

There's No Use

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

The Star Job Office.

The Star.



Money to Lend on Land

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

B. L. RUSSELL at First National Bank

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

VOL. 21.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEX. THURSDAY. DEC. 12 1907. NO. 2

We will take Checks on any Bank in exchange for Merchandise of all kinds.

Santa Claus

We will take Checks on any Bank in exchange for Merchandise of all kinds.

HEADQUARTERS

IS AT TERRELL'S DRUG STORE

We desire to announce that we have something suitable for everyone-- old or young and at prices that are pleasing to your pocket book. We bought our stock early and larger than usual and of a better and higher quality than have ordinarily been carried by merchants in the West, but the people of Baird want something nice occasionally and don't want to have to send away for it, so we have bought the right kind of goods here to your town. If your friend or loved one is worth "remembering," then remember them well. We positively will not carry over any goods, and will therefore make the prices right from the start to the close. Our stock consists of everything from the minutest toy to the swellest diamond. Below we enumerate some, that you may get some idea of what an enormous stock we have. Make our store your stopping place.

Silverware

Our assortment of Silverware is most complete and contains patterns from all the standard factories. Silverware makes a most useful as well as ornamental gift. Select something from this department and you can't fail to please.

Cut-Glass

What more appropriate for a lady could be found than a piece of our rich Cut-Glass, so dear to every woman's heart? Our stock this year contains many new and novel designs.

Pictures

Baird is growing rapidly and there are many new homes here that have few pictures and medallions in them. Select one of our handsome pictures and you need not be afraid of giving something for which your friend "has no use."

Dolls

We have Dolls of all ages and sizes from the little 5c china ones to the large imported beauties. Remember Christmas is not complete to the little ones without a Doll.

COME EARLY AND OFTEN

All our goods are now on exhibition. Come and see them as early as you can and as often as you like. It is needless to urge the advantage of early selections, you realize that this always pays. You are certain to gain by picking gifts while stocks are full and before the rush begins. We are always pleased to show goods and aid in making selections. We will pack and ship any goods you may wish to send to distant friends. We will lay aside any goods you may select and not care to take home; will deliver goods on Christmas morning if desired. We wish to make this an easy, satisfactory and economical Christmas for you.

Phonographs

Edison Phonographs from \$25 to \$35 also a big stock of Edison's Gold Moulded Records always on hand.

Pyrography

We have the only complete line of Pyrography Goods that was ever shown in Baird, and the price is right.

Ladies Purses Hand Bags

Very useful and convenient. We are showing the very latest things in these goods.

Brushes

We have the largest line and best assortment of Brushes of all kinds ever shown in Baird.

Jewelery

Our stock of Jewelery is most complete and is not excelled in quality or completeness by any stock in towns many times the size of Baird. In it you will find many suitable offerings for Xmas. We have a full line of high grade Railroad Watches.

Hand Painted China

Our line of hand painted China is especially good this season, and consists of novelties of all kinds from moderate priced Salt and Pepper Sets to the expensive Plates and Bowls.

For a Man

Nearly all men smoke. See our line of Meerschaum and Briar pipes, we have over two hundred different kinds. Our cigars are the best on the market. A good assortment of pipe tobaccos.

Candies

When you want fine pure candies we can supply you, but we don't handle the cheap chalky kind. We have just received a large line Benedetto Allegretti Fine Chocolates.

OUR REGULAR BUSINESS

Will not be neglected while Christmas trade is going on. We have a complete stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Sundries.

We wish to thank our customers for their support and patronage in the past and to assure them that we shall at all times merit their confidence. If you are not a customer of ours, come in and let us get acquainted.

Terrell Has It For Less

The Price is the Thing

TERRELL

Terrell Has It For Less

The Price is the Thing

The Leading Drug Store at Baird, Texas.

KING OSCAR NO MORE.

Aged Monarch of Sweden Has Departed This Life.

RULER OF MUCH ABILITY.

Gigantic in Stature and Most Democratic in Disposition, Never Existed There a Potentate More Esteemed by His Subjects.

Stockholm, Dec. 9.—Oscar II., king of Sweden, died at 9:10 o'clock Sunday morning. The death of the venerable monarch occurred in the royal apartment of the palace where, surrounded by members of his family, including Queen Sophia and the crown prince, Oscar Gustave, and high ministers of state, the inevitable end had been awaited, while outside the palace great crowds stood with bowed heads and tearful eyes long after the announcement came of the death of their well loved sovereign.

The whole country is bowed with grief, for King Oscar was something more than a ruler of his people, and had endeared himself to them as an intimate and personal friend. When the flag on the palace was dipped to half mast there was a moon of an-



KING OSCAR II. OF SWEDEN.

guish from the assembled multitude, and many of them cried: "Oh, our dear old king is dead!"

King Oscar was the most democratic ruler that ever lived.

Prince Gustave, who took the oath as king in the afternoon, was married Sept. 20, 1881, to Princess Victoria of Baden-Baden. Their eldest son, Prince Gustave, was married June 15, 1905, to Princess Margaret Victoria of Connaught. Prince Oscar renounced his succession to the throne and married March 15, 1888, Ebba Mnuick, of Fulke Lla. In the years 1892 and 1893 the late King Oscar steadfastly opposed the preparations of the Norwegian parliament for a separate consular service which led to Norway Oct. 26, 1905, declaring the union of Sweden and Norway dissolved.

The new king much resembles his father in gigantic stature and in light Saxon blonde features. The young monarch is not unused to the affairs of state, as he has frequently acted as regent during the illness and absence of his father.

AWFUL MISTAKE.

Thought Friend Burglar and Fatally Shot Him.

Marlin, Tex., Dec. 10.—Hedrick Redding was shot and instantly killed at Cedar Springs by Frank Manning, his neighbor and friend. The tragedy occurred at the home of J. E. Watkins, where Manning lives. Manning thought Redding was a burglar and fired through the door, striking Redding in the throat, producing death instantly.

It is learned from parties in from Cedar Springs that Mr. Watkins and family were not at home and that they had left Manning there to take care of the place. Manning was afraid of burglars, anyway, and when young Redding came over to see him and stepped upon the gallery he asked who it was, but got no response, and he then opened fire.

Due to the close range at which he shot, the entire load took effect in Redding's neck.

GOLD AND SILVER.

Both Metals Have Been Discovered in Austin County Near Surface.

Cat Springs, Tex., Dec. 7.—Gold and silver have been discovered here. The sand at a depth of two feet yields 1.95 ounces to the ton of 2,000 pounds, of gold, 2.35 ounces of silver to the ton of 2,000 pounds. The deeper the sand the better the gold. They have gone down to a depth of thirty-five feet, and all sand shows gold plainly. The sand has been analyzed and the above is the result of the analysis at a depth of two feet.

Passenger Dies Smallpox.

Victor, Tex., Dec. 10.—A passen-

ger was carried on account of a passenger having smallpox. The passenger was a white man from San Antonio, and was detained at Placedo, fourteen miles south.

Howard Acquitted.

Waco, Dec. 10.—John Howard, charged with criminally assaulting his fifteen-year-old niece, Lillian Matthews, at Mart, was acquitted.

Soon Settled.

Berlin, Dec. 9.—Coalition parties will support Chancellor von Buelow.

CHICAGO CHOSEN.

Republican National Convention Meets June 16.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The Republican national committee was called to order at 10 o'clock Saturday to select the meeting place for the national convention next year and also decide on the date. Mr. Mills of Denver presented the claims of that city. Representative Lowden spoke for Chicago, while Senator Warner advocated Kansas City. The vote resulted: Chicago, 32; Kansas City, 17; Denver, 4. June 16 was selected as the date.

MANY SHOTS ARE FIRED.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Dec. 9.—Five hundred night raiders destroyed \$200,000 worth of property at an early hour here Saturday morning.

Hundreds of shots were fired. The citizens, in terror of their lives, feared even so much as to open their windows, and the police, fire department, telephone and telegraph offices and even railroad stations were in possession of the wild mob shooting right and left. Flames from the burning buildings in the meanwhile lighted up the city and surrounding country until it seemed the whole town was ablaze. Windows in front of business houses and banks on the main street of the city were shot out, and the entire front of one newspaper office, which had been especially severe in its condemnation of the raids of night raiders and which is owned by the mayor of the city, was demolished. Fortunately only two men were injured, one of them being Lindsay Mitchell, a tobacco buyer, who was severely beaten with switches and clubs, and the other a brakeman, who was shot in the back while trying to remove a train from the path of the raiders.

JAGUAR ATTACKS BOY.

Powerful Animal Tears the Arms of a Mexican Lad Terribly.

San Antonio, Dec. 10.—Felipe Jimenez was attacked and badly wounded by a jaguar at the Lyric theater. The house was crowded. The boy was standing near the animal's cage when the jaguar reached his paw through the bars and caught the boy's arm. The powerful claws literally tore away the biceps. The boy screamed loudly, and as he jerked away from the animal his body was covered with blood. He fainted from pain, fright and loss of blood. The attack frightened women in the audience very much, and one or two fainted. Jimenez was employed by the man doing the animal act, and was allowed inside the barriers. He had been warned repeatedly not to get close to the jaguar's cage, as the animal was known to be vicious.

IMMENSE ORANGE CROP.

Greatest Ever Known in the Matamoros Section of Mexico.

Matamoros, Dec. 7.—The greatest orange crop in the history of this section is now being shipped. The navel oranges raised here are of a fine quality and bring a high price. This variety, which is already largely grown, will in the future be planted by nearly all the orange growers here, as the navel orange brings nearly double the price of any other variety, and the demand cannot be supplied.

COFFIN BOUGHT LONG AGO.

William Bolling, a Wealthy Bachelor, Found Dead in His Yard.

Gainesville, Tex., Dec. 7.—William Bolling, a wealthy bachelor, eighty years of age, and living alone at Delaware Bend, northeast of here, was found dead in his yard from some unknown cause. Mr. Bolling bought his coffin fifteen years and has kept it in his house ever since. He was buried in it.

Extension Request Passed.

Guthrie, Dec. 9.—The senate passed the Williams concurrent resolution memorializing congress to give homesteaders on the Kiowa and Comanche lands two years' extension of time for several payments and providing for relinquishment and transfers of such lands.

Jim Crow Bill Passes.

Guthrie, Dec. 7.—By a vote of 95 to 10, with four absentees, house bill No. 1, known as the "Jim Crow" measure, providing for separate coaches and waiting rooms for races, was passed Thursday.

"Oklahoma Day."

Guthrie, Dec. 9.—In the senate Sen-

ator Campbell introduced "Oklahoma Day" Nov. 18 "Oklahoma day" and making it a legal holiday.

Passed by Senate.

Guthrie, Dec. 9.—The Jim Crow bill passed the senate by a vote of 36 to 3, four absentees and one excused. The bill will become effective in sixty days after being signed by the governor.

Governor Patterson Married.

Nashville, Dec. 9.—Governor Malcolm R. Patterson of Tennessee was married Saturday afternoon to Miss Mamie Gardner at Union City. Miss Gardner is a sister of Russell A. Gardner, the millionaire buggy manufacturer of St. Louis.

Drops Dead on Street.

Jackson, Miss., Dec. 7.—John R. Rivers, a prominent citizen of Pochontas, between here and Yazoo City, dropped dead on a street at Pochontas.

Marcellus Hopkins Dies.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Marcellus Hopkins, president of the South Side Elevated Railroad company, died at his home here of pneumonia.

MASONS WOUNDED.

Baptist Clergyman, Mother and Wife Are Shot.

Cleburne, Tex., Dec. 10.—Just as Rev. W. E. Mason, pastor of the East Henderson Street Baptist church, his wife and mother got out of their buggy Saturday night after attending revival services, a man approached Mr. Mason and fired at him twice. One bullet struck the clergyman below an ear, ranging around the skull and coming out. A second one hit him over the heart, but some object prevented it entering. A third bullet struck Mr. Mason's wife two inches below the left nipple, causing what physicians said would prove a mortal wound. Mrs. E. C. Mason, mother of the minister, was shot in the left side of the face, causing an ugly wound. A. M. Morgan, who came to the Masons' assistance, was fired at and returned the shot, both missing. The man doing the shooting fled.

After the injured parties were taken to the house, and while half a dozen physicians were ministering to them the telephone rang. A girl responded. A man asked "how many he had killed." The miss, in fright, dropped the receiver.

