset may not lose what it possesses, and that it may find its right place."

"Thirty thousand has found its wrong place just at present," I observed.

"So I understand. A forgery, I believe. Go on."

Resilius Marvel fixed his eye on me and then upon the envelope which I had opened, out of which I drew a strip of paper.

"This is check 953, dated May 28, drawn upon our bank and signed by Warner Clay," I stated. "It is made out in favor of Miss Geraldine Farrar. Warner Clay is a wealthy man, a widower, a client of our bank for some years. Miss Farrar is, I believe, a distant relative and a sort of ward of his. She has lived at his home, has acted as his amanuensis and stenographer, and when he has been ill has attended to many details of his business. She is known to the jaying teller, A to G section, to whom she has presented checks as high in amount as \$100,000. She has been the recognized accredited agent of Mr. Clay at all times. A week ago when she presented that check, it was cashed without the hesitation of a moment."

Resilius Marvel turned the check over to scan the neat feminine indorsement on the reverse side.

"June 2, as is customary," I went on, "that check and all other May checks were mailed to Warner Clay, with a statement of his account to date, as to all other clients of the institution. Yesterday Mr. Clay came to the bank in a condition of some excitement and pronounced the check a forgery."

Marvel arose rather summarily.

"Show me the signature book," he directed.

We went to the case where the registers were kept. He had retained possession of the check. I waited while Marvel compared the signatures. I watched with interest as he employed his magnifying glass. I wondered as he felt gently with one forefinger, not only the front but also the reverse surface of check and signature page alike.

"What else?" I inquired, as we strolled back to the private office.

"A letter introducing me to Mr. Clay as the representative of that end. Oh, trust me to make no complications by giving offense to a good customer of the bank. I suppose his announcement that the check was a forgery was accepted by the bank with the usual urbane complacency?"

"Of course. Our policy is to accept the word of a profitable client unequivocally, just as we correct a claimed shortage without a quibble. Mr. Clay was informed that 'the trifling irregularity' would be remedied according to our rule."

"That is, after the formality of discreditor sanction, the \$30,000 would be re-credited to his account?"

"Exactly."

"Very fine—that gives us thirty days."

"What for?" I asked in my blunt, stupid way—as I learned afterwards.

"Oh, a number of reasons," responded Marvel lightly, but under the surface I detected the merest shadow of a smile, and again I noted how he caressed the space given to the signature of the check, as if that portion of it held some especial fascination for his keen sense of touch. "In the first place, though—what does this Miss Farrar say?"

"Oh, that's the trouble," I blurted out—"Miss Geraldine Farrar is not to be found."

"Ah, indeed?" observed Marvel, very softly. "This is getting interesting."

"Yes," I hurried on, trying to make amends for my negligence in not apprising him of this feature of the case at the start. "It was the distress of Mr. Clay when he appeared at the bank to announce the forgery that caused us to conceal any doubt as to the justice of his claim. He was appalled at the fact that a trusted and beloved relative could plan to rob him. He was cut to the heart, he said, to realize that the girl he

had provided for through so many years, to whom he had given a home, had so ungratefully repudiated his almost fatherly love. On the morning of May 28 Miss Farrar cashed the \$30,000 check. Mr. Clay has not seen her since, nor anyone else, so far as we have been able to discover. At the moment when the young lady passed out of this bank she passed into obscurity. Our floor detective has made some casual investigation. He has found no trace of the movements of Miss Farrar later than 11 a. m., May 28, no clew nor hint of a clew as to her present whereabouts. She has vanished completely."

"The letter I asked for," said Marvel briefly, in his mandatory, decisive way; and when I had prepared and delivered it he left the bank without another word, his thoughts enveloping him in a silent, baffling mood I knew his habits too well to intrude upon.

The loss of \$30,000 was not much for an institution of our financial integrity, and so far as he was personally concerned our president would ordinarily have been content to charge it off to profit and loss account. However, when Resilius Marvel entered a case he was certain to bring to light "the goods," or at least some development that expressed lucidity and satisfaction.

The bank was just closing that afternoon when my friend reappeared. As he came into the private office the president was just putting on his gloves preparatory to taking his automobile for the club. He paused with his usual genial nod to Marvel, and stepped within the room and lingered for a moment.

"I presume it is a plain case, and the bank is \$30,000 out?" he observed.

"Hardly," was the prompt response. "The case, however, calls for some attention possibly several thousand miles from here."

"Then there is a chance?" was suggested hopefully.

"I shall want the best man in the bank and my good friend," replied Marvel, placing his hand on my shoulder.

"That is foregone, since you say it," smiled our president. "It's the girl, I suppose—the forger?"

"It is the girl, yes," assented Marvel. "As to her being the forger—I doubt it."

"What's that!" demanded the president, with a start. "You don't mean to say—"

"I mean to quote from the commercial agency patter: 'considerable conversation should be exercised in dealings with—'

"Warner Clay?"

"Take it so."

"Is that a warning?"

"You might act on that basis until you hear again from me," said Marvel.

"You amaze me!"

The president departed, thoughtfully drawing on a glove, an awakened distrust in his bearing that indicated a shock.

"Now, then, you and I will thrash this thing out," he began. "First, though, make your arrangements to bear me company."

"How far?" I inquired, sorting over my short and long distance traveling satchels in my mind.

"Galveston—first. You will have time for preparations. The train leaves at 8. I only want half an hour just now. That is Miss Farrar." He said, and drew a card photo from his pocket.

"The young lady—" I ventured.

"Is at Galveston, or thereabouts. I saw your esteemed bank client, this Mr. Warner Clay. I found him as I had pictured him: an elfish, miserly being with no thought outside of his money and getting more. The man is a financial pervert and sly and shrewd as a fox. He positively welcomed me. Then he lied to me and I had him. I left him so well satisfied that his word was gold with the bank, and that my brief visit was a cursory and superficial bit of routine, that he will gloat over his fancied success for a week to come. When I stated that we wanted to go over his returned checks as a matter of business system, he landed them down on me with a frank willingness that was almost painful. I even got him to give me several samples of his handwriting. By the way, did you ever notice his right hand forefinger and thumb?"

Of course I had not. Perhaps the paying teller had, and I said so.

"Sometime and somehow our Mr. Clay has slipped the upper joint of that forefinger out of plumb," narrated my informant. "It does not trouble him in eating, or cutting coupons, or flipping over interest money. Nor when he writes a screed with straight-going letters does he experience any difficulty. A lower loop, however, is his Nemesis."

"Nemesis!" I repeated vaguely.

"Not too strong, that, in this case. The lower loop is the pit I dug for him, and he fell into it. To be plain, when Warner Clay signs his name it is plain sailing. Even when he makes that downward stroke to form the y in his last name, he is all right. Where he comes to turn, however,

call it 'looping the loop'—that misplaced joint in his forefinger jars the nerve. If he let the pen have free play it would wander and scribble all over the paper. By study and training, however, he is enabled to instantly stop the pen by pressing down upon it, give his lame joint a rest and a twist, get a new start and wind up the y quite creditably. Only—"

Resilius Marvel drew from his pocket check 953, also a sheet of paper on which he had the recent handwriting samples from our client, also the returned May checks. He placed them before me.

"Feel of those signatures," he directed. "No, not that way—catch the signature space between your thumb and forefinger. Do you notice any protuberance in the lower surface?"

"N-no," I was forced to admit, and called attention to the usual calloused condition of a bank man's finger tips.

"Take the magnifying glass then," ordered Marvel. "Now, then?"

I saw what he intended I should see. Minute, scarcely perceptible to the naked eye, there was almost a hole through the check surface wherever the loop of the y in Clay was inspected, and on the reversed side, naturally, a tiny protuberance corresponded.

"Nobody but Warner Clay ever did that," declared Marvel. It is the test infallible. As on the returned checks, so on the one claimed forged—the writer depressed the pen point to get a momentary staying power. Those checks were signed by the hand of Warner Clay, all of them, 953 included."

"In other words," I exclaimed, "our client is his own forger!"

"You have it," assented Resilius Marvel, "precisely. We shall not have to retrace or fortify that conclusion, unless we are forced into a court of law. The point of interest now is Geraldine Farrar."

"The girl cashed the check—why was she given it? She left the city at once—what impelled her? She went into obscurity, leaving no trace behind her—why?" challenged Marvel.

The man's rare humanity spoke out in his questioning, determined face. Viewed in a cold-blooded way, the bank's interest ceased at the discov-

erly \$19.80, and the sleeper tariff exactly \$4.50. I did not arrive at this decision until I had gone over a good many time tables, and then confirmed my selection at the railway ticket office. I was not sure of my ground even then, until I had got a line on the letter carrier who delivered mail at the Clay home. The information he gave me was very agreeable to my course of reasoning. Miss Farrar had only one correspondent that he knew of. About every six weeks regularly she received a letter, and its postmark invariably was Galveston. I learned also from a stray remark of Clay that once she had gone to Texas for six weeks, settling some land business for him. The letters were directed in a masculine hand. A lover? At least, and at once—Galveston. On the 8 o'clock train. Be ready."

It was late in the afternoon of our third day at Galveston, and I was reading a newspaper in the lobby of the hotel, when Marvel entered on the jump.

"Wait for nothing," he advised me, and simply kept on going back to the street, myself following, brisk and willing and hopeful.

I had a lively time of it keeping up with Marvel. Every time he consulted his watch he took a new spurt. We finally reached a wharf where a steamer advertised for a run to Havana was just getting ready to cast away.

Marvel drew partly within the shadow of a pile of freight, and I unobtrusively took my position behind him. My companion was not watching the passengers as they went aboard, but I soon discovered that he was watching a man who was.

This latter stood by the gangplank. He was a lithe, swarthy, keen-eyed fellow, suggesting the South American. He would scan every person who went aboard, and then, as he evidently found not what he sought, would take an eager sweeping survey of the wharf, and even beyond it, at pedestrians and vehicles as though in a torment of expectation and suspense.

Finally the last bell rang. Some belated passengers got hurriedly aboard, the gangplank was dropped, and the little dark man stood in pro-

shore, the automobile came to an abrupt stop. Miss Farrar jumped gracefully to the ground. Her austere escort followed her. He carried two satchels. She taking one of these, they ran to the yacht and clambered unceremoniously aboard. There seemed to be some discussion with the one man in charge. Then he went about his duties and the pretty craft made for the offing.