While bandaged the Rev. Mr. Mason stated that Curtis, his brother, did the deeds. He said his brother, some days ago, had tried to borrow some money from him, and he was unable to comply. It is alleged the brother is mentally deranged.

CAUSE OF SHOOTING.

Alleged to Have Been Due to Settlement of Estate.

Cleburne, Tex., Dec. 10.—The three wounded persons of Saturday's shooting affair are resting easy. Mrs. W. E. Mason was declared by attending physicians Monday to have a fighting chance for her life.

The terrible matter is alleged to have been the outcome of the result of a settlement of an estate. Mrs. Mason, Sr., had an estate belonging to herself and four boys worth about \$2,500. All the boys except Curtis were willing for the mother to live upon the proceeds of the property, but Curtis demanded a settlement. So persistent was he that a short time ago the \$500 was turned over to him. He went to Denver and there squandered his money. He returned some time ago and demanded more money, but was refused. He made threats at the time, it is alleged, but nothing serious was thought of it. He came again Thursday, demanding money again, finally culminating in the awful deed in the dark.

The young man was captured Monday morning at his father's home, near Granbury, where he was reared. His father, who has been divorced from his mother for some years and lives alone, is in Cleburne now, and called at the house of affliction.

Mrs. W. E. Mason, was a Miss Griffith, and has five brothers from different parts of Johnson county are at Cleburne.

Fearing, if their sister died, that they might decide to take the law in their own hands, Mason was carried to Fort Worth by Sheriff Swofford of Hood county. When captured he had no pistol and made no resistance. His first words were: "How bad were they hurt?"

TAX ASSESSMENTS.

Governor Campbell and Mr. Mobley Give Valuable Information.

Austin, Dec. 10.—Introducing Governor Campbell and Representative Mobley, who addressed the Tax Assessors' convention Tuesday morning. President White of the association stated that no men in the state and few in the country had given more careful thought and study to the tax problems, and that neither of them had ever been known to show the white feather in a fight for the right or what he believed to be right.

Governor Campbell was asked at the outset if the full rendition of property would result in reduction in the ad-

valorem rates, and also what would be done with the assessors who failed to do his duty. He declared that careful estimates of increased property values in Texas of \$1,000,000,000 if on the tax rolls would mean an additional revenue of 2 1-4 cents; \$4,000,000,000 would give a rate of 5 cents and half, of 6 cents. He said the money raised for the support of the state by advalorem taxes last year was \$2,400,000. This year that it is \$1,600,000 and next year it would be \$1,200,000—not because the expenses of the state government had decreased, but because additional revenue had been received from gross receipts, intangible assets, inheritance tax and other sources not questionable. He said that if the law failed to reach the assessors who failed to do their duty the new law, providing penalties, the people would attend to them at the next election, for honesty and devotion to duty were always upheld by the people.

Representative Mobley gave exhaustive review of conditions leading to the enactment of the full rendition and automatic tax laws and declared that both of them were intended to relieve the main people from excessive and burdensome taxation and place an equal share of the burden upon the interests which had heretofore escaped bearing their share of the burden.

Fuel Famine Feared.

San Antonio, Dec. 9.—Owing to the fact that the railroads cannot supply cars a serious coal and wood famine is imminent in this city. Several wood yards are entirely out of fuel, and all are very short. This has caused the price of wood and coal both to be advanced.

Taken to Cleburne.

Cleburne, Tex., Dec. 11.—Curtis Mason, who is charged with three cases of assault with intent to murder, was brought here Tuesday and lodged in jail.

By a gas explosion in the Minnequa Steel works at Pueblo, Colo., five employees were killed.

The daughter of J. F. Reagor died near Liberty Hill, Williamson county, Texas, from burns.

As the result of stepping on a rusty nail, Fritz L. Ficher, a San Antonio boy, died of lockjaw.

Uphur county, Texas, remains dry by about 400 majority. Every precinct but one went pro.

Forty employes in the car department of the Southern Pacific shops at Houston were laid off.

Felix Mann of San Angelo, Tex., sold to Dr. J. A. Marsh of that city forty yearling mules at \$50 each.

Rube Waddell, the pitcher of the Philadelphia American Baseball league club, is wintering at Mobile.

Near Taylor, Tex., Amelia Rolack, twelve years old, died of lockjaw, due to stepping on a rusty nail.

In a riot at Seoul, Korea, one Japanese was killed, one injured and several Koreans seriously hurt.

A hand and one side of the face of a child of M. Vaughn of Pendletonville, Tex., were burned to a crisp.

W. A. T. Sanford of near Center, Tex., was arrested on charge of criminal assault. Son caused arrest.

In a runaway near Crawford, Tex., Mrs. Edward Nelson was killed. A husband and five children survive.

Felix Ball of Oklahoma City, injured by a Santa Fe train at Celeste, Tex., was taken to Dallas, where he died.

Three Pittsburg sportsmen have leased 30,000 acres in the Santa Rosa mountains of Mexico for a game preserve.

A company at City of Mexico will be able to ship from 20,000,000 to 30,000,000 hard wood ties to the United States.

Forty dollars of the sum sent from Austin to the relief of San Francisco earthquake sufferers has been returned.

Rochester Tumbler company and Keystone Tumbler company, both of Rochester, Pa., are in hands of receivers.

Texarkana's \$40,000 bond issue will be sold at once and the proceeds applied to putting in sewers and improving streets.

At Texarkana, Ark., Colonel Jones, a negro, was convicted of the murder of Jetty Mays, a negress. He gets death penalty.

Total city tax collections for Dallas from Oct. 14 to Dec. 3 inclusive approximate \$790,000. Dec. 3 over \$200,000 was collected.

The team Gaudie Raley, a boy, was driving, drowned in the reservoir at the Graham, Tex., waterworks. The boy narrowly escaped.

At his own request Brigadier General John A. Hulen, former adjutant general of Texas, has been retired, to take effect from Jan. 22 last.

Elbert Hicks, a negro, was jailed at Shreveport. The body of his wife, her head crushed, was found near their home, at Belcher.

Louis Norsworthy, son of a prominent Methodist clergyman, was shot to death at Jackson, Miss., by Pat Nelson, whom he had started toward with a knife.

By the explosion of a cartridge in a stove at the residence in McKinney, Tex., of Rev. J. A. McClusky, his daughter, Miss Hettie, had a hand terribly lacerated.

Jessie Ray, a little girl of McKinney, Tex., was accidentally shot by a small brother. The bullet passed through her lips, touching the teeth, and inflicting a painful wound.

McGowen Bros. sell everything in the grocery and feed line. 38

\$50.00 Reward.

We will give \$50.00 to anyone furnishing evidence that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons violating the Local Option Law.

T. A. IRVIN, Sheriff.
W. R. ELY, Co. Atty.

Only Genuine Hawks Eye Glasses at Powell & Powell. 16-1f.

The prettiest line of china and queensware in town at Hammans & Bro. 35

Don't be blind and buy your fall suit before you price Schwartz'. 46

When you think of drugs see Powell. 41

Wall paper, paints oils, varnishes, etc. Powell & Powell. 41

Everybody says Schwartz has the most up-to-date line of dress goods in Baird. Come and see what you think of it. 46

When you want a good work glove see Hammans & Bro. 35

Most anything you need in merchandise in all lines can be found at Hammans & Bro. 35

New line of wall paper at Powell & Powell's 16-1f.

Tablets, Pencils, Ink etc. Powell & Powell, 41-1f.

School tablets! Go to Hammans Bros for them. 38

A lot of new bracelets. See them Powell & Powell. 16-1f

We have the largest and most complete line of post-cards in Baird. 35 Hammans & Bro.

We have a beautiful assortment of counterpanes. Come and see them. Hammans Bros. 52-2

REMEMBER—The American Beauty Flour is by odds the best on the market. Recommended by the thousands who are now using it. Sold by J. C. Jones, Baird, Texas.

Old papers for sale at THE STAR office, 25 cents per hundred.

See McGowen Bros. for groceries.

HOME STUDIO

Is the place to go to get first-class high grade

Photo Work Done

We finish kodak work and keep a large line of local photo post card views.



No smoke, no smell. Barlus Ideal Oil Heaters. Sold by C. S. BOYLES

Save This and Wait Until Saturday, December 14th

Notice

We will take checks on any bank for Merchandise.

Bring your cotton to us and get highest market price.

Gigantic

Notice

We will take checks on any bank for Merchandise.

Bring your cotton to us and get highest market price.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Cross Plains Mercantile Co., of Cross Plains, Texas

Have turned their entire stock over to THE NEW YORK SALVAGE CO. \$40,000.00 worth of Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Ladies' Coats and Skirts, Clothing, Trunks, Suit Cases and Groceries. The Greatest Sale ever held in Cross Plains, Texas. The entire stock of The Cross Plains Mercantile Co. has been turned over to The New York Salvage Company to be sold in ten days for less than the actual cost of raw material, and it must be turned into cash in ten days. The store is now closed to re-mark and re-arrange this mammoth stock, of Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents' Furnishings and Groceries, which consists of the most famous makes of the world's foremost wholesale merchants.

NOTICE--The first lady Purchaser will be presented with a fine pair of shoes

Opens Saturday, December 14th, 1907

At 9 a. m. at the Cross Plains Mercantile Co.' Store, and Closes Wed. Night, Dec. 24th

NOTICE--The first lady Purchaser will be presented with a fine pair of Shoes.

The Best and Greatest Values on Earth now stare you in the face. The only question is, can you, in justice to yourself, overlook a chance like this to save at least one-half the price you will be obliged to pay for high-grade fall, winter and summer merchandise for women, boys and children. Use the good common sense with which nature has endowed you. Come and see with your own eyes and be convinced. This will be a sale without a parallel, a tremendous stock, merged into one grand offering and all going for less than actual cost of raw material. The opening will be made a gala day. Bring the children. There will be music all day. It will pay you to come a hundred miles to visit this sale. Never again will you have such a golden opportunity to dress in such rich raiment at such a trifling cost. The Cross Plains Mercantile Co.'s Store has been turned over to the New York Salvage Company and merged into one grand offering. Sale positively opens at Cross Plains, Texas, Dec. 14th at 9 a. m., for ten days only. When you take into consideration that this sale is of more importance to the people than any sale ever held in the state, and also the very largest that we or anyone else in Cross Plains ever attempted, involving thousands upon thousands of dollars, it will convey to you some idea of the marvellous bargains that we offer to the people beginning Saturday, December 14th, at 9 a. m., at the Cross Plains Mercantile Co.'s Store. The prices we quote below are only a few of the many thousands of bargains to be placed on sale at the Cross Plains Mercantile Co.'s Store, Saturday, Dec. 14th for ten days. Remember, no postponement. The great sale will positively close in ten days. Just think of the following proposition, and remember that all goods herein priced can be brought back any time during this sale. Below we quote a few of the many thousands of bargains to be had.

All of our Standard Brands of 6c and 7c GALICOES goe in this Gigantic Closing Out Sale for only 3 CENTS per yard

THIS WILL BE A STRICTLY CASH SALE.

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

One year.....\$1.00
Six months......50 cts
Terms: Cash in advance.

What about street paving?

Our streets are fine this dry weather that is where they are not too rough. Side-walks ditto.

The remnant of the Populist party and Hearst's Independent Leaguers are trying to form a merger. How will Hearst, the "plutocrat" and Tom Watson of the "proletariat" manage to "homalagat(e)" without a "combat"? Certainly politics makes strange bed-fellows.

Is Joe Bailey going to leave the state without telling who wrote him that letter stating that a brother of Attorney General Davidson owns stock in the Texas Company and that the Texas Company is a part of the Standard Oil? Texas needs some more "irrefragable" proof. Let's call another banquet.—Brownwood Banner-Bulletin.

Yes Brother Mays, Joe has gone and he never told us who wrote that letter. Suppose we give Joe a short recess, he has had a devil of a warm time down here in Texas for the past twelve months, trying to straighten out his record.—Albany News.

Yes, Joe had a real warm time the past year as he traveled all over the state making speeches, but when we come to think of it we never heard of any one being driven into the sea after all. Let's have no more banquet's, they make trouble for all concerned.

The Texas Republicans booming Senator Bailey for Governor. As The Republic is a Republican paper it is easy to see what our friend, Major Harris, is after—to split the Democratic party. No use, Major, Bailey won't give up his present job, and no other Democrat of any prominence will risk defeat by running against Governor Campbell—Baird Star.

No, The Republic is not booming Senator Bailey for Governor. It simply asserted, and still asserts, that Senator Bailey is the logical, and at the same time most available man to head the ticket and lead the opposition against Campbell. Such a step would not require or necessitate the resignation of Mr. Bailey as United States Senator, only in the event of his election as governor. Major Harris never chases will-o'-the-wisps, nor strings on a dead card. Ergo, he is not bending any effort to split the Democrat party. It is already split—from center to circumference—without possible hope of ever again being welded or joined together in a harmonious whole.—Texas Republic

The Democratic party of Texas is not split nor is it going to split on account of Joe Bailey or any other man. A party that would go to pieces because of any one man, no matter who he is or how big he may be does not amount to much, and it is generally conceded that the Democratic party in Texas is a veritable, living, active force, such a party is bigger than Joe Bailey or any other one man.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE STAR and Dallas News one year, \$1.75.
THE STAR and Houston Post one year, \$1.75.
THE STAR and Fort Worth Record one year, \$1.75.

On December 16th the finest and most powerful squadron that ever sailed the seas will leave Hampton Roads for the long voyage to San Francisco, on its way to the Phillipine Islands. Admiral Robley D. Evans will have under his command sixteen battleships and cruisers besides an army of torpedo boat, destroyers, coaling vessels, supply ships, etc. The fighting ships carry nearly twelve thousand officers and men. News comes that Japan is rushing work night and day to put their fleet on a war footing. The little brown devils seem to take it as an affront for Uncle Sam to send a fleet to the Pacific. Well let them blow, but one thing certain they are not going to catch Uncle Sam napping as they did Russia. If we must have war with this up-start nation it will be a misfortune, but if this country cannot keep the Japs out without a war let it come, the sooner the better. If in the course of human events war should come the Japs will find that they never really learned what war was in the bout with Russia. The Americans are the best gunners on earth, and on the sea have no equal except England. Will the latter help Japan; if they do one of most gigantic struggles ever known in the worlds history will begin that may involve nearly every nation of both hemispheres, not pleasant to contemplate, and THE STAR really hopes the war clouds will roll away without trouble, but will they? War is no child's play in modern times and there is no necessity for any in this case that we can see, but something is in the wind. The battle ships, Taft's trip to Russia, the recall of the Japanese minister may mean nothing, but it looks like trouble is coming soon.

Some of the Daily papers are publishing flattering sketches of Henry Clay Pierce, and they make interesting reading too. Henry Clay is not bowing to, but flying from Texas law just now, but possibly this it merely an attempt to restore him to the good graces of the people of Texas. When he has created a favorable opinion of himself, he will return—that is if he is assured of acquittal—and then he hopes no doubt, to ride rough-shod over the law again as he did six years ago. Possibly he may accomplish this, but unless all signs fail he will be unable to establish any company in Texas in which he is connected, unless it is done secretly. A large portion of the people of Texas are against Pierce and his methods. He practiced an infernal fraud upon them six years ago and it will be difficult for him to make the people believe he is any better now than he was then.

God and his holy religion should have recognition in our government. Our's is a jealous God, desirous of our service and recognition in all the ramifications of government—Sherman Democrat.

The editor of the Democrat should study the United States Constitution in the language of George Washington, "This is not a Christian nation." Neither is it a Mohammedan nation, nor a nation of any other religion. The union of church and state has no place in this republic. Religious beliefs and ceremonies pertain to the individual, not to the state. In this country all men and women are free to select such religion and forms of worship as his or her conscience may dictate. The more perfect the divorce of religion from the state the better for all concerned. The idea that "our jealous God" is "desirous of our service and recognition in all the ramification of government" is not borne out by history. The bulwark of our liberties, the Constitution, makes no such recognition, and what government on earth has prospered like ours? On the other

There is nothing to be more enjoyed than good health. It is your if you eat pure food. That's the kind we handle. Everything in our stock is Absolutely Pure and you have to pay no more for pure goods than for adulterated stuff. So why not trade where you get the BEST.

Phone No. 4

McGOWEN BROS.,

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

NOTE:—Announcement fees for all District and County offices \$10.00 payable in advance.

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

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE.

42d District composed of the counties of Callahan, Eastland, Stephens, Shackelford and Taylor:

THOMAS L. BLANTON,
of Albany.

J. T. HAMMONS,
of Eastland.

hand the Constitution of Confederate States performed the recognition act all right, but the flag went down in defeat.—Denison Gazetteer.

Full rendition of property, or something nearer it than ever before in this county is coming next year unless all signs fail. A real full rendition would more than double taxable values in this county. There can be no reasonable objection to this, provided other counties do the same, but it is manifestly unfair to make the law apply to some counties and let others go on in the old way. The State is going to make a strong effort next year to compel Tax Assessors and Commissioners Courts comply with the law strictly, and the opinion seems to prevail that it is going to do it or make trouble for the officials. So don't get angry if the Assessor refuses to list property next year at the old rate.

Nine thousand bales of cotton had been ginned in Callahan county up to last week according to government report.

J. B. STOKES President HENRY JAMES V. P. B. L. RUSSELL Cashier
W. S. HINDS Assistant Cashier

The First National Bank of Baird
Capital Stock \$50,000.00

If we are strangers to you, call and let us get acquainted. We want your business, and will put forth our best efforts to get and retain it. Careful attention given to the business of our patrons.

Senator Loony wants to be Attorney-General. By the way, we believe he was strictly for the clause in the anti-pass bill that prohibited newspaper men from contracting advertising space for transportation. The press of Texas ought to feel under lasting obligations to all these statesmen (?) who loved the newspapers so much. Senator Skinner is another one that wants to be Attorney-General, and he too is a great friend (?) of the press—if we mistake not. The balance of the newspaper men can do as they please, but THE STAR will not knowingly support a single man who voted for the clause barring newspaper contracts with the railroads. It was a piece of petty spite work, aimed at the press and THE STAR is not made of the kind of stuff that will kiss the hand that smites it, or fellow members of the craft. THE STAR has nothing to say against many who voted for the bill on final passage, because they had to do this or vote against any anti-pass bill. Our representative, John Bryan, voted for the bill but did everything possible to strike out the newspaper clause and we do not blame him for his vote on the bill as passed.

The great mine horror in West Virginia where over five hundred men were killed in an explosion, ranks as one of the greatest mine disasters in the world's history. The life of a coal miner is a hard, dangerous life at best, and often illy paid and it makes ones blood run cold to think of such a calamity as this—hundreds of widows and orphans left without support. In a moment and without warning, the lives of husbands and fathers were crushed out. It is said that more than two hundred and fifty families were left destitute by the disaster. Thus gaunt want is added to the horror of those made desolate by the loss of loved ones.

CHURCH BAZAAR

The ladies of the Methodist Church will have a bazaar of fancy work, cakes and pies in Mr. Mahan's building, Saturday, Dec. 21. Be sure to see the ladies before buying your Christmas presents. They will have something suitable for man, woman and child. Buy your Christmas cake from them.

CONFEDERATE COLUMN.

Thos. H. Floyd was born in Union County, Ky., on Nov. 11, 1840, moved to Dallas County Texas, with his father in the fall of 1853. Enlisted at Dallas, Texas, June 25, 1861 in the First Texas Battery under Capt. John Y. Good. Was appointed First Duty Sergeant and participated in the following engagements of the war between the States: Elk Horn, (or Pea Ridge) Ark., March 7th and 8th, 1862; Farmington, Miss., May, 9, 1862; Richmond Ky., Aug. 30, 1862; Kentucky River Ky., Sept. 1, 1862; Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 30, and 31, 1862; Liberty Gap, Tenn., June 30, 1863; Elk River, Tenn., July 3, 1863; Chickamauga, Tenn., Sept. 18, and 19, 1863; Missionary Ridge, Tenn., Nov. 25, 1863. (Reenlisted Jan. 1864 at Dalton, Ga., for the war. Capt. Good was appointed to a Military Court and J. P. Douglas was elected Captain) Resacca, Ga., May 14, and 15th, 1864; New Hope Church, Ga., May 28, 1864; Lost Mountain, Ga., June 15, and 17, 1864; Mt. Zion Church, Ga., June 22, 1864; Kennasaw Mt., Ga., June 23d to July 3d 1864; Peach Tree Creek, near Atlanta Ga., July 20, 1864; Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1862; Four miles West of Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 6, 1864; Baugh House, left of Atlanta, Aug. 12, 1864; Jonesboro, Ga., Aug. 31, 1864; North Florence, Ala., Oct. 30, 1864; Shoal Creek, Ala., Nov. 5, 1864; Columbia Tenn., Nov. 29, 1864; Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864; Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15 and 16th 1864; Spring Hill, Dec., 17, 1864 and many skirmishes, too numerous to mention. Was furloughed on the 1st of Feby. 1865 from Columbus, Miss., for 90 days. Went as far as Nacatoches, La. on return to his Company when he received word of Gen. Lee's surrender, then returned home to await orders from his Captain (and is still waiting).

Tried farming for several years then went into the drug business, (we broke) and tried farming again. Moved to Callahan County, Texas in the fall of 1881; was appointed Deputy Surveyor under S. R. Dunagan in the Spring of 1882; was elected to the office of County Surveyor in the fall of '84, held the office for two terms; was appointed Deputy again under George Thomason in 1902 and was elected to the office again in 1904 and 1906 and will probably be a candidate for the office again in 1908.

An extract taken from quite a lengthy account of this famous Dallas-Tyler Artillery Company written by one of its members, James B. Lousford, published in the Dallas News August 4, 1907, gives the organization of the Company as follows:

About the 1st of June, 1861, Col. Elkanah Greer of Marshall, Tex., was commissioned by the Confederate Government at Richmond to raise a regiment of Cavalry and a company to man a battery of field artillery. The work of raising the artillery company was committed to J. J. Goode of Dallas and J. P. Douglas of Tyler. Douglas enlisted fifty young men in and around Tyler, and on the 10th of June, 1861, formed them in line in the court house yard where they received a beautiful flag made by the ladies of the city, from the hands of Miss Mollie Moore, the poetess. The fifty men then started immediately to Dallas, where the company was to organize. They arrived there on the 14th.

In the meantime J. J. Goode had been enlisting men, but did not have the requisite number. The writer of this was then 20 years old and lived in the country ten miles west of Dallas. On the night of the 13th I got a message from a friend in town that this company was to be organized immediately, and recommended it to me if I wanted to join the Confederate Army. I went into

Dallas soon in the morning on the 14th and reported to Capt. Goode and signed the roll, being the thirtieth on the list of the fifty raised by him before the organization. Douglas and his fifty Tyler boys soon came in and went into camp in a beautiful grove in front of Capt. Goode's residence, a place then one mile out of town. In a short time the Dallas fifty were enlisted and the company of 100 men was complete and proceeded to organize. I forget given names and initials, but my best recollection is that the organization for the first year was as follows: J. J. Goode, Captain; J. P. Douglas, First Lieutenant; Alf Davis, Second Lieutenant; James N. Boren, Third Lieutenant. The Sergeants were Ben Hardin, orderly; John Durrrough, quartermaster; Tom Floyd, first; Julius Sanders, second; Mitch Gray, third; James Long, fourth; Tom Hoard, fifth; Jim Howard, sixth; The company organized and was recorded as the First Texas Battery. It was mostly composed of young men from in and around the two towns, Dallas and Tyler. As an organization it was a company of well grown, active, healthy boys. Seventy per cent of them were under 22 years old, 90 per cent under 25 and but four men over 30. Nearly all occupations then followed in Texas were represented in that company. Judge Burford of the Superior Court of the Dallas District was a private till he received a Colonel's commission in 1863, and was put in command of a cavalry regiment. There were three editors, several printers, lawyers and law students, some medical students, some farmer's boys merchants' sons and clerks, and some who had been Texas Rangers.

We had to remain several days at Dallas waiting for cannons and outfit to arrive from the recently captured Federal garrison at San Antonio. About the 10th of July, 1861, we received a splendid equipped battery of six guns, horses, mules, baggage wagons, etc. In the meantime the ten companies of cavalry from different parts of the State had gathered at Dallas, and Col. Greer started on the march to Missouri to join Gen. McCullough. We marched north and crossed the Red River at Colbert Ferry, near where the city of Denison now stands. Our camp life, receiving our guns and horses, marching and drilling at every opportunity, even at night, was a novelty and very interesting to us.

The numerous engagements as enumerated above shows that it led a "strenuous life" but the old grizzled warrior, the subject of this sketch, is too modest and unassuming to pose as the hero, as he is, of so many battles.