We were getting so near now that I could read the name of the yacht in gilt letters at her stern: "The Arrow." The little pursuer of the automobile leaped toward the yacht as she pushed off, but Colonel Aloa Gaspard, a revolutionary South American, and present onvoy of Miss Farrar lifted a stake from the bottom of the yacht, dealt him a blow and sent him hurling back into the water.

It was done so quickly that by the time we came to the spot where the craft had been moored she was lost in the dim sea mists, and the wiry foreigner stood rubbing his aching head.

Marvel gave me a quiet direction to return to the hotel and took the stranger in tow. When he put in an appearance at our rooms several hours later he briefly stated:

"The man who got the ducking was a Venezuelan spy, who it seems has been watching Gaspard and our young lady for a week, and, learning this, he was my selected pilot, with the denouncement as you have seen. Again he asserts that those two satchels carried by the parties who have skipped us contained dynamite."

Marvel did not seem to worry any over the uncertain shape affairs had taken. He kept busy in his own way. I knew he did a lot of cabling and even used the wireless. The second morning he ushered into our room a stranger.

"This is the gentleman who took charge of our friends on his yacht, 'The Arrow,'" explained Marvel. We bowed, and I saw that the man was a gentleman.

"The promised story, my friend," intimated Marvel in his effective way.

"Why, when that young lady and her military escort bounced aboard my boat two evenings ago," stated the man, "I had just taken a queer commission from the police authorities of Galveston. Know me as Adam Butler, unsuccessful business man, 'n-vald of good repute and mild habits, combining the quest of health with a moderate income easily earned through running a pleasure yacht, and you will discern that nothing could be so far fetched as piracy, or police interference, or affiliation with anything criminal or revolutionary. And yet you will soon see that unwillingly I was made an agent in a stirring episode that may turn out sanguinary, sensational and fairly international in its scope."

The speaker chose good language, and was clear and direct in his narrative.

"The sky was dull and lowering, the bay chopping and streaked with yellow splotches, when a flat boat came creeping along the shore in a way that told me she was crippled in some part of her running gear. This was the afternoon of the day you gentlemen saw me. There were four men in police uniform aboard. One of them I observed wore a captaincy button, and as the unwieldy craft came nearer I recognized him."

"Hello," he hailed, "I know you," and he smiled and waved his hand in a friendly fashion. "Remember?"

"Captain Discol, I believe."

"Father of the bride whose party you took down the coast last week," added the official. "You not only know your business, my friend, but you take such good care of your passengers that they have none but the pleasantest memories. By the way—"

"A sudden idea seemed suggested to my official friend as his eye rested on my trim and natty craft. He spoke some words to his companion and the police boat was soon alongside."

"See here, Mr. Butler," he said to me, drawing me to one side, "you would guess a long time before you fixed on what we've got in the hold of that old tub."

"Yes?"

"I think so. Contraband expresses it, in a way. We have four big boxes loaded to the brim with fire arms, weapons and burglar tools confiscated from prisoners. Once a year we load them on a boat, run out a few miles and sink them. We started today, but the boat has gone afoul. Again, we are ordered past the ten-mile limit this time, as some of the plunder has been fished up in the past."

"I see," I observed.

"It would be a speedy job for you. What do you say—would you let us transfer the rubbish to The Arrow and take our task off our hands—for a consideration, of course?"

"Gladly," I answered.

"I know I can trust you. Just attend to it right and come to headquarters tomorrow with your bill and I'll O. K. it."

To make a long story short, I was all ready to start on my cruise when that man and girl came aboard. Her escort offered me \$500 to make a direct run for a point in the Caribbean. It was a temptation, and I agreed. We reached destination on a fast run, foul as the weather was. When we landed the man made another offer—\$5,000 for the yacht. I was so dazzled with all that money that he was in command and away with the craft and the girl before I realized what I had left aboard of the yacht. That is all except that I do not intend to send in any bill to the Galveston police department."

"There is a trifle more to add," remarked Marvel, after the man had left. "The two satchels those people had were swept overboard. From what the yachtman learned they were bound for Separation Island—a

reminder of that word penciled on the slip of paper—remember?—'Separamos.'"

Resilius Marvel was a quick thinker and never slow in action. Behold us the very next day, a steam launch at our disposal and a man in charge who knew the Caribbean like a book.

Resilius Marvel would not have been what he was had he started on the cruise unaware of what he was running into. Separation Island was one of those innumerable dots on the water north of Venezuela, sometimes an appurtenance of the state, sometimes ceded to a corporation, often sold to individuals. For fifty years it had been a bone of contention among varied claimants. It was in dispute now, as we were soon to learn.

I think I shall never forget the scene that greeted our eyes the morning we reached the island. One end ran up into a bold promontory that was a natural fortress. The remainder of the island, famous for large deposits of a silica nature of sound commercial value, was quite level. Grouped on that portion in the brilliant sunlight was a small army of about one hundred men. As we neared them we stared and wondered.

Never was a coterie of apparent warriors so equipped. There was scarcely a man who had not at his belt half a dozen weapons. They carried knives, daggers, stiletos, pistols, revolvers, sawed-off guns. Then I guessed what had happened—they had discovered that fearful armament aboard The Arrow and had utilized it to the limit.

We were not menaced, only stared at as we ran ashore. The first man to greet us officially was Colonel Aloa Gaspard.

When he knew that we knew of The Arrow and of its contraband load, he was open, smiling and friendly. He was about to do some laborious explaining, when a gun boomed from the promontory and a white flag was waved from that natural rock battlement.

"It is all settled—ah! the dread array of our troops, veritably armed to the teeth, did it! That, and the cash," declared one host. "Gentlemen, your missions and you shall be seen to grandly by Senor Rodney Vincent, who will soon be at your service."

And just then the mysterious one, "the girl who had vanished," appeared.

"I have come to see Miss Geraldine Farrar," explained Resilius Marvel, and her wondering eyes were soon gazing inquiringly into his reassuring ones.

A plain man, Resilius Marvel told a plain story, to witness incredulity, then horror, then grief steal over the expressive face of the young girl.

She was white truth itself, as she explained that Warner Clay had been her guardian for an estate in the south. A month before the present time she had attained her majority. The estate was worth over \$100,000, but could not be readily turned into cash.

"I needed money," she confessed—blushingly. "I was engaged to Mr. Rodney Vincent, who owns this island, who has just been negotiating with a false claimant who stole all our weapons and preserved possession of the fortress. Mr. Clay paid me \$30,000 cash for my property. The deed on record in Baldwin county, Alabama, will verify that fact. He knew that I would be practically out of the world on this lonely island, and trusted to the impulse of greed to cover my name with a crime, thinking I would not be located."

We found Mr. Rodney Vincent a most estimable young man who worshipped the ground that Miss Geraldine Farrar trod on—the fair young girl who had brought her fortune to his rescue. The dynamite was a thought of the sanguinary Colonel Gaspard, who wanted to blow the intruders clear off the island.

I have pleasant memories yet of the sight of celebration we passed on Separation Island. We went north the next day, prepared to clear the fair name of Warner Clay's ward of all reproach.

When Resilius Marvel, arrived at home, went to confront our bank client with the evidences of his perfidy, I never saw a man turn so craven—nor so yellow. The man left the city as soon as he could sell his property—"fagged" to every bank within the clearing house.

Never Turned a Hair.

"Well?"

"I have here," began the traveler, "a patent electric hair brush—"

"Can't you see I'm bald as an egg?" snapped the man at the door.

"Your wife, perhaps, might—"

"My wife wears a wig. She is as bald as I am."

"Possibly you have a child who—"

"I have. Two months old, and still bald."

"Ah—but maybe you have a dog. I can recommend this brush equally for man and beast."

"Look here, my good man, ours is a Mexican hairless dog. Good day."

The traveler gently replaced the brush in his bag, and fumbled in another corner of it.

"Permit me," he murmured, in honeyed accents, "to show you the latest thing in fly-killers."

Getting His Money's Worth.

"What seems to be the matter with you?" asked the eminent specialist.

"Look here, doc," replied the patient, "How much do you charge for a consultation and examination?"

"Five dollars."

"Well, if I must pay you that sum of money you'd best to earn it by finding out all by yourself what's the matter with me."



WE WERE NOT MENACED, ONLY STARED AT AS WE RAN ASHORE.

ery of a method of saving its money. A new strain had come into the case—mystery, maybe misery. Cunning or foul play, Resilius Marvel, I saw, was determined to go to the bottom of the proposition.

"When I questioned Clay about his missing ward," resumed Marvel, "his sorrow was touching! He plainly indicated that she had seized an opportunity to acquire a fortune at one deft stroke of the pen. She had no friends, no other relatives than himself, he averred. She had seemed to share his lonely life for the sake of comfort and home. She had had some very distant relatives once, he believed, in far western Canada. One thing I noticed: he was sure in his mind that she could not be found. Circumstances or his own plans were placing her at a sure distance. I insisted on visiting her room. He did not demur. It was a miracle of good order. I found nothing to inspire me in my search—he had prepared for all that—nothing except a scrap of crumpled-up paper lying where he had not discovered it, half way under her writing desk. Nor did he see me secure it. There it is."

It was a mere fragment of note paper. Pencilled on it were these figures: "\$19.80," "\$4.50," and this one word: "Separamos." I fancied this valueless.

"That and concurrent discoveries gave me a new focal point," explained my companion.

"It is Greek to me," I acknowledged helplessly.

"The word is Spanish," said Marvel. "It means 'separate,' or 'separation,' or something of that sort. Clay had tried to divert me north. For that reason my mind was fixed south. I analyzed '\$19.80' and '\$4.50' and I made up my mind it appertained to some meditated personal investment. I fixed upon the girl's calculation as to railroad fare. I found that a first-class railway ticket to Galveston is

found defection, evidently suffering under the weight of a severe disappointment.

"The lady is still in Galveston. She was to have gone on that steamer," Marvel advised me. "We should have gone with her. As it is—"

Just then the wiry foreigner gave a start. He ran forward, his eyes fixed on an automobile that had come up to the wharf. And then my own glance was riveted upon the machine as well. The chauffeur had evidently just learned that they were three minutes too late for the steamer. His passengers looked sorely disturbed. They were two; a tall dark man with great mustaches and a scarred warrior-like face, and a young lady.