Mrs. Fenbee of Tennessee.

The stomach is such an easy organ to get out of order. One is troubled with it in the form of indigestion, another constipation, another heartburn, flatulency, etc. Mrs. Fenbee of Cumberland Furnace, Tenn., suffered for seventeen years from sour stomach. Naturally she tried "everything," and she says nothing ever benefited her until she took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and that cured her. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

All the new cloaks at Schwartz Prices absolutely the lowest. 46

If you want fresh groceries go to Clement & Price. 45.

Don't forget school books are cash. Powell & Powell. 41

J. C. Walker, of Rochester, stopped off in Baird last night. He went to Putnam this morning.

BANK REPORTS.

We publish the reports of three banks First National, Home National of Baird and the Farmers National Bank of Cross Plains. All the banks show up well, much better than could be expected under present conditions. The banks of Baird and Cross Plains are all right, the reports show it. All have more cash than the law requires. The two Baird Banks show cash on hand and in other banks more than double the amount, fifteen per cent, of deposits. The Cross Plains bank also makes a good showing with cash nearly double the amount required. These three banks are solid and doubtless every other bank in the County is the same way. We have been publishing reports of the First National and other later banks for twenty years and we consider these reports splendid for all of them. Read them.

H. Windham is in town today.

Cotton is rolling in, and price good.

See Wristen & Johnson's Special Sale ad. Sale begins next Monday Dec. 16th.

LARGE PAPER.

No one is eating any idle bread around THE STAR office these days. We print sixteen pages this week, the largest paper ever published in the County and all home print too. The large amount of advertising makes the increased size necessary. Christmas issue 16 pages next week. Get your ads ready.

Mrs. Northup, Quincy, Ill.

Mothers should be grateful to know of a remedy for their own stomach, bowel and liver troubles as well as for those of their children. Mrs. Alice Northup of Quincy Ill., after trying many methods is free to admit that the best one is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which she uses herself and gives to her family. This grand laxative and tonic is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you want to try it before buying, send your name and address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

DISASTER IS DREADFUL.

Double Mine Accident Truly a Terrible Affair.

DEATH LIST LENGTHY ONE

Explosion of Black Damp In Under Ground Workings at Monongah in West Virginia Was One of the Worst on Record.

Monongah, W. Va., Dec. 7.—That not less than 400 miners were killed by an explosion of black damp, known to scientists as methane, in mines No. 6 and No. 8 of the Consolidated Coal company of Baltimore at this place, was considered Saturday morning by those who took the most hopeful and most conservative view of the disaster.

The explosion occurred shortly after the full force had gone to work in the two mines affected. These mines are Nos. 6 and 8 of the Consolidated Coal company, located on opposite sides of the West Fork river at this place, but merged in their underground workings by a heading, and on the surface by a great steel trestle and bridge.

Until about ten years ago the mines were operated almost exclusively by Americans, but during the general strike of miners in the Pennsylvania and Ohio fields many of the West Virginia miners went out in sympathy. At that time the mine owners brought in large numbers of foreigners to take the places of strikers, and they are now in the majority.

Other evidence of the awful force is shown in every section of the mines reached by the rescuers. Huge quantities of coal and rock were loosened and hurled into every opening, and all of the underground structures are wrecked beyond semblance of its original shape.

Austin & Gray,

HARDWARE
AND
FURNITURE

See us for Everything in the Hardware and Furniture Line.

Stoves, Guns, Saddles, Harness, Barb Wire, Queensware, Glassware, Hay Wire, Ammunition and Poultry Netting.

Sole Agents for Sherwin-Williams Paints, Anchor Buggies, Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves, Standard and Paragon Sewing Machines, Deering Harvesting Machines, Twine, Etc.

The Santa Anna News seems to have aroused serious opposition among home people by criticising the National banking system, which the home people regard as a reflection upon the home bank, which, however, the News denies. One thing too, the News is a strong advocate of the Farmers Union, and some at Santa Anna threaten to start another paper. To one at a distance, who, however, has not kept up with the controversy all the way through, it would certainly be a serious mistake for the home merchants to antagonize the Farmers Union and the farmers generally, because, while this might result seriously to the News by loss of advertising, the town would lose a great deal more in the long run. It seems that the trouble is over the farmers holding cotton as well as the News' criticism of the banking system. On this point the News says:

"It has been said that the farmer who holds his cotton and does not pay his store debts is a scoundrel. We think that is putting it pretty strong, considering the fact that there has been no money in Santa Anna to buy cotton with for the past 30 days. But the farmers Union is not to blame for the farmers doing this. They have been advising their members all along to sell enough cotton to pay their accounts and hold the balance for 15 cents. The Cotton Journal has spoken out repeatedly along this line and the Santa Anna News has never advised the farmers or any one else to beat their debts."

THE STAR hopes the News will successfully weather the storm and

that peace will soon be declared at Santa Anna. Such fights come to nearly every newspaper, especially papers that have the backbone to stand up for what they believe to be best for the entire community; for in working for a whole people papers often tread on the toes of special interests and a howl goes up for "another paper." We've all gone through with the same thing the News is going through. Sometimes the paper is started, but not one paper in hundred started for spite ever lived long. They run their course and die a premature death. If the the News believes it is right, stand by your guns to the end. That is the motto THE STAR believes in, and has lived to for twenty years.

CONTINUED.—B. L. Boydston's Sweeping Sale has been continued until Dec. 25th. 2-2t

Thousands of dolls, from 1 inch to 3 feet at Hammans Bros. 2-1

The school trustees have to raise about three hundred dollars to pay incidental expenses of the Public School, wood, water, and house rent for Primary department. This expense has always been paid out of the school tax fund, but the school case is tied up in court and uncertain as to when and how it will be decided. It has been suggested that one dollar or one twenty-five be assessed against each scholar to pay this expense and this may have to be done. The trustees will have something to say later, perhaps.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

We Have The Stock
We Have The Prices
We Give Prompt Service
We Are Anxious to Please

See Us! Figure With Us!! Deal With Us!!!

F. P. Shackelford PUTNAM, TEX.

THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS Gin Co., is in better shape than ever to gin your cotton; and we assure you we will appreciate your patronage. We can gin your cotton at night, if necessary, to accomodate you---All we want to know is that you want your ginning done before we close down at night so that we can have our crew.

We have our corn mill ready to run, and will be glad to grind your corn.

COME AND SEE US

The Farmers & Merchants Gin Co.

P. H. CROOK, Manager

Santa Claus HEADQUARTERS

IS AT

J. H. HAMMANS & BRO.' STORE

We have on display the largest and most complete stock of Staple and Holiday Goods ever shown in Baird and Merkel, and at prices that defy competition we have presents for all: big, little, old and young, and from the cheapest to the best, and ask one and all to buy your presents early as you will get first choice and just what you want.

BELOW IS A FEW OF THE MANY ARTICLES WE HAVE IN STOCK

Holiday Goods

All kind of Dolls from 1 inch to 3 ft. high, all kind of Vases and Statuary, from the cheapest to the finest Cuff and Collar Boxes, Work Boxes, Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Albums, Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Harps, Water Sets, Berry Sets, Cake Plates, Salad Bowls, Cups and Saucers, Fine Lamps, Toilet Sets, Tin and Iron Toys, Teddy Bears and Notions of every description. See Holiday department in basement back of store.

Our motto is to sell cheap for spot cash, and to handle a lot of goods for our customers to select from and to try and please everybody.

Staple Goods

Shoes, Hosiery, Men's Ladies and Childrens heavy fleeced lined underwear Mens shirts, ties, suspenders, Ladies and Childrens gloves, collars, belts, handkerchiefs, silk mufflers, laces, embroideries, parasols, counterpanes, towels, table linen, table scarfs, dresser scarfs, lace curtains, window shades, brushes, purses, trunks, suit cases, picture frames, medallions, soap, perfumes, Talcum powder The best line of candie in town. A fine line of stationery. All kinds of tin ware, granite ware, glass ware, queensware.

WE ARE THE HOLIDAY PEOPLE OF BAIRD AND MERKEL, TEXAS.

Checks or Cash.

THE STAR will take on subscription checks, bank notes, greenbacks, gold or silver, no matter whether or not the latter two have on them the old familiar motto "In God we Trust." The main thing is to get any medium of exchange that we can pay debts with. "THE STAR."

See our 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c counters in basement. Hammans Bros. 2-1

C. S. Boyles returned Thursday from Grand Chapter at Waco.

Dee Davis made a business trip to Dallas the first of the week.

Finest line of post cards in town at Hammans Bros. 2-1

Tom Windham, of Oplin was in town this week.

You will have to hurry if you get first choice of presents at Hammans Bros. 2-1

Miss Corinne Barringer, of Rockwall, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boydston.

C. H. Morgan, of Eula was in Saturday and renewed his subscription to THE STAR and Semi-Weekly Dallas News.

MARRIED.

Married at Fort Worth, Sunday, Dec., 8th, Mr. J. T. Bennett and Miss Biddie Shepard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shepard, formerly of Baird, but now living at Decatur, Texas. x x

Miss Dora Warren visited in Cisco Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowery Blakely were in town Saturday.

Phil Yost, of Tecumseh was in town yesterday.

J. B. Hash, of Strawn, was in town the first of the week.

R. Phillips made a trip to Clyde last Thursday.

Miss Clemmer, of Clyde, was shopping in Baird last Saturday.

Our holiday goods have arrived. Come and see them. Hammans Bros. 2-1

Miss Eva Gilliland returned home Tuesday from a month's visit with relatives on the Bayou.

Mrs. J. A. Jackson and daughters, little Miss Flossie, and Mrs. Harry Ebert, of Vigo, were shopping in Baird last Saturday.

Teachers' Institute.

The Callahan County Teachers' Institute will meet at Baird next Monday.

Farms For Sale—Three farms for sale. Dr. H. H. Ramsey. 2-3t

Miss Josie Turner has gone to West Texas to visit her sister.

Old papers, 25c per hundred at THE STAR office.

Miss Ruby Schwartz, who has been visiting relatives in Dallas for sometime, has returned home.

You can get all kinds of presents, for the big, the little; the old and the young at Hammans' Bros. 2-1

Miss Goldie Dodge, who has been visiting her cousins, Misses Maude and Irma Wilson, returned to her home at Albany Tuesday.

That present you are wishing Santa Claus to bring you is at Hammans Bros. Come and make your selections. 2-1

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brightwell, of Oplin, came in Saturday. Mr. Brightwell returned home Monday; Mrs. Brightwell will spend a week or two with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McFarlane.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Baird Camp W. O. W. met in regular session last Monday night and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

C. D. Dickey, C. C.
Geo. Clements, Adv. L.
W. G. Bowlus, Banker.
J. H. Walker, Clerk.
S. C. Dickey, Escort.
W. A. Bertrand, Watchman.
Jim W. Jones, Sentry.

The officers will be installed at the first regular meeting in January.

Mrs. Laura Mitchell, of Sulphur Lick, Ky., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Jones

See holiday ad of Powell & Powell They have a nice line of holiday goods.

Baird is still growing rapidly. Over thirty new houses are going up or have gone up since Oct. 1.

Master Joe Holmes of Sweetwater, was in Baird Wednesday with his father Engineer J. J. Holmes.

Miss Jennie Harris, W. T. Austin "Shortie," Cook and H. Coleman, clerks in B. L. Boydston's store at Clyde, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Boydston Sunday.

Express Car Burned.

The express and baggage car in the early morning passenger train caught fire about two miles east of town yesterday morning and most of the express and baggage burned or badly damaged. The fire is supposed to have caught from a bursted gas pipe; the gas caught fire and soon spread among the express and baggage. The express messenger signaled the engineer and the train was stopped; the burning car uncoupled from the train and the engine hurried to town with the burning car, when the fire was extinguished. The upper part of the car was nearly burned off and most all the express and baggage burned or badly damaged. Burned trunks, boxes and packages of all description was taken out of the car. Just what the damage was is not known, but is considerable. Quite a number of trunks were saved, some only slightly damaged. THE STAR lost two boxes of news plate and an order had to be telegraphed to Dallas for more. This is partly the cause of the delay of THE STAR this week, and the great amount of work in the office the balance.

Jim Scott has returned from a trip to North-West Texas.

Boydstuns Big Sweeping Sale

Will Continue Until Xmas Day.