This was Miss Geraldine Farrar, and I knew her at a glance. There was a change in her manner since I had last seen her, and in her face as well, as compared with the photograph Marvel carried in his pocket. Her eyes expressed animation, her whole pose was one of energy. Her face was deliciously flushed with excitement. She spoke rapidly to her dignified escort, and then to the chauffeur. The latter received some hurried instructions. He seized the wheel and at once the machine sped away from the wharf.

The wiry foreigner who had seemingly been watching for just this arrival ran forward, looked about for another auto, found none for hire, and sped on the trail of the speeding machine at a gait worthy of a crack professional sprinter.

"This way!" spoke Marvel, seizing my arm and directing a swift dash for a cab. "Keep that machine in view," he ordered the driver—"double pay."

It was a wild rush, this triple race. The auto did not make towards the city center, but along the wharves. Suddenly, at a spot where a trim yacht was getting ready to leave

Entered at the Postoffice at Baird, Texas, as second class mail matter.

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

The rain clerk is still sparing in the distribution of moisture in this section.

The Dallas News warns those who do not believe there is any teeth in the state disloyalty law, that they will change their opinion when it bites them. Several have already been bitten, and guess they know.

We see what German "Kultur" is by the samples shown in Belgium, France, Serbia and the conquered Russian provinces. We don't want this. Then if you can't fight, buy bonds or thrift stamps. Every little helps.

A West Texas editor says it is so dry out in Scurry county that the hogs are falling to staves. We heard of hogs becoming so dry in the great drouth in 1886-7 that when it did rain some of the people had to soak their hogs in the creek at least three days before they would hold slop, but never heard of any hogs falling to staves at that time. The drouth out West is undoubtedly serious. It is serious here, but there is yet enough water to prevent the hogs and cattle falling to staves.

General Allen, commander at Camp Travis, denies that any ground glass was ever found in food furnished the soldiers at that camp. We are glad the report is not true, because it is bad enough to fight as ruthless a foe as Germany without having to contend with a lot of low down assassins at home, that would attempt to perpetrate such a fiendish act against our boys in the army camps. We do not understand, however, why this report is so frequently circulated. Probably only another German lie to create terror among our people at home as well as among our soldiers.

If you cannot buy bonds you certainly can buy Thrift Stamps. That is what the editor of THE STAR is doing, buying a 25c Thrift Stamp every day and will keep it up until the Huns are licked or our exchequer busts. Not much you say. No, that is true, but if every one in the United States would buy a Thrift Stamp every day it would give the government twenty-five million dollars a day. Everyone cannot buy bonds and not everyone can buy a Thrift Stamp each day, but on an average the people of the United States can buy twenty-five million dollars worth of stamps each day and never feel it.

We had rather see every man, woman and child in America perish fighting than to submit to a peace imposed by Germany upon us. If we have to live as slaves let us all perish as freemen. But right and justice must prevail and Germany must never force a German peace upon America nor upon the balance of the nations. If England, France and Italy are forced to make peace with Germany our time will come next and not far off. All we have to do to conquer the greatest foe of man kind is for every American to support the government loyally to the end and not only save ourselves from the horror of Prussianism rule, but save France, Italy and England and the balance of the world.

We are informed that Texas is to be wheatless from April 15th to June 1st. The editor of THE STAR was raised on corn bread mostly, that is two-thirds corn bread and one-third flour. Biscuits for breakfast and corn bread for dinner and supper (we had no lunch time those days) and we thrived on it. It has been fifty-five years since we have had to use corn bread at every meal and that was during the civil war.

While we got rather tired of corn pone three times a day we never heard of anyone starving. We know some people cannot eat corn bread just as some who cannot eat wheat bread, but no matter whether we like or dislike the regulations this editor and his household will conform cheerfully to any dietetic regulations the government may make. Any sacrifice is not too great to help lick the Huns and the United States will have to finish the job, if the job is ever finished, from the way thing look "over there"

The saloon men of Fort Worth are fighting the zone law in the State Courts. This only shows that they think more of their own selfish interests than they do that of the nation at large or the welfare of our boys in the army. If the pro ever had any doubt about carrying the state for prohibition next year the liquor men of Texas have removed that doubt by their action in resisting the zone law. See if it does not turn out that way. We seriously doubt if an open saloon is ever again seen in Fort Worth no matter what the State courts do about the zone law. The federal government has the power to prevent the sale of liquor around army camps and after the Texas legislature has enacted the zone law by almost a unanimous vote the federal government should not hesitate to prevent the sale of liquor around army camps. The liquor men in fighting the zone law have let their greed for gain give the pros the most powerful weapon to use against them in the next State campaign that they could possibly desire.

The Germans are beginning to learn that they underestimated both the number of American troops in France and their fighting qualities. Every time they mix up in a scrap the American give a good account of themselves. Only recently the Germans, after a terrific gun fire, sent eight hundred picked troops against an American sector. Five hundred of the eight hundred were either killed or captured. Yet the Germans reported a great victory over the Americans. They did this by reporting only part of the truth. They did penetrate advance trenches and did capture a few prisoners we suppose, as a few Americans were missing after the fighting was over, but the Germans did not tell about the Americans counter attacking and drove the Germans out, where hand to hand bayonet fighting, in which the Kaiser's picked troops were badly worsted by the Americans who killed and captured four times as many of the Huns as they lost. Such victories as this over the Americans is what is going to land the Kaiser on St. Helena's lonely island, where the great Corsican ended his days.

Sergt. Wm. H. Black has arrived safely in France. Mr. Black is a son of Mrs. Sam McClendon, of Admiral, who is justly proud of her boy. He once lived in Baird and went to school here. He is a machinist and was working at his trade at Sweetwater last year and went with Nolan county's first quota to Camp Travis on Sept. 17, 1917. He was soon promoted to 1st Sergeant and found qualified to go to France. He, like most Texas boys, said he was going after the Kaiser. Wm. Black is 26 years old and is now in 5th Co. 2d. M. M. Reg. S. C. with the expeditionary forces "somewhere in France." Callahan county now has more than thirty boys in France in the various branches of the service and about 75 more in training camps scattered from Georgia to California receiving proper training in what is destined to be one of the mightiest armies the world has ever known, if the war should last two or three years longer. The boy that stays at home won't be in it with the boys who go "over there," when the war ends. It is possible that not all the Callahan boys now in training will get to France, but it will not be their fault if they do not. They are all ready to go when and where Uncle Sam calls them. The boys in France are lucky, yet many hardships and dangers confront them, but war is not a picnic and the boys that go through this war will have gained experience that will be valuable to them as long as they live.

BOYS AND GIRLS CLUB.

The following list of prizes have been offered to the winners in the Boys and Girls Clubs by the various business men of the county:

- By Cross Plains Business Men: Higginbotham Bros. and Co., \$25 for best pig
- Farmers Nat'l. Bank, 10.00 best acre of cotton, not half and half
- Bank of Cross Plains, 10.00 best acre of feterita
- Cross Plains Mercantile Co., 10.00 best acre maize
- B. L. Boydston, 10.00 baby beef
- C. S. Boyles, 6.00 baby beef
- Wm. Neeb, 5.00, will decide later for crop.
- J. W. Westerman, 5.00 baby beef
- Shackelford Lumber Co., 5.00 best acre sweet potatoes
- W. W. Pryor Lumber Co., 5.00, cotton, not half and half
- Cross Plains Feed Store, 5.00 for pig
- Wilson Produce Co. 5.00, decide later for purpose
- Racket Store, 5.00, to be decided later
- City Drug Store, 5.00, to be decided later
- Crystal Meat Market, 2.50, baby beef
- Sheet and Metal Works, 2.50, best acre June corn
- W. C. Rutherford, 5.00, best acre June corn

- By Baird Business Men.
- First Nat'l. Bank, \$10.00, best acre maize
- Home Nat'l. Bank, to decide later
- B. L. Boydston, 10.00, cotton, not half and half
- Holmes Drug Store, 10.00, for pig winner
- Chambers Bros., 5.00, anything except cotton
- Rupert Jackson, 2.50, to be placed by County Agent
- E. Cooke, 3.50, sweet potatoes
- Comadot Co., 5.00, to be decided
- Will Appleton, Rt. 1, 10.00 to pig winner.

- By Clyde Business Men.
- Clyde Nat'l. Bank, \$10.00, to be decided later
- B. L. Boydston, 10.00, to be decided later
- Clyde Growers Association, 5.00, best acre sweet potatoes
- Clyde Drug Co., 5.00, to be decided later
- Hayes-Bryant Drug Co., 3.00, sweet potatoes
- Clyde Lumber Co., 5.00, best acre peanuts
- Clyde Lumber Co., 5.00, best acre maize

- Farmers State Bank, Putnam; 5.00 best pig
- Y. A. Orr, Putnam; 5.00, best acre corn

Other prizes are solicited. Get into it, boys and girls, and lets make it interesting by the middle of Oct. Respectfully yours, I. B. Cupp, County Agent.

COTTONWOOD LOCALS.

April 16th.—At last it has rained a little for us and some crops have been planted and the little garden "truck" has greened up and wheat and all small grain is looking better, but there is a demand for more rain and the crop prospects here are not flattering. We are daily appraised of showers around in different portions of the country, but we need a ground soaker to wet old mother earth from center to circumference. We are thoroughly ready I presume.