THE PRINCESS VELOPES

(COPY RIGHT, 1905, BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)

By HAROLD MACGRATH
AUTHOR OF "THE MAN ON THE BOX," "HEARTS AND MASKS," ETC.

rudeness convinced her more than anything else that I spoke the truth.

"How, then, did you select this particular road?"—still entertaining some doubt.

"It is a highway, free to all. But I have already explained that," I answered quietly. I moved deliberately toward the door, but with a cat-like movement she sprang in front of me. "Well, your highness?"

"Wait!" she commanded, extending an authoritative arm (lovely, too!). "Since you are here, and since you know who I am, you must remain."

"Must?" I repeated, taken aback. "My presence here ought not to be known to any one. When you witness that which shall take place here to-night, you will understand." Her tone lost its evenness; it trembled and became a bit wild.

"In what manner may I be of service to your highness?" I asked pleasantly, laying aside my gloves and crop again. "I can easily give you my word of honor as a gentleman not to report your presence here; but if I am forced to remain, I certainly demand—"

"Desire," she corrected, the old fire in her eyes. "Thank you. I desire, then, to know the full reason; for I can not be a party to anything which may reflect upon the consulate. For myself, I do not care." What hare-brained escapade was now in the air?

The princess walked over to the mantel and rested her arms upon it, staring wide-eyed into the fire. Several minutes passed. I waited patiently; but, to tell the truth, I was on fire with curiosity. At length my patience was rewarded.

"You have heard that I am to marry the Prince of Doppelkinn?" she began. I nodded.

"Doubtless you have also heard of my determination not to marry him?" she went on.

Again I nodded. "Well, I am not going to marry him."

I was seized with the desire to laugh but dared not. What had all this to do with my detention in the castle?

"Betty," said the princess, turning imploringly to her companion (what a change!), "you tell him."

"?" The Honorable Betty drew back.

(Had they kidnapped old Doppelkinn? I wondered.)

"I can not tell him," cried her highness miserably. "I simply can not. You must do it, Betty. It is now absolutely necessary that he should know everything; it is absolutely vital that he be present. Perhaps heaven has sent him. Do you understand? Now, tell him!"

And, wonders to behold! she who but a few minutes gone had been a princess in everything, cold, seeing, tranquil, she fled from the room. (Decidedly this was growing interesting. What had they done?) Thus, the Honorable Betty Moore and his excellency, the American consul at Barscheit, were left staring into each other's eyes fully a minute.

"You will, of course, pledge me your word of honor?" She who had recently been timid now became cool and even-pulsed.

"If in pledging it I am asked to do nothing to discredit my office, I am not an independent individual,"—smiling to put her more at ease. (I haven't the least doubt that I would have committed any sort of folly had she required it of me.)

"You have my word, sir, that you will be asked to do nothing dishonorable. On the other hand, you will confer a great favor upon her highness, who is in deep trouble and is seeking a way to escape it."

"Command me," said I promptly.

"Her highness is being forced into marriage with a man who is old enough to be her grandfather. She holds him in horror, and will go to any length to make this marriage an impossibility. For my part, I have tried to convince her of the futility of resisting her royal uncle's will." (Sensible little Britisher!) "What she is about to do will be known only to four persons, one of whom is a downright rascal."

"A rascal?" slipped my lips, half-unconsciously. "I trust that I haven't given you that impression," I added eagerly. (A rascal? The plot was thickening to formidable opaqueness.)

"No, no!" she cried hastily, with a flash of summer on her lips. (What is more charming than an English woman with a clear sense of the humorous?) "You haven't given me that impression at all."

"Thank you." My vanity expanded under the genial warmth of this knowledge. It was quite possible that she

looked upon me favorably.

"To proceed. There is to be a kind of mock marriage here to-night, and you are to witness it." She watched me sharply.

I frowned. "Patience! Not literally a mock marriage but the filling out of a bogus certificate."

"I do not understand at all."

"You have heard of Herrmann Steinbock, a cashiered officer?"

"Yes. I understand that he is the rascal to whom you refer."

"Well, this certificate is to be filled out completely. To outwit the duke, her highness commits—"

"A forgery."

"It is a terrible thing to do, but she has gone too far to withdraw now. She is to become the wife of Herrmann Steinbock. She wishes to show the certificate to the duke."

"But the bans have not been made public."

"That does not matter."

"But why detain me?" I was growing restless. It was all folly, and no good would come of it.

"It is necessary that a gentleman should be present. The caretaker is not a gentleman. I have said that Steinbock is a rascal. As I review the events, I begin to look upon your arrival as timely. Steinbock is not a reliable quantity."

"I begin to perceive."

"He is to receive 1,000 crowns for his part in the ceremony; then he is to leave the country."

"But the priest's signature, the notary's seal, the iron-clad formalities which attend all these things!" I stammered.

"You will recollect that her highness is a princess of the blood. Scarcely she refused anything in Barscheit." She went to a small secretary and produced a certificate, duly sealed and signed. There lacked nothing but Steinbock's name.

"But the rascal will boast about it! He may blackmail all of you. He may convince the public that he has really married her highness."

"I think not. We have not moved in this blindly. Steinbock we know to have forged the name of the minister of finance. We hold this sword above his head. And if he should speak or boast of it, your word would hold greater weight than his. Do you understand now?"

"Yes, I understand. But I believe that I am genuinely sorry to have blundered into this castle to-night."

"Oh, if you lack courage!" carelessly.

I laughed. "I am not afraid of 20 Steinbocks."

Her laughter echoed mine. "Come, Mr. — By the way, I believe I do not know your name."

"Warrington—Arthur Warrington."

"That is a very good English name, and a gentleman possessing it will never leave two women in a predicament like this. You will understand that we dare not trust any one at court. Relative to her highness, the duke succeeds in bribing all."

"But a rascal like Steinbock!"

"I know."—a bit wearily.

"It is pardonable to say that I believe her highness has been very foolish."

The girl made a gesture which conceded the fact. "It is too late to retreat, as I have told you. Steinbock is already on the way. We must trust him. But you?"

"After all, what does a consulate amount to?"

This seemed to be answer enough. She extended her hand in a royal fashion. I took it in one of mine, bent and kissed it respectfully. Apparently she had expected the old-fashioned hand-shake familiar to our common race, for I observed that she started as my lips came into contact with the back of her hand. As for me, when my lips touched the satin flesh I knew that it was all over.

"Your highness!" she called.

The princess returned. She looked at me with a mixture of ferocity and defiance, brutality and supplication. I had always supposed her to be a sort of hobnobber. Instead, she was one of those rare creatures who possess all the varying moods of the sex. I could readily imagine all the young fellows falling violently in love with her; all the young fellows save one. I glanced furtively at the Honorable Betty.

"He knows all?" asked her highness, her chin tilted aggressively.

"Everything."

"What must you think of me?"

There was that in her highness' tone tone which dared me to express any opinion that was not totally compli-

mentary.

"I am not sufficiently well-born to pass an opinion upon your highness' actions," I replied, with excusable irony.

"Excellent!" she exclaimed. "I have grown weary of sycophants. You are not afraid of me at all."

"Not in the slightest degree," I declared.

"You will not regret what you are about to do. I can make it very pleasant for you in Barscheit—or very unpleasant." But this threatening supplement was made harmless by the accompanying smile.

"May I offer the advice of rather a worldly man?"

"Well?"

"When Steinbock comes bid him go about his business."

The Honorable Betty nodded approvingly, but her highness shrugged.

"Since you are decided," and I bowed. "Now, what time does this fellow put in his appearance?"

Her highness beamed upon the Honorable Betty. "I like the way he says 'this fellow'; it reassures me. He is due at nine o'clock; that is to say, in half an hour. I will give you these directions. I do not wish Steinbock to know of your presence here. You will hide in the salon, close to the portieres, within call. Moreover, I shall have to impose upon you the disagreeable duty of playing the listener. Let nothing escape your ear or your eye. I am not certain of this fellow Steinbock, though I hold a sword above his head."

"But where are your men?" I asked.

She smiled. "There is no one here but Leopold."

"Your highness to meet Steinbock alone?"

"I have no fear of him; he knows who I am."

"Everything shall be done as you wish." I secretly hoped I might have the opportunity to punch Steinbock's head.

"Thank you." The transition of her moods always left me in wonder. "Play something; it is impossible to talk." She perched herself on the broad arm of the Honorable Betty's chair, and her arm rested lightly but affectionately on her shoulder.

It was something for a man to gain the confidence, in so short a time, of two such women. I felt as brave as Bayard. So I sat down before the piano and played. My two accomplishments are horseback riding and music, and I candidly tell you that I am as reckless as one as at the other. I had a good memory. I played something from Chaminade, as her fancies are always airy and agreeable and unmelancholy. I was attacking "The Flatterer" when her highness touched my arm.

"Hark!"

We all listened intently. The sound of beating hoofs came distinctly. A single horseman was galloping along the highway toward the castle. The sound grew nearer and nearer; presently it ceased. I rose quietly.

"It is time I hid myself, for doubtless this rider is the man."

The princess paled for a moment, while her companion nervously plucked at the edges of her handkerchief.

"Go," said the former, "and be watchful."

I then took up my position behind the portieres. Truly I had stumbled into an adventure; but how to stumble out again? If the duke got wind of it, it would mean my recall, and I was of a mind, just then, that I was going to be particularly fond of Barscheit.

All was silent. A door closed, and then came the tread of feet. I peered through the portieres shortly to see the entrance of two men, one of whom was the old caretaker. His companion was a dark, handsome fellow, of Hungarian gypsy type. There was a devil-may-care air about him that flitted him well. It was Steinbock. He was dressed with scrupulous care, in spite of the fact that he wore riding clothes.

"Your Highness Sees That I Am Prompt."

It is possible that he recognized the importance of the event. One did not write one's name under a princess' signature every day, even in mockery. There was a half-smile on his face that I did not like.

"Your highness sees that I am prompt,"—uncovering.

"It is well. Let us see the rascal."

to conclude the matter in hand," she said.

"Wholly at your service!" (Hang the fellow's impudence! How dared he use that jovial tone?)

I heard the crackle of parchment. The certificate was being unfolded. (It occurred to me that while she was about it the princess might just as well have forged the rascal's name and wholly dispensed with his services. The whole affair struck me as being ineffective; nothing would come of it. If she tried to make the duke believe that she had married Steinbock, her uncle would probe the matter to the bottom, and in the end cover her with ridicule. But you can not tell a young woman anything, when she is a princess and in the habit of having her own way. It is remarkable how stupid clever women can be at times. The Honorable Betty understood, but her highness would not be convinced. Thus she suffered this needless affront. Pardon this parenthesis, but when one talks from behind a curtain the parenthesis is the only available thing.)

There was silence. I saw Steinbock poise the pen, then scribble on the parchment. It was done. I stirred restlessly.

"There!" cried Steinbock. His voice did not lack a certain triumph. "And now for the duplicate!"

Her highness stuffed the document into the bosom of her dress. "There will be no duplicate." The frigidity of her tones would have congealed the blood of an ordinary rascal. But Steinbock was not ordinary.

"But suppose the duke comes to me for verification?" he reasoned.

"You will be on the other side of the frontier. Here are your thousand crowns."

The barb of her contempt penetrated even his thick epidermis. His smile hardened.

"I was once a gentleman; I did not always accept money for aiding in shady transactions."

"Neither your sentiments nor your opinions are required. Now, observe me carefully," continued her highness. "I shall give you 24 hours to cross the frontier in any direction you choose. If after that time you are found in Barscheit, I promise to hand you over to the police."

"It has been a great day," said the rascal, with a laugh. "A thousand crowns!"

I separated the portieres an inch. He stood at the side of the piano, upon which he leaned an elbow. He was certainly handsome, much sought after by women of a low class. The princess stood at Steinbock's left and the Honorable Betty at his right, erect, their faces expressing nothing, so forced was the response.

"I never expected so great an honor. To wed a princess, when that princess is your highness! Faith, it is fine!"

"You may go at once," interrupted her highness, her voice rising a key. "Remember, you have only 24 hours between you and prison. You waste valuable time."

"What! you wish to be rid of me so soon? Why, this is the bridal night. One does not part with one's wife at this rate."

Leopold, the caretaker, made a warning gesture.

"Come, Leopold, I must have my jest," laughed Steinbock.

"Within certain bounds," returned the old man phlegmatically. "It is high time you were off. You are foolhardy to match your chances with justice. Prison stares you in the face."

"Bah! Do you believe it?"