Death has been abroad in our land again, and on last Friday at 6 o'clock p. m. evaded the home of Mr. Fred Purvis and claimed little Guy, the eldest son of the family. Several days ago he was attacked by the dread disease, Meningitis and for several days suffered severely until Friday afternoon when death relieved him from all suffering. The youthful Guy was a bright and obedient boy and the pride of his parents but the young must die as well as the old. Owing to some real estate changes the population of our country has been changed to some extent, for instance H. I. Newton, a long time and respected citizen of our country, is now a member of the commonwealth of California. We hope he will do well in the land of his adoption. Quite a number of our citizens

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following named candidates for office subject to the action of the Democratic primary:

DISTRICT OFFICES
For Representative, 110 District, Callahan and Brown counties:
J. F. Cartwright
of Brown county

For District Clerk:
Thos. H. Floyd, Baird
Mrs. Katie Burkett-Grubbs, Clyde
Roy D. Williams, of Baird

COUNTY OFFICES
For Tax Assessor:
O. W. Conner, Baird
Jack Jones, Baird
Melvin G. Farmer, re-election
W. R. Robbins, Cottonwood
V. L. Fulton, Cottonwood
H. C. (Claud) Noraworthy, of Clyde

For Tax Collector:
W. P. Ramsey, Baird
Roy Kendrick, Denton
W. A. Everett, of Cottonwood
J. A. Kerley, of Clyde

For County Clerk:
Chas. Nordyke, re-election
For Sheriff:
C. H. Corn, of Putnam
Geo. W. Williams, of Clyde
Pete Fulcher, of Baird
S. B. Stansbury, Atwell

For County Judge:
R. L. Surles, of Baird
J. R. Black, of Admiral

For County Treasurer:
J. S. Yeager, of Putnam
W. C. Martin, Admiral

For Superintendent Public School:
S. Ernest Settle, Re-election

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3.
J. B. Eubank, Putnam

For Commissioner Pre. No. 2.
E. R. Sprawls, Tecumseh

For Justice of the Peace Pre. No. 4:
H. Windham

attended the review of our boys at Camp Bowie. Reports are being circulated that Uncle Sam will call the boys at an early date to fill the depleted ranks of the allies. We are unable to say when, but hope the forces will soon report in France to relieve the tension of present conditions.

Now hoping soon to hear of a good season and a good outlook, we will ken.

"Uncle Jimmie."

WANTED.—Hand wanted to work on farm, man with small family preferred.
18-1f Joe Rucker, Oplin, Tex.

MONUMENTS

I have the agency for a splendid line of Monuments. If you are expecting to purchase anything in this line it will pay you to see my designs.
W. Y. SWITZER, Baird, Texas.

For Bilious Troubles.

To promote a healthy action of the liver and correct the disorders caused by biliousness, Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Try them and see how quickly they give you a relish for your food and banish that dull and stupid feeling. For sale by all druggist. 18-4t-adv.

Just received a shipment of Georgette waists, assorted colors, \$3.50 and \$5.00.
20-2t, B. L. Boydston.

GEM THEATRE

PROGRAM, WEEK BEGINNING SATURDAY, APRIL 20

Triangle Presents Texas Guinan in

"THE GUN WOMAN"

A Thrilling Western Drama and "A Butler Bustup" Comedy. MONDAY:

Kitty Gordon in

"THE DEVINE SACRIFICE"

A powerful story of a mother's love and sacrifice. Every mother and daughter should see it. Also a 2 reel Keystone comedy

TUESDAY: "HER AMERICAN HUSBAND" a story of Japan and America. "Two Many Husbands" Comedy

WEDNESDAY:

Eddie Polo, "Pedro" in

"THE BULL'S EYE"

The Greatest of all Western Serials. Also Four other good reels, Comedy, etc

THURSDAY, Wm. A Brady presents Carlyle Blackwell and June Elvidge in "THE SOCIAL LEPER"

A true to life story. Also a roaring Harold Lloyd Comedy and the Ford Weekly

FRIDAY, WM. S. HART in a thrilling Western Drama and other reels, Comedy, etc. A Hart Picture every Friday. ADMISSION ALL THE WEEK 10 & 20 CTS.

H. T. HODGES, Mgr.

Groceries and Fresh Meats

We carry at all times a full line of fresh staple and fancy Groceries and are prepared to supply you with the best. We also carry all kinds of Fresh Meats, which makes it very convenient to order your Groceries and Meat at the same time and have all delivered at the same time. Prompt and careful attention given all orders.

E. M. WRISTEN

Phones 4 and 26

Prompt Delivery

UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

Stenographers and Typewriters Wanted. Men and Women

The United States Government is in urgent need of thousands of typewriter operators and stenographers and typewriters. All who pass examinations for the departments and offices at Washington D. C., are assured of certification for appointment. It is the duty of citizens with this special knowledge to use it at this time where it will be of most value to the government. Women especially are urged to undertake this office work. Those who have not the required training are encouraged to undergo instruction at once.

Examination for the departmental Service, for both men and women are held every Tuesday, in 450 of

the principal cities of the United States, and applications may be filed with the Commission at Washington, D. C., at any time.

The entrance salary ranges from \$1,000 to \$1,200 a year. Advancement of capable employees to higher salaries is reasonably rapid.

Applicants must have reached their eighteenth birthday on the date of the examination.

For full information in regard to the scope and character of the examination and application blanks address the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

John A. McIlhenny, President, U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

PASTURE POSTED.

Hunting and fishing positively forbidden in all pastures owned or controlled by me. Keep out. 18-4tp. W. J. McCoy.

Through Our Membership

in the Federal Reserve Banking System we are placed in a stronger position than ever before to take care of the requirements of all our depositors, whether large or small, whether they keep checking or savings accounts; and at the same time to give them the most modern banking service.

Why not open an account with us and begin at once to participate in these benefits and the additional protection which this system gives to your money deposited with us

We also handle War Saving and Thrift Stamps.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

The First National Bank

The Old Established Bank. Organized 1884.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

J. F. Dyer, President. Henry James, Vice President.
W. S. Hinds, Cashier. J. W. Turner, Asst. Cashier.
W. A. Hinds, Tom Windham, J. B. Cutbirth.

For the Newest and
Best Merchandise
Visit

"MY STORE"

H. SCHWARTZ

P. S.—Have you bought a
Bond of the 3rd Liberty Loan?
Do it now, it's your duty.

PERSONALS

We regret to hear that Tom French is again in a critical condition

Miss Ada Lea Powell is visiting her uncle, H. O. Powell and family in Dallas this week.

We hear this morning that Ed Dunlap has appendicitis. We hope it is not a serious attack.

Have you got your name on the Liberty Bond list? List will be completed next week.

Geo. B. Ely, of Clyde, was in Baird Wednesday. Mr. Ely is running a mill at Clyde, and is prepared to grind corn, etc. See notice in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Walker are visiting Lieutenant and Mrs. Harold D. Austin, at Camp Travis, San Antonio, this week.

Dr. H. H. Ramsey, Dr. V. E. and Mrs. Hill have returned from San Antonio, where they attended the meeting of the State Dental Association.

Read large ad on last page, Poultry Wanted, by Pete Fulcher and C. W. Worman at Baird next Monday and Tuesday April 22nd, 23rd.

Rev. W. Y. Chambers has returned from Dallas where he spent several weeks under treatment at the Baptist Sanitarium. We are glad to learn that he is considerable improved in health.

Remember we have a big assortment of Palmer Suits at prices that will surprise you.
20-2t. B. L. Boydston.

Mrs. T. J. Lidia and children returned yesterday from a visit with relatives at Stephenville. She was accompanied home by her daughter, Mrs. Pemberton, nee Miss Golda Lidia.

We are making special prices on three lots of Ladies hats. See them
20-2t. B. L. Boydston.

Mrs. J. E. Gilliland received a letter the first of the week from her son, Perry Gilliland, who is somewhere in France. He was well and wrote his mother to send him a number of articles he needed that he could not get in France.

LUX, for washing Crepe de chene and Georgette waists, silk hose, silk and chamoise gloves, silks, laces, all kinds of fine woolens. For sale by B. L. Boydston. 20-2t.

W. R. McDermott of Pecos, spent several days in Baird this week on business. He also visited his brother, Charley McDermott in Coleman county. He returned home last night.

Mrs. Laura Smith and daughters, Juanita and Mrs. Mable Cline, have returned from a two weeks visit with relatives at Honey Grove and Fort Worth. They spent a week with their son and brother, Jack Robinson, who is stationed at Camp Bowie.

Mr. Hal Walker and son, Lee Berry, of Cisco, motored to Baird Monday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dickey, while enroute to Abilene. Mr. Lawrence Dickey and Muriel Dickey accompanied them to Abilene.

John Flores received a letter a few days ago from his son, Claude, in France. The letter was dated March 16th, just five days before the Germans started the present great battle that has now been raging for a month. Claude mentioned his long illness, but said he had recovered and would at once join his command. He belongs to the American Engineer division, attached to the English army, and is probably near if not in the great battle.

THE STAR acknowledges receipt of a copy of the Putnam Herald, G. Fisk of The Cisco Round Up proprietor and Rev. C. G. Shutt of Putnam editor. THE STAR wishes the new paper success and will exchange with pleasure. Send on the Herald Bro. Shutt.

Our Spring Goods

Our Spring Goods are arriving every day and we invite you to call and see our line before you buy. We have a nice line of ladies trimmed hats for Spring wear

THE COMADOT
W. D. BOYDSTUN
MANAGER

Spring Wearing Apparel

We are showing the newest things for men and boys that you should see before buying your Spring duds. You will be pleased to be dressed up in one of our celebrated Styleplus Suits for the coming season.

Hats, we have the latest makes and the best line to be found, both in straws and felts. They are simply beauties and are made by the best hat makers in America. We earnestly solicit a visit from you to our store as we fit the hard to fit.

H. SCHWARTZ & CO.
MEN AND BOY'S FURNISHINGS

Feed! Feed! Feed!

I have opened a feed store in the Boyles building, and am prepared to sell you Corn, Oats, Hay, Peanut Meal, Bran, Molasses Mixed Feed, etc.

F. E. ALVORD

BAIRD, TEXAS

LOOK FOR BLUE X.

The mailing clerk has instructions to put a blue X on every copy of THE STAR that is sent to subscribers in this county where the date shows it is past due. I cannot and will not send THE STAR to any one unless pain for in advance.

Publisher.

SPIRELLA CORSETS

I have my new spring samples and will be glad to show you same and take your measure for a Spirella the best made-to-measure corset to be had. Phone me and I will gladly call to take your order

Mrs. J. R. Price, Phone 6.

For Rent.—Furnished rooms.—
Mrs. J. H. Hammans. 17-1f

Whooping Cough.

Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy. It is excellent. For sale by all druggist. 18-4t adv

FOR SALE OR TRADE

Have a good Jack, coming four years old, good disposition, has always run with stock horses. Have sold my stock and having no use for him wish to dispose of him.

J. W. Merrick, Rt. 1,
Clyde, Texas.
17-4tp.

FOR SALE—Brand new Chevrolet car, 1918 Model. Just rolled out. Price \$725.00. Terms if satisfactory. C. S. Boyles, Cross Plains, Texas. 18-4t adv

Big assortment of lace, on display table, 50cts per dozen yards.
20-2t. B. L. Boydston.