"It is a positive fact," added the princess.

"But to leave like this has the pang of death!" Steinbock remonstrated. "What! shall I be off without having even kissed the bride?"

"The bargain is concluded on all sides; you have your thousand crowns."

"But not love's tribute. I must have that. It is worth a thousand crowns. Besides," with a perceptible change in his manner, "shall I forget the contempt with which you have always looked upon me, even in the old days that were fair and prosperous? Scarcely! Opportunity is a thing that can not be permitted to pass thus lightly."

Then I observed his nose wrinkle; he was sniffing. "Tobacco! I did not know that you smoked, Leopold."

"Be gone!" cried the old fellow, his hands opening and shutting.

"Presently!" With a laugh he sprang toward her highness, but Leopold was too quick for him.

There was a short struggle, and I saw the valiant old man reel, fall and strike his head on the stone of the hearth. He lay perfectly motionless. So unexpected was this scene to my eyes that for a time I was without any particular sense of movement. I stood like stone. With an evil laugh Steinbock sprang toward her highness again. Quick as light she snatched up my crop, which lay on the table, and struck the rascal full across the eyes, again and again and again, following him as he stepped backward. Her defense was magnificent. But, as fate determined to have it, Steinbock finally succeeded in wresting the stick from her grasp. He was wild with pain and chagrin. It was then I awoke to the fact that I was needed.

"I rushed out, but with anger. I

caught Steinbock by the collar, time to prevent his lips from touching her cheek. I flung him to the floor, and knelt upon his chest. I am ashamed to confess it, but I recollect slapping the fellow's face as he struggled under me.

"You scoundrel!" I cried, breathing hard.

"Kill him!" whispered her highness. She was furious; the blood of her marauding ancestors swept over her cheeks, and if ever I saw murder in a woman's eyes it was at that moment.

"Hush, Hildegarde, hush!" The English girl caught the princess in her arms and drew her back. "Don't let me hear you talk like that. It is all over."

"Get up," I said to Steinbock, as I set him free.

He crawled to his feet. He was very much disordered, and there were livid welts on his face. He shook himself, eyeing me evilly. There was murder in his eyes, too.

"Empty your pockets of those thousand crowns!"—peremptorily.

"I was certain that I smelled tobacco," he sneered. "It would seem that there are other bridegrooms than myself."

"Those crowns, or I'll break every bone in your body!" I balled my fists. Nothing would have pleased me better at that moment than to pummel the life out of him.

Slowly he drew out the purse. It was one of those limp silk affairs so much affected by our ancestors. He balanced it on his hand. Its ends bulged with gold and bank-notes. Before I was aware of his intentions, he swung one end of it in so deft a manner that it struck me squarely between the eyes. With a crash of glass he disappeared through the window. The blow dazed me only for a moment, and I was hot to be on his tracks. The Honorable Betty stopped me.

"He may shoot you!" she cried. "Don't go!"

Although half through the window, I crawled back, brushing my sleeves. Something warm trickled down my nose.

"You have been cut!" exclaimed her highness.

"It is nothing. I beg of you to let me follow. It will be all over with that fellow at large."

"Not at all." Her highness' eyes sparkled wickedly. "He will make for the nearest frontier. He knows now

"Struck Me Squarely Between the Eyes."

that I shall not hesitate a moment to put his affairs in the hands of the police."

"He will boast of what he has done."

"Not till he has spent those thousand crowns." She crossed the room and knelt at the side of Leopold, dashing some water into his face. Presently he opened his eyes. "He is only stunned. Poor Leopold!"

I helped the old man to his feet, and he rubbed the back of his head grimly. He drew a revolver from his pocket.

"I had forgotten all about it," he said contritely. "Shall I follow him, your highness?"

"Let him go. It doesn't matter now. Betty, you were right, as you always are. I have played the part of a silly fool. I would have my own way in the matter. Well, I have this worthless paper. At least I can frighten the duke, and that is something."

"Oh, my dear, if only you would have listened to my advice!" the other girl said. There was deep discouragement in her tones. "I warned you so often that it would come to this end."

"Let us drop the matter entirely," said her highness.

I gazed admiringly at her—to see her sink suddenly into a chair and weep abandonedly! Leopold eyed her mournfully while the English girl rushed to her side and flung her arms around her soothingly.

"I am very unhappy," said the princess, lifting her head and shaking the tears from her eyes. "I am harassed on all sides; I am not allowed any will of my own. I wish I were a peasant!—Thank you, thank you! But for you that wretch would have kissed me." She held out her hand to me, and I bent to one knee as I kissed it. She was worthy to be the wife of the finest fellow in all the world. I was very sorry for her, and thought many uncomplimentary things of the duke.

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"I shall not ask you to forget my weakness," she said.

"It is already forgotten, your highness."

Under such circumstances I met the Princess Hildegard of Barscheit; and I never betrayed her confidence until this writing, when I have her express permission.

Of Hermann Steinbock I never saw anything more. Thus the only villain passes from the scene. As I have repeatedly remarked, doubtless to your weariness, this is not my story at all; but in parenthesis I may add that between the Honorable Betty Moore and myself there sprang up a friendship which later ripened into something infinitely stronger.

This, then, was the state of affairs when, one month later, Max Scharfenstein poked his handsome blond head over the frontier of Barscheit; cue (as the dramatist would say), enter hero.

CHAPTER IV.

He came straight to the consulate and I was so glad to see him that I sat him down in front of the sideboard and left orders that I was at home to no one. We had been classmates and roommates at college, and two better friends never lived. We spent the whole night in recounting the good old days, sighed a little over the departed ones, and praised or criticized the living. Hadn't they been times, though? The nights we had stolen up to Philadelphia to see the shows, the great Thanksgiving games in New York, the commencements, and all that!

Max had come out of the far west. He was a founding who had been adopted by a wealthy German ranchman named Scharfenstein, which name Max assumed as his own, it being as good as any. Nobody knew anything about Max's antecedents, but he was so big and handsome and jolly that no one cared a hang. For all that he did not know his parentage, he was a gentleman, something that has to be bred in the bone. Once or twice I remember seeing him angry; in anger he was arrogant, deadly, but calm. He was a god in track-line, for he was what few big men are, quick and agile. The big fellow who is cattle in his movements is the most formidable of athletes. One thing that invariably amused me was his inordinate love of uniforms. He would always stop when he saw a soldier or the picture of one, and his love of arms was little short of a mania. He was an expert fencer and a dead shot besides. (Pardon the parenthesis, but I feel it my duty to warn you that nobody fights a duel in this little history, and nobody gets killed.)

On leaving college he went in for medicine, and his appearance in the capital city of Barscheit was due obviously to the great medical college, famous the world over for its nerve specialists. This was Max's first adventure in the land of gutturals. I explained to him, and partly unraveled, the tangle of laws; as to the language, he spoke that, not like a native, but as one.

Max was very fond of the society of women, and at college we used to twit him about it, for he was always eager to meet a new face, trusting that the new one might be the ideal for which he was searching.

"Well, you old Dutchman," said I, "have you ever found that ideal woman of yours?"

"Bah!"—lighting a pipe. "She will never be found. A horse and a trusty dog for me; those two you may eventually grow to understand. Of course, I don't say, if the woman came along—the right one—I mightn't go under. I'm philosopher enough to admit that possibility. I want her tall, hair like corn silk, eyes like the corn-flower, of brilliant intellect, reserved, and dignified, and patient. I want a woman, not humorous, but who understands humor, and I have never heard of one. So, you see, it's all smoke; and I never talk woman these times unless I'm smoking,"—with a gesture which explained that he had given up the idea altogether. "A doctor sees so much of women that he finally sees nothing of woman."

"Oh, if you resort to epigrams, I can see that it's all over."

"All over, I'm so used to being alone that I shouldn't know what to do with a wife." He puffed seriously.

Ah! the futility of our desires, of our castles, of our dreams! The complacency with which we jog along in what we deem to be our own particular groove! I recall a girl friend of my youth who was going to be a celibate, a great reformer, and toward that end was studying for the pulpit. She is now the mother of several children, the most peaceful and unobtrusive woman I know. You see, humanity goes whirring over various sidetracks, thinking them to be the main line, till fate puts its peculiar but happy hand to the switch. Scharfenstein had been plugging away over rusty nails and grass-grown ties—till he came to Barscheit.

"Hope is the wings of the heart," said I, when I thought the pause had grown long enough. "You still hope?"

"In a way. If I recollect, you had an affair with a girl named Betty."

"I smoked on." I wasn't quite ready to speak.

"You were always on the hunt for ideals, too, as I remember; hope you'll find her."

"Max, my boy, I am solemnly convinced that I have."

"Good Lord, you don't mean to tell me that you are hooked?" he cried.

"I see no reason why you should use that particular tone," I answered stiffly.

"Oh, come now; tell me all about it. Who is she, and when's the wedding?"

"I don't know when the wedding's going to be, but I'm mighty sure that I have met the one girl. Max, there never was a girl like her. Witty she is, and wise; as beautiful as a summer's dawn; merry and brave; rides, drives, plays the cello, dances like a moon-shadow; and all that,—with a wave of the hand.

"You've got it bad. Remember how you used to write poetry at college? Who is she if I may ask?"

"The Honorable Betty Moore, at present the guest of her highness, the Princess Hildegard,"—with pardonable pride.

Max whistled. "You're a lucky beggar. One by one we turn traitor to our native land. A Britisher! I never should have believed it of you,—of the man whose class declamation was on the fiery subject of patriotism. But is it all on one side?"

"I don't know, Max; sometimes I think so, and then I don't."

"How long have you known her?"

"Little more than a month."

"A month? Everything moves swiftly these days, except European railway cars."

"There's a romance, Max, but another besides her is concerned, and I can not tell you. Some day, when everything quiets down, I'll get you into a corner with a bottle, and you will find it worth while."

"The bottle?"

"Both."

"From rumors I've heard, this princess is a great one for larks; rides bicycles and automobiles, and generally raises the deuce. What sort is she?"

"If you are going to remain in Barscheit, my boy, take a friendly warning. Do not make any foolish attempt to see her. She is more fascinating than a roulette table."

"This was a sly dig. Max smiled. A recent letter from him had told of an encounter with the goddess at Monte Carlo. Fortune had been all things but favorable.

"I'm not afraid of your princess; besides, I came here to study."

"And study hard, my boy, study hard. Her highness is not the only pretty woman in Barscheit. There's a raft of them."

"I'll paddle close to the shore," with a smile.

"By the way, I'll wake you up Thursday."

"How—lazily."

"A bout at Mueller's Rathskeller. Half a dozen American lads, one of whom is called home. Just fixed up his passports for him. You'll be as welcome as the flowers in the spring. Some of the lads will be in your classes."

"Put me down. It will be like old times. I went to the reunion last June. Everything was in its place but you. Hang it, why can't time always go on as it did then?"

"Time, unlike our watches, never has to go to the jeweler's for repairs," said I owlishly.

Max leaned over, took my bull-terrier by the neck and deposited him on his lap.

"Good pup, Artie—if he's anything like his master. Three years, my boy, since I saw you. And here you are, doing nothing and lallygagging at court with the nobility. I wish I had an uncle who was a senator. 'Pull' is everything these days."

"You Dutchman, I won this place on my own merit,"—indignantly.

"Forget it!"—grinning.

"You are impertinent."

"But truthful, always."

And then we smoked a while in silence. The silent friend is the best of the lot. He knows that he hasn't got to talk unless he wants to, and likewise that it is during these lapses of speech that the vine of friendship grows and tightens about the heart. When you sit beside a man and feel that you need not labor to entertain him it's a good sign that you thoroughly understand each other. I was first to speak.

"I don't understand why you should go in for medicine so thoroughly. It can't be money, for heaven knows your father left you a yearly income which alone would be a fortune to me."

"Chivalry shivers these days; the chill of money is on everything. A man must do something—a man who is neither a sloth nor a fool. A man must have something to put his whole heart into; and I despise money as money. I give away the bulk of my income."

"Marry, and then you will not have to," I said flippantly.

"You're a sad dog. Do you know, I've been thinking about epigrams."

"No!"

"Yes. I find that an epigram is produced by the same cause that produces the pearl in the oyster."

"That is to say, a healthy mentality never superinduces an epigram?"

"No!" said I, yanking the pup from

me and putting me. "A healthy mentality, your diagnosis, your own mind is diseased."

"Have I cracked an epigram?"—with pained surprise.

"Well, you nearly bent one," I complained.