METHODIST SERVICE.

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching by the Pastor at 11 a. m. next Sunday, special music. Epworth League at 7:30 p. m. There will be no evening service on account of the Baptist meeting.

Misses Veda Jane and Ruby Dickey came in from Abilene Friday evening to spend the week end with homefolks.

Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Jones of Clear Creek were in town Monday. This is the first trip the Captain has made to town since he was hurt by fall a few weeks ago. Miss Eliska Gilliland who is spending a few weeks with them accompanied them to town.



With Your Deposit Slip

put in your notes, drafts and out of town checks for collection. This bank is more than just a safety place for your cash. It is a bank prepared to render any kind of service a bank can properly render. It is a bank that takes a personal interest in the financial affairs of every one of its fast growing list of depositors.

PUT YOUR MONEY IN OUR BANK

The Home National Bank

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

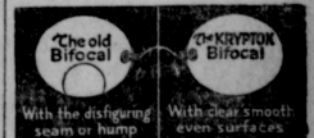
C. C. Seale, Pres. H. Ross, V. P.
T. E. Powell, Cashier. F. L. Driskill, Asst. Cashier
E. L. Finley M. Barnhill C. O. Seale

Do You Sleep Well?

To be at his best a man must have sound, refreshing sleep. When wakeful and restless at night he is in no condition for work or business during the day. Wakefulness is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. Try a dose of these tablets and see how much better you feel with a clear head and good digestion.

RED DWARF MAIZE

For seed, clear of Johnson grass, well matured, never heated. Price 5cts per lbs in 100 lb lots or more at barn; 6 cts per lb in 100 lb lots or more f. o. b. Clyde. Shoemaker Red Top Cane seed 10 cts per lb at barn.
M. L. Hayes,
3 miles N. W. Clyde on Rt 1. 18-4p



KRYPTOK
GLASSES
THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

Fit by
C. E. Walker

the Optician who stays here
365 days in each year.
With Holmes Drug Co.

DRAUGHON'S

PRACTICAL
Business College
ABILENE, TEXAS
Only well-known Business College to Work in Texas. Thousands of firms prefer our graduates. Most Dependable than any other. Heavy contract guarantee position. Catalogue 1922

A CHILD GETS SICK CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK AT TONGUE! THEN GIVE
FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR STOM-
ACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"
CAN'T HARM CHILDREN AND
THEY LOVE IT.



Mother! Your child isn't naturally
cross and peevish. See if tongue is
coated; this is a sure sign the little
stomach, liver and bowels need a
cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of
cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't
eat, sleep or act naturally, has stom-
ach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle
liver and bowel cleansing should
always be the first treatment given.
Nothing equals "California Syrup of
Figs" for children's ills; give a tea-
spoonful, and in a few hours all the
foul waste, sour bile and fermenting
food which is clogged in the bowels
passes out of the system, and you
have a well and playful child again.
All children love this harmless, deli-
cious "fruit laxative," and it never
fails to effect a good "inside" clean-
ing. Directions for babies, children
of all ages and grown-ups are plainly
on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little
given today saves a sick child tomor-
row, but get the genuine. Ask your
druggist for a bottle of "California
Syrup of Figs," then see that it is
made by the "California Fig Syrup
Company."—Adv.

Alaska Minerals.

In 1917 Alaska produced minerals
valued at \$41,760,000.

RELIABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR THE KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched
with much interest the remarkable record
maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root,
the great kidney, liver and bladder medi-
cine.

It is a physician's prescription.
Swamp-Root is a strengthening medi-
cine. It helps the kidneys, liver and blad-
der do the work nature intended they
should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years.
It is sold by all druggists on its merit and
it should help you. No other kidney medi-
cine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start
treatment at once.
However, if you wish first to test this
great preparation send ten cents to Dr.
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a
sample bottle. When writing be sure and
mention this paper.—Adv.

If the beauty of the average man's
mind isn't more lovely than his face
it is entitled to sympathy.

Cuticura Beauty Doctor
For cleansing and beautifying the
skin, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap
and Ointment afford the most effective
preparations. For free samples ad-
dress, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At
druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Oint-
ment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The prophet of horror loves to peck
at the carrion of the people's hopes.

The first sight of love is the last
of wisdom.

Bilious? Take NR Tonight

Nature's Remedy is Better and Safer
Than Calomel. Cleans Out System
Without Gripping. Stops Sick
Headaches. Guaranteed.

Bilious attacks, constipation, sick
headaches, etc., are in the great
majority of cases due to digestive trouble
and no reasonable person can expect
to obtain rest or lasting benefit until
the cause is corrected.

Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is a
vegetable compound that acts on the
stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys,
the purpose being to bring about
healthy and harmonious action of all
the organs of digestion and elimina-
tion. It acts promptly and thoroughly,
yet so mildly and gently that there
is never the slightest gripping or dis-
comfort.

But that is not all. Nature's
Remedy (NR Tablets) have a benefi-
cial effect upon the entire body. By
improving the process of digestion
and assimilation, the nourishment is
derived from food, the blood quality is
enriched, vitality is increased and the
whole system strengthened.

Once you get your body in this
splendid condition, you need not take
medicine every day—just take an NR
Tablet occasionally when indigestion,
biliousness and constipation threaten,
and you can always feel your best.
Remember keeping well is easier and
cheaper than getting well.

Get a 25c box of Nature's Remedy
(NR Tablets) and try it. It is sold
guaranteed and recommended by Four
Druggists.

Nature's Remedy
NR TABLETS
Better than Pills
For Liver, Bils
GET A
25c Box

BETTER PIGS FROM THIS TILE HOUSE

Permanent Structure of Sunlit
Type Found Profitable In-
vestment.

LIGHTING THROUGH THE ROOF

Partitions Should Be on Hinges So
That They May Be Swung Up,
Permitting Pens to Be Turned
Together.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer
questions and give advice FREE OF
COST on all subjects pertaining to the
subject of building work on the farm, for
the readers of this paper. On account of
his wide experience as Editor, Author and
Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the
highest authority on all these subjects.
Address all inquiries to William A. Rad-
ford, No. 1327 Prairie avenue, Chicago,
Ill., and only inclose three-cent stamp for
reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

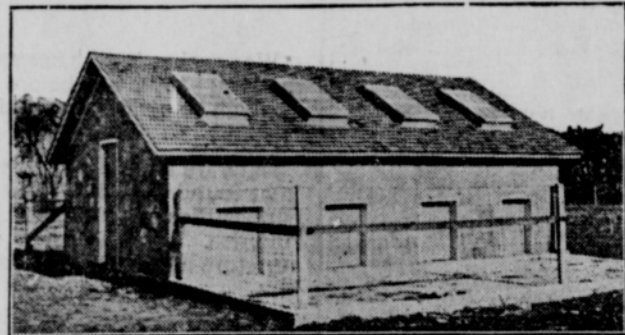
Too much importance cannot be paid
to the construction of your hoghouse,
and observation has no doubt con-
vinced you that "permanency pays" in
this type of building perhaps more than
in any other.

A hoghouse built like a daylight factory
is as important to your bank account
as to the ultimate consumer of your
ham and lard.

By far the most effective means of
lighting a hoghouse is shown in the
accompanying illustration. It is
through the roof, and by using the
greenhouse type of sash laid flush with
the roof. In this way the sun shines
down more directly upon the glass and
less of the germ-killing rays are de-
flected.

It is a well-known fact, that practi-
cally no germs can exist in direct
sunlight, and therefore you should
make use of this cheapest and best
disinfectant on the market to do your
share in reducing the enormous loss
from disease in western hogs.

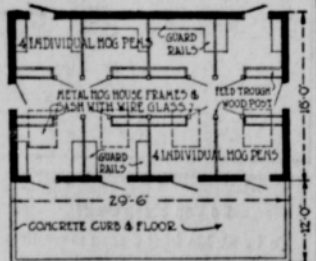
The 6 by 8 or 6 by 7 foot-pen with the
6-foot way along the passageway has
proven to be the most economical size
in the straight-side hoghouse and an



equivalent number of square feet floor
space should be used for each pen in
the round hoghouse.

Experience and observation have
convinced the writer that the parti-
tions between the pens should be on
hinges, so as to swing up. Thus all
pens may be turned together. The
partitions along the passageway should
slide up and be so made that they can
be fastened about nine inches above
the floor. By having the partitions
along the passageway so that they
may be raised partly up in this way,
it is possible to feed young pigs stimu-
lating and conditioning foods before
they are weaned.

Some general details that apply to
all types of permanent hoghouses will
be interesting. Hollow tile founda-
tions when laid on a hollow tile or
concrete footing to get the proper
amount of bearing on the ground,
are as strong as the wall itself,
which, of course, is all that is neces-



Floor Plan.

ary. It is only a waste of material
to put in a 12 to 16-inch concrete
foundation to the floor line when the foot-
ing 30 to 36 inches below the ground
line can be easily made the proper
width, and the wall really started at
this point.

It has been demonstrated that in
building the foundation in this way
to the floor line, fully 50 per cent is
saved when a solid concrete founda-
tion is taken into consideration. This
is partly on account of no forms re-
quired and partly because of the sav-
ing of wall above the footing. In lay-
ing the hollow tile below the ground
level, it has been found that nothing
in the way of strength or ability to
serve its purpose is sacrificed by leav-
ing out the joints between the ends of
the tile, and a great deal of time, of
course, is saved in laying.

Experiment, and experience have
proven that the only really satisfactory
way of building a hoghouse floor is
to use hollow tile or fake floor of

boards or some other means of secur-
ing dead air spaces immediately under
the hogs. This is well secured by
using a second-class tile in 4 or 5-inch
thickness with a 1-inch top coat of
1 to 4 cement and sand spread on top
of this course of tile.

The proper changing of the air in a
hoghouse is of the greatest impor-
tance, for in order to do it properly,
it is necessary to have control at all
times and yet have no drafts directly
on the hogs.

For letting the air in, openings should
be left just under the eaves on each
side of any type of hoghouse, and it
is found that a 5 by 12 opening about ev-
ery six feet is very close to being right.
This is easily secured by leaving out
a 5 by 8 by 12 tile if this size is used.

The exit of the air, the ridge-roll
type of ventilator which we have de-
veloped, is by far the cheapest and
fully as effective as any of the more
elaborate types. For a few cents, a ridge-
roll ventilator will provide as much
ventilation as an equivalent number
of dollars invested in some of the more
elaborate types. These ventilators
should be placed from six to eight
feet apart, depending upon the expo-
sure of the building.

A very common mistake is made in
providing means for the air getting out
with no way for it to get in.

Of course, the openings under the
eaves should be provided with small
doors or other means for shutting off
part of the air in extremely cold weather.
Sliding doors all connected to-
gether by a light rod may be easily
made so that the whole side of the
building may be regulated at one time.

PUT TABLET OUT OF REACH

Fact That Information It Gave Was
Untrue Did Not Disturb Aus-
trian Villagers.

"I remember some years ago," writes
a correspondent, "while spending a
day and a night in a small Austrian
village, not far westward from Vienna,
located on a delta formed by the con-
fluence of a lesser stream with the
Danube, my attention was arrested
while walking through the settlement
by a marble tablet, set in the brick
wall of a building, on one of the most
important street corners. I saw that
the tablet bore an inscription, but it
was so high above the street that I
could not distinguish it; so I asked



of a man who kept a wine shop oppo-
site what the tablet signified.
"It was placed there," said the ro-
tund publican, "to mark the height of
the waters of the Danube at the great
flood of a certain year."

"Mercy!" I said. "As high as that?
Why, I should have supposed your vil-
lage would have been swept away!"

"Oh!" replied the citizen, patroniz-
ingly, "that was not where the water
was. The Baron Zwettel gave us the
beautiful tablet to mark the great
flood and it was put there, where you
see the bricks disarranged by that low-
er window, and that is where the flood
was; and the wretched boys defaced it
and threw mud at it and made it a
mark for their arrows, so we put it up
there out of their reach. Aha! They
cannot trouble it now."

"And, truly, the man did not seem
to see any incongruity in the affair!"

How Man Fights Nature's Forces.

Life is a fight. From cradle to
grave man is engaged in a struggle
against nature's forces. With our first
breath we begin to counter these
forces, and continue from our first
breath to our last, says Charles M.
Horton, in Industrial Management. In-
dividually we are compelled gradually
to give way to these forces—to decay.
It is the law. Nature dictates. And
all life recognizes it. From earliest
dawn of history mankind has instinc-
tively resisted this law, actively and
passively. Humanity's first thought—
self-preservation—is the one big ac-
tive agent, and as an agent it came to
mankind as an outgrowth of primitive
man's own endless fight against de-
cay.

Salt as Royal Tribute.

Among the many items of tribute
furnished by different cities for the
royal revenue, is mentioned "2,000
loaves of very white salt, refined in
the shape of a mold, for the consump-
tion of the lords of Mexico." Among
some excerpts from the royal account
book, of yearly expenditures, extracted
by Torquemada, appear 1,300 baskets
of salt.—Medicine and Surgery.

Only Plea He Could Put Up.

Two young girls watched the "nutty
young Cuthbert" pass along the street.
"Did he appeal for exemption?" said
May.

"Yes," said Ray. "You might have
known he would."

"On what grounds?"
"I don't know," replied Ray, "un-
less it was upon the grounds that if he
went to war his wife's father would
have no son-in-law to support."

Orchard Information

IDEAL NUMBER OF BRANCHES

Three is Considered About Perfection
on Apple Tree—Much Depends
Upon Roots.

(From the United States Department of
Agriculture.)

For an apple tree three branches are
considered the ideal number. More
may be grown upon some varieties,
particularly those which are strong
growers and upon trees which have a
well-developed root system at planting
time. If, however, the roots have been
badly mutilated in removing the tree
from the nursery, it will be safer to
reduce the number to three rather than
to maintain a larger number. These
three main framework branches upon
the ordinary first-class nursery tree
should not be more than 10 or 12
inches in length. At the close of the
first season's growth after planting
each one of these three framework
branches should be considered as
though it were a separate nursery tree
and, if possible, three subdivisions of
this should be maintained for the wood
supply of the second year, the three
branches retained being cut back to
about the same length as those origi-
nally held by the tree as planted in
the first place. This operation should
be repeated each succeeding year. By
so doing a systematical development
can be maintained, and by cutting to
an outside or an inside bud the habit
of the tree can be modified so as to
make it upright or spreading in char-
acter.

CROP OF EVERBEARING BERRY

Quantity of Fruit Secured Varies
With Climatic Conditions, Culti-
vation and Variety.

(From the United States Department of
Agriculture.)

The everbearing strawberry differs
from those varieties which after their
usual bearing season in early summer
sometimes produce a few berries in
the fall. In the northern United States
under favorable conditions they bear
continuously from the season of the
ordinary varieties until frost. The
quantity of fruit secured during this
period varies with climatic conditions,
with the cultivation, and with the var-
iety. The amount of fruit borne by
the plants at the different periods of
the year also varies.

Plants of the everbearing type which
have been set for a year bear a fair
crop at the time the usual crop is
borne. For the period immediately
after this early summer crop, the
amount of fruit secured is small. In
August, September and October it be-
comes larger, and, under favorable
conditions, the late summer and au-
tumn crop from certain varieties may
equal or exceed the early summer crop.
Thus, instead of a constant supply
throughout the season, there is a dis-
tinct early summer crop, then a period



Field of Strawberries of Superb Va-
riety.

of comparative rest when little fruit
is produced, followed by a long period
when a fairly uniform amount of fruit
is borne.

Weather conditions play an import-
ant part in the amount of fruit pro-
duced during the summer and autumn.
Only when the moisture supply and
other climatic conditions are favorable
can the yield be constant. For this
reason the results obtained from the
varieties of this type of strawberry
have varied greatly in the different
sections of the country and in differ-
ent years. If a long drought occurs
while the plants are fruiting, the ber-
ries become small and the plants final-
ly cease to bear. Therefore, they are
not well adapted to sections having
oc droughts, except when irrigation
can be supplied.

MAKE INVENTORY OF ORCHARD

If It Does Not Contain Fruits That Do
Well in That Locality, Order
Some Trees.

Make an inventory of your orchard
and in case you find that it does not
contain all of the different kinds of
fruits that do well in your locality
with varieties ripening in succession,
order enough trees of the proper sorts
to make up the deficiency.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. E. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the
Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(Copyright, 1914, Western Newspaper Union)

LESSON FOR APRIL 21

JESUS TRANSFIGURED, OR A
FORELEGAM OF THE KINGDOM
OF GOD.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 9:2-8.

GOLDEN TEXT—This is my beloved
Son: hear ye Him.—Mark 9:7.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR
TEACHERS—Matthew 17:1-20; Luke 9:28-
43; II Peter 1:1-21.

PRIMARY TOPIC—With Jesus on the
mountain.

INTERMEDIATE TOPIC—Meeting dif-
ficulties with prayer.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—James 5:15-
18.

SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—Vision
and service.

The hopes of the disciples were
crushed when Christ announced his
death on the cross. They were unable
to see how victory could issue from
death. Jesus took with him Peter,
James and John, and went into the
mountain apart by themselves. Ac-
cording to Luke, they went there to
pray (Luke 9:28). While, doubtless,
he longed for fellowship and sympathy
as the shadows of the cross were fall-
ing upon him, his chief desire was to
get the disciples apart and into a state
of receptivity, so that he might show
them the methods of the kingdom. Be-
fore going into the mountain, he de-
clared that there were some standing
in his presence who would not taste of
death till they had seen the kingdom
of God come with power (v. 1). That
their drooping spirits might be revived
and their confidence restored, he was
transfigured before them. The disci-
ples sorely needed such a vision. If
the faith of the disciples was to be
kept through the dark hour of the
cross which was looming large before
them the light of the eternal must
beam forth. The disciple now, as
then, needs a glimpse of the glory be-
yond the cross in order to face the
issues of the hour.

I. Jesus Christ Glorified on the
Mountain (vv. 2, 8). He took his disci-
ples "by themselves" and was "tran-
sfigured before them." This shows the
purpose terminated upon the disciples
and not upon himself. Christ's rebuke
of Peter for his unwillingness to hear
concerning his death apparently for a
time estranged the disciples from him.
To heal this breach, an unusual trans-
action was required. His "shining rai-
ment" was typical of that glory which
shall be manifest when he comes back
to the earth.

II. Peter, James and John Repre-
sent Israel in the Flesh in Connection
With the Kingdom (v. 2). Christ is
peculiarly the King of Israel. Accord-
ing to Ezekiel 37:21-27, they are to be
the central people in the kingdom.
This people shall be gathered from
among the nations, united as one in
that kingdom in their own country.

III. Moses and Elias Appeared in
Glory With Jesus (vv. 4-13). These men
in the glorified state are typical of
the state of the saints in glory. Moses,
who was once denied an entrance to
Palestine, appears now in glory, repre-
senting the redeemed of the Lord who
shall pass through death into the king-
dom. The thousands of the Lord who
have fallen asleep, at Christ's coming
shall be awakened and pass into the
kingdom through translation. Many
shall be living upon the earth when
the Lord shall come, and they, with-
out dying, shall be changed and pass
into the kingdom (I Cor. 15:50-53;
I Thess. 4:14-18).

1. Peter's foolish proposal (vv. 5, 6).
Moses and Elias, who had been a
long time in glory, would be ill at
home in a tabernacle on the mount-
ain-side. It would have been to Peter's
credit to have been silent, since he
knew not what to say.

2. The Divine voice out of the cloud
(vv. 7, 8).

He is declared to be the beloved Son
in whom God is well pleased. When
one desires to know what pleases God,
look at His perfect Son, Jesus Christ.

3. Jesus' charge (vv. 9-13).

He instructed them that they should
tell no man concerning the things
which they had seen until he had risen
from the dead.

IV. The Mighty Power of the Divine
Servant (vv. 14-29). When they as-
cended from the mountain, they saw
a great multitude in a state of per-
plexity. The immediate cause of their
perplexity was the grievous state of a
young man who was possessed with a
demon (v. 18). The father of the
young man had appealed to the disci-
ples to cast the demon out, but they
were unable. When they brought
him to Jesus, the foul spirit was re-
buked (v. 25), and came forth. This
young man's state is representative of
the nations who are oppressed by the
devil. The people were grievously op-
pressed.

There are times when the devil
is especially active in the oppres-
sion of men. During Christ's so-
journ on earth he seems to have been
very active, and we have reason to be-
lieve from the Scriptures that just pre-
ceding his second coming he will be
even more active; for he knows that
his time is short. One of the ominous
signs of the imminent coming of the
Lord is the almost universal activity
of the devil among the nations in this
hour. When he comes he will cast out
the demons, and the nations shall be
brought into the kingdom which he
will establish (Isa. 11:10-12).

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's
Change from Weakness
to Strength by Taking
Druggist's Advice.

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a dis-
placement with backache and dragging
down pains so

badly that at times
I could not be on
my feet and it did
not seem as though
I could stand it. I
tried different
medicines without
any benefit and
several doctors
told me nothing
but an operation
would do me any
good. My druggist
told me of
Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable
Compound. I took
it with the result
that I am now well
and strong. I get
up in the morning at four o'clock, do my
housework, then go to a factory and work
all day, come home and get supper and
feel good. I don't know how many of
my friends I have told what Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has
done for me."—Mrs. ANNA PETERIANO,
86 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.
Women who suffer from any such ail-
ments should not fail to try this famous
root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound.

POWERFUL, PENETRATING LINIMENT

Quickly healing and soothing
the pains of Neuralgia,
Headache, Rheumatism, Cuts,
Burns, Sprains and Bruises.
35c and 70c bottles at your
druggists.

A. B. Richards' Med. Co., Inc.
Sherman, Texas



HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

WHEN THE OUTDOORS CALLS

Spring Restlessness Only a Manifes-
tation of Mankind's Kinship With
Old Mother Nature.

Nature and her noblest creature,
man, that blind the are often grossly
mutilated and obscured by man's per-
sistent system of artificial living, but
there can be no escape from the kin-
ship. We belong to the soil, and when
the old mother whispers of widening
spaces and the rebirth of living things
man answers with a restlessness that
is acute and often misinterpreted. We
greet the first warm days of spring
with a peculiar lassitude. We call it
"spring fever." Into our so-long-con-
tented souls comes a restlessness that
brings discontent with the narrow limi-
tations of the shut-in life! The great
outdoors begins to call its children, and
all the uncomfortable conditions of
mind and of body that ensue we vainly
hope to cure with tonics and sassafras
tea.

There has not yet been compounded
the medicine that will cure the cause
of what we call spring fever. The dis-
ease lies deeper than the physical. The
nostalgia is a spiritual yearning for
the intimate companionship of nature.
Nations from we know not what source
come to us of wide fields and mist-
covered hills.

Those Dear Girls.

"Jack says there isn't another girl
in town with a complexion like mine."
"And you still speak to him?"



When Coffee Disagrees

There's always a
safe and pleasant
cup to take its place

INSTANT POSTUM

is now used regu-
larly by thousands
of former coffee
drinkers who live
better and feel
better because
of the change.

"There's a Reason"

WRIGLEYS



"Give it to me, please, Grand-daddy."

"Why Bobby, if you wait a bit for it you'll have it to enjoy longer!"

"Poo-poo! That's no argument with WRIGLEYS 'cause the flavor lasts, anyway!"

—After every meal



Of Course. "This article says that we should give our shoes a day off occasionally." "To rest their weary soles, eh?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

A single application of Roman Eye Balm on going to bed will prove its merit for inflammations of the eyes, external and internal. Adv.

When a man has pluck his friends are apt to drop the "p" and call it luck.

Many a man who seems perfectly happy is wearing a shirt made by his wife.

Old People Who Are Feeble and Children Who Are Pale and Weak would be greatly benefited by the General Strengthening Tonic Effect of GIOVENS TASTELESS CHILD TONIC. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. A General Strengthening Tonic for Adults and Children. Adv.

Never get the idea that the brave old eagle fights better with his wings clipped.

WOMEN MUST HELP RAISE WAR FUNDS

Lovers of Home and Country Called to the Colors.

ALL CAN BUY LIBERTY BONDS

Wives, Sisters, Mothers, Sweethearts Never Before Called Upon to Play Such a Vastly Important Part—Lend Your Money.

(By DOROTHY DIX.)

Buy a Liberty bond, ladies. No matter how many you have bought before, stretch a point and buy another.

You can't shoulder a gun and go off and fight for your country, as the men are doing. You can't put on a nurse's uniform and go and nurse wounded soldiers or drive an ambulance or work in a munition factory, as many other women are doing, but you can do your bit by backing up these other men and women, who are risking their lives to defend you with your money.

Without guns and munitions, without food and clothes, without hospital supplies, the army in France is just so many sheep led to the slaughter; if we let them die for the lack of the things that money buys, their blood is on our heads, and our crime against them will be blacker than the Boches, because they trusted us.

It takes money, money, money and yet more money to carry on war, and this war is to be the war of the longest pocketbook. It is the last ton of bombs, the last load of shrapnel, and the last big gun that will thunder out victory. Therefore, if we want to win this war, we must find more money, and it is particularly up to us women, who can fight with our hands, to fight with our dollars, and pour them like water at Uncle Sam's feet.

Women's Greatest Sacrifices.

In no war in all history have women been called upon to play such a tremendous part as in this war. Never before have women had to give so many of their husbands and sons and brothers to be cannon fodder. Never have women before gone into the trenches and fought side by side with men. Never have they gone into factories to make munitions of war with their own hands. Never have they had to take upon their shoulders the heavy burdens of hard physical labor that men laid down when they went forth to battle. And never before did their country call on women to make such sacrifices as they are called on to make now.

It is because this war touches women more nearly in every way than any other war has ever done, because more women's hearts have been broken by it, more women impoverished and made homeless, more mothers have seen their babes slain before their eyes, more mothers have beheld their young daughters ravished, that women must use their utmost effort to put an end to war.

Women must see to it that there is never another war to lay waste to the world and drench it with women's tears, and this can only be accomplished by our winning this war.

And to do that we must have money. So, let every woman who has some loved one at the front buy a Liberty bond. Let every woman who has a hearthstone that she would keep safe buy a Liberty bond. Let every woman who has a babe that she loves, or a young daughter whose purity she would guard, buy a Liberty bond.

Reasons Are Numerous.

Let every woman who has a particle of sympathy in her soul for the forlorn women and children of Belgium and France buy a Liberty bond. Let every woman who believes in justice, and freedom, and right buy a Liberty bond. Let every woman who hates war and craves for peace buy a Liberty bond.

The trip that you had planned, the new frock you were going to get, how pitifully small is the sacrifice of these for the sake of those who are sacrificing their lives to protect you and yours.

Buy all the Liberty bonds you can, and then go in debt for some more, so shall you prove yourself a worthy daughter of Uncle Sam.

This is a time when money talks and tells the kind of a patriot you are. The woman who hasn't a bunch of Liberty bonds if she's rich, or who isn't paying on a Liberty bond if she's poor, is a traitor to her country and should hang her head in shame every time she passes a man in khaki or feels the fold of the red, white, and blue floating over her unworthy head.

The Badge of Citizenship.

The Liberty Bond button is no longer a mark of liberality or even of patriotism; it is the badge of citizenship. Are you wearing one?

War and the Weather.

The Almighty makes the weather, not man, and if the weather doesn't suit us, we have to wait. The farmer knows what a day's rain will do in the way of upsetting plans. One can't plow in the mud and a cutting of hay or wheat may be damaged or ruined by one night's downpour.

The war department, too, is up against the weather in France. Three inches rainfall may make the country impassable for half a million men and horses and motortrucks and ruin the chances of victory or bring defeat.

I am Sincere! Stop Calomel! I Guarantee Dor'son's Liver Tone

Listen to me! Calomel sickens and you may lose a day's work. If bilious, constipated or headachy read my guarantee.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my

personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working; headache and dizziness gone; stomach will be sweet and bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not siltivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

Lovely Compliment.

Mrs. Parvenu ran an eager eye over the Tatler's report of the dinner party. Presently she came to this: "Mrs. Parvenu attracted universal attention by the gaucheries so characteristic of the nouveau riche."

"My! Ain't that a lovely compliment!" she exclaimed ecstatically.—Boston Transcript.

A SOFT, VELVETY SKIN

should be the ambition of every woman as there is nothing so attractive as a fair, smooth skin. Neither soaps nor powders can give this. Thousands of southern women know from experience that Tetterine will quickly rid the skin of its disfiguring pimples and blotches and give it that bright clear appearance so much admired. Tetterine is sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

Knew What Baby Needed.

Mother happened into the room just as Willie was making his baby sister sit down in her little chair. The little one strenuously objected, whereupon Willie spanked her. Mother caught cried.

"How dare you spank baby?" she took him by the arm and shook him. "Well," he defended, "she's getting spoiled, and someone's got to have authority over her."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

And There Was His Wife.

An inexperienced speaker was prefacing his address with apologies to his audience for the crudeness of his prospective remarks.

"To be a good speaker," said he, "a man should be in constant practice. He should appear before audiences frequently. He should learn to talk with perfect freedom. I don't have a chance to do this. I spend my evenings at home."

Everybody in the audience looked around at his wife, who, unfortunately for him, had come to hear the address.

BEAUTY HINTS FOR YOUR HAIR

How to Prevent It From Growing Gray.

There is no occasion for you to look unattractive or prematurely old because of gray, streaked with gray, white or faded hair. Don't let this condition with its look of age rob you of your youthful beauty and the wonderful opportunities which life offers. No matter how gray, prematurely gray, lusterless or faded your hair might be, "La Creole" Hair Dressing will revive the color glands of nature—promote a healthy condition of the hair and scalp—and cause all of your gray or faded hair to become evenly dark, soft, lustrous and beautiful. This preparation is not a dye, but an elegant toilet requisite which is easily applied by simply combing or brushing through the hair.

USE

"LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING to prevent your hair from growing gray and to restore a beautiful dark color to gray or faded hair. Sold and guaranteed by all good drug stores everywhere, or sent direct for \$1.20 by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn.—(Adv.)

Limitations.

"Does your husband play bridge?" "Well enough to criticize; but not well enough to help win."

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents per bottle. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are simply a good, old-fashioned medicine for regulating the stomach, liver and bowels. Get a box and try them. Adv.

Dependence.

Knicker—Have you anyone dependent on you? Rastus—Yasah, mah wife depends on supportin' me, sah.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

He Was Complimentary.

"If I give you one kiss will you be satisfied?" "No. I expect the sample to assay better than that."

HEADACHES

This distressing ailment should be relieved at once and save strain on Nervous System. CAPUDINE gives quick relief. It's a liquid—Pleasant to take.—Adv.

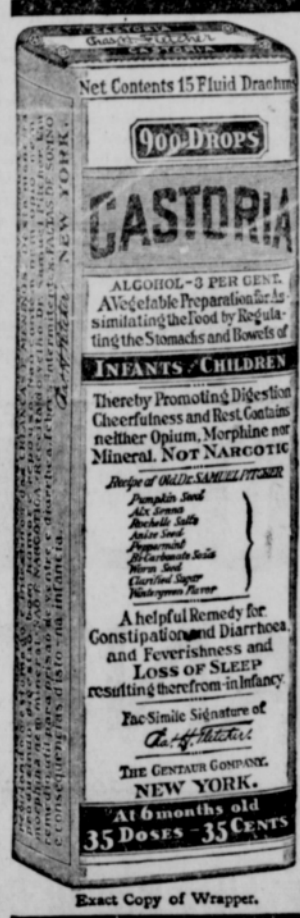
Married Life.

As a girl pictures it: A novel, a rocking chair and a box of candy. As it really is: A washtub, a cook stove and a sewing machine.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

Right There.

Mother—"Professor, is my son a deep student?" Professor—None deeper, ma'am; he's always at the bottom.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

CONSTIPATION

IS HUMANITY'S GREATEST FOE. It is always a terror to old people and a menace at some time or another to every human being, young or old. It is the forerunner of more ill and suffering than almost any of NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS and should never be allowed to go unheeded. At the very first indication of constipation get DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS which for 72 years has been successfully used for this most prevalent of all disorders. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

Franklin Blackleg Vaccine

This seal is our word of honor and your protection. If it is not on the label of every bottle don't use it. Only the original carries this signature.



Made by Dr. O. M. Franklin, the Originator

Holds the record of immunizing more than a Half Million Calves against Blackleg

—only one handling of each calf—has stood the test of time—easy and safe to use—cannot give the disease to calves or spread it in pastures.

Leading cattlemen use it exclusively and recommend it to their friends—ask any of them or write to the nearest office for references and free Booklet on Blackleg.

DENVER, COLO. WICHITA, KANS. AMARILLO, TEX. FT. WORTH, TEX. OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA. KANSAS BLACKLEG SERUM CO.

Nature's Remedy Better Than Pills For Liver Ills. Get a 25 Box

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 20 YEARS For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. Sold by all drug stores.

LIKE BACON

YOU know how cooking brings out all the rich pungent flavor of bacon—there's nothing that tastes better. But you wouldn't like it raw.

IT'S TOASTED

So we toast the Burley tobacco used in LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes for exactly the same reason—to bring out the rich, solid flavor.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

STOMACH TROUBLE

Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard

THE FORD'S

BLACK-DRAUGHT

recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the jaded liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists.

ONE CENT A DOSE

If I Were a Farmer.

If I were a farmer I would keep at hand a few reliable medicines for minor ailments that are not so serious as to require the attention of a physician, such as Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, colds and croup.

Chamberlain's Liniment for sprains, bruises and rheumatic pains. Chamberlain's Tablets for stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation.

By having these articles at hand it would often save the trouble of a trip to town in the busiest season or in the night, and would enable me to treat slight ailments as soon as they appear, and thereby avoid the more serious diseases that so often follow. For sale by all druggists. 18-4t. Advt.

CONTRACT LET FOR Y. M. C. A. WRITING PAPER

April 17—Contract was placed with a San Antonio printing firm today by the Supply Department of the National War Work Council for one hundred million pieces of writing paper for use by the soldiers in Army Y. M. C. A. huts in the Southern Department. A similar order was placed recently for seventy million pieces of letter heads for use by the soldiers. This paper is the well known Army Y. M. C. A. letter heads which has become so familiar in nearly every home in the United States. It is furnished free to the soldiers at the "Y" buildings. Ten car loads of paper will be required for the order. It is estimated that the supply will be sufficient to meet the requirements of the Southern Department "Y" buildings for three months.

APPLICATION FOR GUARDIANSHIP.

The State of Texas: To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cite all persons interested in the welfare of M. J. Dyer and Modelle Dyer, Minors, by causing to be published in The Baird Star, a newspaper regularly published in Callahan County, Texas, for three consecutive issues, before the return day hereof, a true copy of the within citation to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Callahan County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, on the 1st Monday in June A. D. 1918, the same being the 3rd day of June A. D. 1918, and contest, if they see proper to do so, the application of J. C. Dyer, which has been filed in said Court, for the Guardianship of said M. J. Dyer and Modelle Dyer, Minors.

Herein Fail Not, but have you before said Court, at the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness: Chas. Nordyke, Clerk of the County Court of Callahan County.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the city of Baird, this the 17th day of April A. D. 1918.

Chas. Nordyke, Clerk, County Court, Callahan County, Texas.

I hereby certify, That the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original Citation now in my hands.

J. A. Moore, Sheriff, Callahan County, Texas. SHERIFF'S RETURN.

Came to hand on the 17th day of April, A. D. 1918, at 9 o'clock A. M. and executed on the 17th day of April, 1918, at 10 o'clock A. M. by causing to be published a true copy of the within Citation in The Baird

Professional Cards

R. G. POWELL

Physician and Surgeon

Office Over Holmes Drug Store
Baird, Texas

R. L. GRIGGS

Physician and Surgeon

Local Surgeon Texas & Pacific Ry. Co.
Calls answered day or night. Office
Phone No. 279. Res. phone No. 181
Baird, Texas.

H. H. RAMSEY, D. D. S.

Office: Room 203 Telephone Bldg

Office Phone No. 176 Res. Phone No. 56

Baird, Texas

V. E. HILL

DENTIST

Office Up-stairs, Cooke Building
Baird, Texas.

Cisco Laundry

First-class, laundry work of all kind. Work called for on Tuesday, delivered Friday

Mrs. Emma Ashton, Agt.

Star as follows: First publication on the 19th day of April, 1918; Second publication on the 26th day of April, Third publication on the 3rd day of May, 1918.

Witness my hand officially, this the 17th day of April, A. D. 1918.

J. A. Moore, Sheriff, 20-3t. Callahan County, Texas.

APPLICATION FOR GUARDIANSHIP.

The State of Texas: To the Sheriff, or any Constable of Callahan County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cite all persons interested in the welfare of Nana Belle Estes, John Estes, Clayton Estes, Sol Estes, Minors, by causing to be published in The Baird Star, a newspaper regularly published in Callahan County, Texas for three consecutive issues before the return day hereof, a true copy of the within Citation to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Callahan County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, on the 1st Monday in June, A. D. 1918, the same being the 3rd day of June A. D. 1918, and contest, if they see proper to do so, the application of Allie V. Estes which has been filed in said Court for the guardianship of the persons and estate of said Nana Belle Estes, John Estes, Clayton Estes, Sol Estes, Minors.

Herein Fail Not, But have you before said Court, at the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, Chas. Nordyke, Clerk of the County Court of Callahan County

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the city of Baird, this the 17th day of April, A. D. 1918.

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J. A. Moore, Sheriff, 20-3t. Callahan County, Texas.

For Sale—King Giant, No. 83783, Poland China male, 15 months old, price \$40.00—Sidney S. Harville, Admiral, Texas. 17-1f.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Touring Car \$503.38

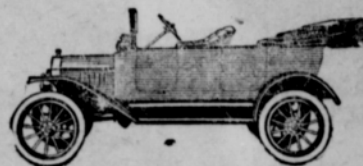
Roadster 487.99

F. O. B. BAIRD

Raise in price on cars includes difference in Freight and War Tax

Also Handle Supplies. Ford Repairing

HARRY BERRY



FURNITURE

I have a splendid stock of Furniture, Rugs, Art Squares, Matting, Window Shades, Mattresses, Pillows Repairing and Picture Framing. Firstclass work.

GEO. B. SCOTT

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

W. M. COFFMAN, Manager

Plumbing and Tin Work

Gas Stoves, Gas Fittings, Gas Lamps, Bath Tubs, Flues and Tanks. Work given prompt and careful attention.

P. D. Gilliland

FOR Monuments and Tombstones

of the very best quality of Georgia Marble and Granite at reasonable prices see me. Satisfaction guaranteed. I shall be glad to show you through my beautiful design book. Woodmen monuments a specialty. The emblem of any order put on any monument. I will appreciate the opportunity to show you thru. Telephone, write, or come to see me, or allow me to see you

R. A. SCRINTON
Baird, Texas

E. C. Fulton's BARBER SHOP

Hair Cut, 35c. Shampoo, 35c.
Massage, 35c. Singeing, 35c.
Shave, 15c. Bath, 25c.
Tonics 15c and 25c

HOT AND COLD BATHS

Laundry Basket leaves Wednesday and returns Saturday. We solicit your trade. First-class work and cordial treatment to all

City Bakery

We can furnish you the very best Bread, Rolls, etc. We use the best the market affords

O. NITSCHKE, Prop.

NOTICE

I have opened a first-class Bakery in connection with my Cafe and now have bread for sale at all grocers. Try one of my "Mothers of Cream" loaves and if you are not already a customer you will be for this bread is free from all adulterations and is absolutely pure and wholesome. Phone your grocer or get it at the T. P. Cafe and be convinced

G. M. KING
Prop and Mgr. T. P. Cafe

POULTRY WANTED

Will Have Poultry Car in Baird Texas on

Monday and Tuesday, April 22 and 23

and will pay the following prices in cash for all the Poultry you bring in on those days:

Hens	- - - -	13c per lb.
Roosters	- - - -	8c per lb.
Turkeys No. 1.	- - - -	18c per lb.
Geese, full feathered	- - - -	10c per lb.
Ducks, full feathered	- - - -	13c per lb.
Guineas	- - - -	25c each.

Do not feed Poultry the day you bring it in. Can not pay the above prices for feed. Deliver poultry at B. L. BOYDSTUN'S GROCERY STORE

PETE FULCHER
C. W. WORMAN