Then we both laughed, and the pup started up and licked my face before I could prevent him.

"Did I ever show you this?"—taking out a locket which was attached to one end of his watch chain. He passed the trinket to me.

"What is it?" I asked, turning it over and over.

"It's the one slender link that connects me with my babyhood. It was around my neck when Scharfenstein picked me up. Open it and look at the face inside."

I did so. A woman's face peered up at me. It might have been beautiful for the troubled eyes and the drooping lips. It was German in type, evidently of high breeding, possessing the subtle lines which distinguish the face of the noble from the peasant's. From the woman's face I glanced at Max's. The eyes were something alike.

"Who do you think it is?" I asked, when I had studied the face sufficiently to satisfy my curiosity.

"I've a sneaking idea that it may be my mother. Scharfenstein found me toddling about in a railroad station, and that locket was the only thing about me that might be used in the matter of identification. You will observe that there is no lettering, not even the jeweler's usual carat mark to qualify the gold. I recall nothing; life with me dates only from the wide plains and grazing cattle. I was born either in Germany or Austria. That's all I know. And to tell you the honest truth, boy, it's the reason I've placed my woman ideal so high. So long as I place her over my head I'm not foolish enough to weaken into thinking I can have her. What woman wants a man without a name?"

"You poor old Dutchman, you! You can buy a genealogy with your income. And a woman nowadays marries the man, the man. It's only horses, dogs and cattle that we buy for their pedigrees. Come; you ought to have a strawberry mark on your arm," I suggested lightly; for there were times when Max brooded over the mystery which enveloped his birth.

In reply he rolled up his sleeve and bared a mighty arm. Where the vaccination scar usually is I saw a red patch, like a burn. I leaned over and examined it. It was a four-pointed scar, with a perfect circle around it. Somehow, it seemed to me that this was not the first time I had seen this peculiar mark. I did not recollect ever seeing it on Max's arm. Where had I seen it, then?

"It looks like a burn," I ventured to suggest.

"It is. I wish I knew what it signifies. Scharfenstein said that it was positively fresh when he found me. He said I cried a good deal and kept telling him that I was Max. Maybe I'm an anarchist and don't know it,"—with half a smile.

"It's a curious scar. Hang me, but I've seen the device somewhere before!"

"You have?"—eagerly. "Where, where?"

"I don't know; possibly I saw it on your arm in the old days."

He sank back in his chair. Silence, during which the smoke thickened and the pup whined softly in his sleep. Out upon the night the cathedral bell boomed the third hour of morning.

"If you don't mind, Artie," said Max, yawning, "I'll turn in. I've been traveling for the past fortnight."

"Take a ride on Dandy in the morning. He'll hold your weight nicely. I can't go with you, as I've a lame ankle."

"I'll be in the saddle at dawn. All I need is a couple of hours between sheets."

As I prodded my pillow into a comfortable wad under my cheek I wondered where I had seen that particular brand. It was a brand. I knew that I had seen it somewhere, but my memory danced away when I endeavored to halter it. Soon I fell asleep, dreaming of Somebody who wasn't Max Scharfenstein, by a long shot.

CHAPTER V.

That same evening the grand duke's valet knocked on the door leading into the princess' apartments, and when the door opened he gravely announced that his serene highness desired to speak to the Princess Hildegard. It was a command. For some reason, known best to herself, the princess chose to obey it.

"Say that I shall be there presently," she said, dismissing the valet.

As she entered her uncle's study—so called because of its dust-laden bookshelves, though the duke sometimes disturbed their contents to steady the leg of an unbalanced chair or table—he laid down his pipe and dismissed his small company of card players.

"I did not expect to see you so soon," he began. "A woman's curiosity sometimes has its value. It takes little to arouse it, but a great deal to allay it."

"You have not summoned me to make smart speeches, simply because I have been educated up to them?"—truculently.

"No. I have not summoned you to

make smart, a worn punch in evidence in Barscheit since your return from England. For once I am going to use a woman's prerogative. I have changed my mind."

The Princess Hildegard trembled with delight. She could put but one meaning to his words.

"The marriage will not take place next month."

"Uncle!"—rapturously.

"Wait a moment,"—grimly. "It shall take place next week."

"I warn you not to force me to the altar," cried the girl, trembling this time with a cold fury.

"My child, you are too young in spirit and too old in mind to be allowed a gateless pasture. In harness you will do very well." He took up his pipe and primed it. It was rather embarrassing to look the girl in the eye.

"You shall wed Doppelkinn next week."

"You will find it rather embarrassing to drag me to the altar,"—evenly.

"You will not," he replied, "create a scandal of such magnitude. You are untamable, but you are proud."

The girl remained silent. In her heart she knew that he had spoken truly. She could never make a scene in the cathedral. But she was determined never to enter it. She wondered if she should produce the bogus certificate. She decided to wait and see if there were no other loophole of escape. Old Rotnasig? Not if she died!

When these two talked without apparent heat it was with unalterable fixedness of purpose. They were of a common race. The duke was determined that she should wed Doppelkinn; she was equally determined that she should not. The gentleman with the algebraic bump may figure this out to suit himself.

"Have you no pity?"

"My reason overshadows it. You do not suppose that I take any especial



"Is He Dead?" She Asked.

pleasure in forcing you? But you leave me no other method."

"I am a young girl, and he is an old man."

"That is immaterial. Besides, the fact has gone abroad. It is now irrevocable."

"I promise to go out and ask the first man I see to marry me!" she declared.

"Pray heaven, it may be Doppelkinn!" said the duke drolly.

"Oh, do not doubt that I have the courage and the recklessness. I would not care if he were young, but the prince is old enough to be my father."

"You are not obliged to call him husband." The duke possessed a sparkle to-night which was unusual in him. Perhaps he had won some of the state moneys which he had paid out to his ministers that day. "Let us not waste any time," he added.

"I shall not waste any,"—ominously. "Order your gown from Vienna, or Paris, or from wherever you will. Don't haggle over the price; let it be a good one; I'm willing to go deep for it."

"You loved my aunt once,"—a broken note in her voice.

"I love her still,"—not unkindly; "but I must have peace in the house. Observe what you have so far accomplished in the matter of creating turmoil." The duke took up a paper.

"My sins?"—contemptuously.

"Let us call them your transgressions. Listen. You have ridden a horse as a man rides it; you have ridden bicycles in public streets; you have stolen away to a masked ball; you ran away from school in Paris and visited heaven knows whom; you have bribed sentries to let you in when you were out late; you have thrust aside the laws as if they meant nothing; you have trifled with the state papers and caused the body politic to break up a meeting as a consequence of the laughter."

The girl, as she recollected this day to which she referred, laughed long and joyously. He waited patiently till she had done, and I am not sure that his mouth did not twist under his beard.

"Foreign education is the cause of all this," he said finally. "Those cursed French and English schools have ruined you. And I was fool enough to send you to them. This is the end."

"Or the beginning,"—rebelliously.

"Doppelkinn is mild and kind."

and Ch. One would think that you were marrying me to a horse! Well, I shall not enter the cathedral."

"How will you avoid it?"—calmly.

"I shall find a way; wait and see."

She was determined.

"I shall wait." Then, with a sudden softening, for he loved the girl after his fashion: "I am growing old, my child. If I should die, what would become of you? I have no son; your Uncle Franz, who is but a year or two younger than I am, would reign, and he would not tolerate your madcap ways. You must marry at once. I love you in spite of your willfulness. But you have shown yourself incapable of loving. Doppelkinn is wealthy. You shall marry him."

"I will run away, uncle,"—decidedly.

"I have notified the frontiers,"—tranquilly. "From now on you will be watched. It is the inevitable, my child, and even I have to bow to that."

She touched the paper in her bosom, but paused.

"Moreover, I have decided," went on the duke, "to send the Honorable Betty Moore back to England."

"Betty?"

"Yes. She is a charming young person, but she is altogether too sympathetic. She abets you in all you do. Her English independence does not conform with my ideas. After the wedding I shall notify her father."

"Everything, everything! My friends, my liberty, the right God gives to every woman—to love whom she will! And you, my uncle, rob me of these things! What if I should tell you that marriage with me is now impossible?"—her lips quivering.

"I should not be very much surprised."

"Please look at this, then, and you will understand why I can not marry Doppelkinn." She thrust the bogus certificate into his hands.

The duke read it carefully, not a muscle in his face disturbed. Finally he looked up with a terrifying smile.

"Poor, foolish child! What a terrible thing this might have turned out to be!"

"What do you mean?"

"Mean? Do you suppose anything like this could take place without my hearing of it? And such a dishonest, unscrupulous rascal! Some day I shall thank the American consul personally for his part in the affair. I was waiting to see when you would produce this. You virtually placed your honor and reputation, which I know to be above reproach, into the keeping of a man who would sell his soul for a thousand crowns."

The girl felt her knees give way, and she sat down. Tears slowly welled up in her eyes and overflowed, blurring everything.

The duke got up and went over to his desk, rummaging among the papers. He returned to the girl with a letter.

"Read that, and learn the treachery of the man you trusted."

The letter was written by Steinbock. In it he disclosed all. It was a venomous, insulting letter. The girl crushed it in her hand.

"Is he dead?" she asked, all the bitterness in her heart surging to her lips.

"To Barscheit,"—briefly. "Now, what shall I do with this?"—tapping the bogus certificate.

"Give it to me," said the girl wearily. She ripped it into halves, into quarters, into infinitesimal squares, and tossed them into the waste-basket.

"I am the unhappiest girl in the world."

"I am sorry," replied the grand duke. "It isn't as if I had forced Doppelkinn on you without first letting you have your choice. You have rejected the princes of a dozen wealthy countries. We are not as the common people; we can not marry where we will. I shall announce that the marriage will take place next week."

"Do not send my friend away," she pleaded, apparently tamed.

"I will promise to give the matter thought. Good night."

She turned away without a word and left him. When he roared at her she knew by experience that he was harmless; but this quiet determination meant the exclusion of any further argument. There was no escape unless she ran away. She wept on her pillow that night, not so much at the thought of wedding Doppelkinn as at the fact that Prince Charming had evidently missed the last train and was never coming to wake her up, or, if he did come, it would be when it was too late. How many times had she conjured him up, as she rode in the fresh fairness of the mornings! How many he was and how his voice thrilled her! Her horse was suddenly to run away, he was to rescue her, and then demand her hand in marriage as a fitting reward. Sometimes he had black hair and eyes, but more often he was big and tall, with yellow hair and the bluest eyes in all the world.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Don't fail to see our beautiful assortment of dishes, bowls, pitchers, plates, etc., in fact everything in that line. We have a large line.

Hammans Bros.

52-4

AID OF PRACTICAL NATURE

Philanthropist Evidently Was Not One of Those Who Pauperize by Giving.

An earnest East Side worker says that not long ago she was approached by an old gentleman, who has a reputation of being something of a philanthropist, with the request that he be permitted to accompany her on one of her rounds of visits. Much pleased, the worker consented. The destitute condition in which many families were found elicited expressions of deep sympathy from the old gentleman, but to his companion's surprise and regret nothing more material. Presently they came upon a small girl weeping bitterly.

"What is it, my dear?" the old gentleman inquired. [The child raised her tear-stained face and pointed into a dark alleyway. "Me mudder sent me out to buy some bread, an' I lost my dime in there an' I'll git licked awful!" she sobbed.

"Poor dear!" he remarked, in a tender voice, at the same time putting his hand into his vest pocket. "Don't cry. Here is a match; perhaps you will be able to find it.—Harper's.

STRANGE INCONSISTENCIES.

Strange are the inconsistencies of men and women! Especially married men and women.

Take the man inclined to be embroiled.

"What you need," his wife will probably tell him in calmly irritating accents, "is more outdoor exercise and a cold bath every morning."

For years he scouts this, but when his health gives out so badly that it worries him, he goes to some doctor, pays him ten dollars and comes home much enthused to tell his wife that he is going to buy a horse to get outdoor exercise every day, and that he has ordered a shower bath sent home, because he must take a cold bath every morning.

She says nothing if she is wise, but smiles a little bit to herself to think of the ten dollars wasted.

A NEW SERUM.

A new tuberculosis treatment is in the field. It is once more a serum and it is the invention of an Italian, Prof. Caccagnolo, and it has made upon the scientific world of Italy an impression so good that an institution is to be established outside Rome for practically testing its virtue under the surveillance of a committee of the best experts in the country. The sanatorium will be isolated, and twelve cases selected as being typical will be admitted for treatment.

SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY.

In Germany, the land of scientific curiosities, a substance has been produced by chemical experiment which seems to contradict the law that heat melts and cold solidifies. The substance is called "cryostaz," and is formed by combining equal quantities of phenol, camphor, and saponine with a little turpentine. When its temperature is lowered below the point at which water freezes it becomes liquid, but when it is heated it turns to the solid state.—Sunday Magazine.

LOVE'S NARCOTICS.

Long separations between husband and wife are unwise temporary divorces that often leave a trail of sorrow, grief and misunderstanding. They may not actually wreck home happiness, but they are an unnecessary risk, like rocking a boat, a foolish experiment that may overturn and swamp it. Brief separations may be love's tonics, observes W. G. Jordan in the Delineator, but long ones are often love's narcotics.

JUST POSSIBLE.

Mrs. Homer (reading)—Here's an account of a village parson who left the pulpit to become an actor. I wonder what could have induced him to do a thing like that?

Homer—Perhaps he thought the donations of eggs and vegetables

would be more liberal.—Chicago Daily News.

SHREWD SCHEME.

Traveler in parlor car—"Porter, that man in front will give you a quarter for dusting him off, won't he?"

Porter—"Yessir!"
Traveler—"Well, I'll give you half a dollar to leave the dust on him and not brush it off on me."

They Can Chew.

Five girls in a public school in a town in Vermont were ordered by the teacher to stop chewing gum. They refused and were punished. Their fathers went to law about it, and it was held that any boy or girl in school had a legal right to chew gum all day if he or she wanted to.

Comfort.

Little Mary's mamma gave Uncle Ben, the coachman, directions to drown a lot of kittens, but not to let Mary know of it. She heard of the order in some way and said to Ben with tears in her eyes: "Uncle Ben, please warm the water. It will be more comfortable."

Used Coffins to Repair Walls.

During the restoration of West Thurrock church, in Essex, England, it was found that the walls had once been repaired with stone coffins which had been broken up for the purpose, and a complete coffin more than 1,000 years old was beneath the floor.

To Command Success.

Vigilance in watching opportunity, tact and daring in seizing upon opportunity, force and persistence in crowding opportunity to its utmost of possible achievement—these are the martial virtues which must command success.—Austin Phelps.

The Value of Courtesy.

Courtesy and kindness are more important than even discretion; and those who are courteous in public are never misunderstood. Courtesy means a giving out of something in yourself, and those who give are masters of every situation.

For Perfect Identification.

Dr. Paul Frager, an army surgeon of Vienna, suggests that molds of the mouths of prisoners would be much better than finger prints for identification purposes, as the palate remains absolutely unchanged throughout life.

Wore Sackcloth Wedding Dress.

In order not to lose a legacy of \$25,000 left to her by an eccentric aunt, a young lady was, in France, some time ago, married wearing a wedding dress which, though of fashionable cut, was made of sackcloth.

Divorce in Japan.

In Japan the divorce question has been simplified so that a man can divorce his wife for one of seven reasons—the first of which is that he is no longer satisfied with her.

Said by the Pessimist.

It is a sure guess that the resurrection hour will be a stag party. Every woman will stop for a last Marcel and lose her seat.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Average Life of Ships.

The average life of an American ship is only 18 years, while that of a British vessel is 26 years. The Scandinavian average is the best. It is 30 years.

And the Women Laugh at Him.

When a married man elopes with a woman who isn't as good looking as the wife he left behind virtue's reward is considerably enlarged.

In Love's Name.

Love and Hate and Jealousy often live in the same house, though you will find only Love's name on the door.—Michael Monahan.

Merely a Make-Believe.

A man who takes the cigars out of his pocket when he sits on the sofa with his best girl isn't really in love.

As the Blood Travels.

The blood thrown out by the heart travels seven miles in an hour, or 4,292,000 miles in a lifetime of 70 years.

Expecting the Worst.

People who are always expecting the worst to happen are as unhappy as if it always did.

Getting Bald.

"Here is another lock-out!" said the barber as he examined the elderly gentleman's head.

Depends on How He's Dressed.

In the blackest and coldest storms the soul of the brave man can be bright and warm.

Anything in the way of

Dry Goods

Clothing

or Shoes?

YES.

Well Schwartz has it at a price in reach of all

Enough Said

H. Schwartz

Baird, Texas

W. B. PATTON'S GREATEST SUCCESS.

Manager Cooke takes pleasure in announcing a return engagement of the peculiar comedian, W. B. Patton in "The Slow Poke" for Saturday, Dec. 14th. Patrons of the Cooke Opera House look forward to Mr. Patton's visit to Baird each season with delight, and are always assured of an evening's extreme pleasure, for Mr. Patton's plays are clean, refined, wholesome and interesting; and his company is always composed of ladies and gentlemen, who are artists in their particular line of work. There is in the acting of Mr. Patton in the character of Barry Ware, the Slow Poke, a big hearted westerner, a sincerity and depth of expression that is convincing and the portrayal of self-consciousness that is embodied in this unpretentious and homely character impresses one as the essence of an art that strikes the chord of human feeling. It is an art that rings true. Mr. Patton is simply himself in the play; his art is nature itself. The play is bright and witty, and there is novelty in its presentation. Saturday, Dec. 14.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

The Protective Stock Association of Callahan and adjoining counties will pay above reward for the arrest and conviction of any person for the theft or unlawful branding of any horses or cattle belonging to any member of this Association, in good standing.

J. B. CURRIER, Pres.
A. G. WEBB, Secy.

See our beautiful line of Christmas goods. Our house is crowded with bargains. Hammons Bros. 2

DEATHS.

The little baby of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Brown died Monday, after an illness of several weeks. The parents have the sympathy of all in their sorrow.

B. L. Boydston's Sale is continued until Dec. 25. 2-2t

When you see Powell think of drugs. 16-1f

Remember B. L. Boydston's Sweeping Sale continues until Dec. 25th. 2-2t

The talk of the town—the beautiful line of holiday goods on display at Hammons Bros. 2-1

Baird Drug Co., is making a beautiful display of holiday goods. See their new ad.

Misses Ada Cooke and Mattie Scott have accepted positions at the Baird Drug Co. until after Christmas.

R. E. Nunnely is taking a vacation and left Thursday for Fort Worth.

Read the page ad of the Terrell Drug store. They have a beautiful line of holiday goods and say they must sell out everything.

Dr. Griggs has purchased a farm, a part of the —B.Q. ranch one and one half miles south of Baird, and is erecting a nice house near the road out of Baird.

We understand that the Express Company has decided to put on an express wagon on the 15th to receive and deliver express on Market Street. The people want free delivery in all parts of the city not just the business firms on Main Street.

HIDES WANTED.

All the hides in Callahan County. Will pay highest market price. 2-1f
C. S. BOYLES.

Willis Windham, of Tecumseh, was in town Tuesday.

All the boys and girls in town buy candies at Hammons Bros. 2-1

L. M. Hadley and Byron Snyder went to Putnam Wednesday on business.

Tommy and Wilmer Frost, of Santo, visited their sister, Mrs. Chas. Johnson, here last week.

Miss Bessie Cloyde, of Abilene, visited Miss Pearl Birmingham here Saturday and Sunday.

G. A. Clement J. J. Price

Clement & Price

Dealers in

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Also

Fresh Fish, Oysters, Pork and Sausage

And we handle the

Best Flour Made

Give us a trial

We will save you some money

We guarantee satisfaction

PHONE 114

WRISTEN & JOHNSON'S

Big Clearing Sale

Opens, Monday, December 16th and
Closes Tuesday night, Dec. 24th
and it will be the greatest Slaughter
Sale that Baird and Callahan County has
ever witnessed. Be sure to see circular and
and don't forget the date.

WRISTEN & JOHNSON, Baird, Tex

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE— FARMERS' NAT'L. BANK,

At Cross Plains in the State of Texas,
at the close of business, Dec. 3,
1907.

Resources.

| | |
|---|--------------------|
| Loans and Discounts | \$35,977 31 |
| Overdraft secured and unsecured | 1,027 32 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 6,300 00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | 322 88 |
| Banking house, furniture, etc. | 1,928 24 |
| Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) | 236 85 |
| Due from State Bank and Bankers | 744 50 |
| Due from Approved reserve Agents | 221 79 |
| Checks and other cash items | 255 50 |
| Notes of other Nat'l. Banks | 55 00 |
| Fract'l paper cur'cy nickels and cents | 16 46 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ: | |
| Specie | 1,398 50 |
| Legal-tender notes | 1,365 00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treas., 5 per cent circulation | 315 00 |
| Total | \$50,064 33 |

Liabilities.

| | |
|---|--------------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$25,000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 1,816 61 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 6,300 00 |
| Due to other National Banks | 1,282 39 |
| Due to State Banks and Bankers | 1,000 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 14,965 35 |
| Time certificate of deposit | 1,000 00 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 97 40 |
| Liabilities other than above stated Uncertified stock | 850,064 33 |
| Total | \$50,064 33 |

STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF CALLAHAN, S. S.

L. S. F. BOND, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. F. BOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of Dec, 1907.

W. A. MCGOWEN,
Notary Public, Callahan Co.

Correct—Attest:
E. J. BARR,
W. H. CLEMENTS,
T. B. VESTAL } Directors.

Miss Ada Cooke and her mother had an exciting bout with a possum a few nights ago. His possumship had broken into the chicken house and was making things lively when discovered.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE— FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD,

At Baird, in the State of Texas, at the close of business Dec. 3, 1907.

RESOURCES.

| | |
|---|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$94,997 13 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 16,593 91 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 25,000 00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | 1,000 00 |
| Stocks, Securities, Etc | |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 4,614 99 |
| Other real estate owned | 5,300 22 |
| Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) | 7,673 45 |
| Due from State Banks and Bankers | 676 88 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 7,964 00 |
| Checks and other cash items | 1,360 74 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 1,102 09 |
| Exchanges for clearing house | |
| Fract'l paper cur'cy nickels and cts. | 55 70 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ: | |
| Specie | 7,156 75 |
| Legal-tender notes | 10,000 00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent of circulation) | 500 00 |
| Due from U. S. Treas'r, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund | |
| Total | \$221,150 87 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---------------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$ 50,000 00 |
| Surplus Fund | |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 1,836 56 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 25,000 00 |
| Due to other National Banks | |
| Due to State Banks and Bankers | 2,175 67 |
| Due to approved reserve agents | |
| Rent Account | |
| Dividends unpaid | 120 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 91,469 08 |
| Demand certificates of deposit | |
| Time certificate of deposit | 15,103 01 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 3,614 00 |
| Notes and bills to be discounted | 13,723 87 |
| Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed | 15,000 00 |
| Liabilities other than those above stated | |
| Total | \$221,150 87 |

STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF CALLAHAN, S. S.

I, B. L. Russell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

B. L. RUSSELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Dec, 1907.

W. H. CLETT,
Notary Public, Callahan county, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
HENRY JAMES,
J. H. STOKES,
Ed. S. HUGHES } Directors.

County Judge C. D. Russell went to Austin to attend the meeting of Tax Assessor's Association, also to appear before the Commission in regard to free delivery of Express in Baird. Clarence says we will, he thinks, get something but just what, the Commission did not intimate.

Mrs. T. R. Frost, of Santo, and sister, Mrs. Wade, of Corpus Christi, visited Mrs. Frost's daughter, Mrs. Chas. Johnson, here the past week.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE HOME NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD

At Baird, in the State of Texas at the close of business, Dec. 3, 1907.

RESOURCES.

| | |
|---|---------------------|
| Loans and Discounts | \$183,296 85 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 4,752 26 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 12,500 00 |
| Premium on U. S. Bonds | 345 09 |
| Banking house, furniture, and fixtures | 5,793 17 |
| Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) | 83,088 20 |
| Due from State banks and bankers | |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 6,020 26 |
| Checks and other cash items | 5,084 19 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 1,000 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents | 273 28 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ: | |
| Specie | \$16,326 25 |
| Legal-tender notes | 3,000 00 |
| U. S. Certifs of Deposit for legal tenders | 3,000 00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent circulation) | 25 00 |
| Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. circulation | |
| Total | \$272,653 46 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---------------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$50,000 00 |
| Surplus Fund | |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 7,000 00 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 2,277 21 |
| Due to other National Banks | 12,500 00 |
| Due to State banks and bankers | 7,024 92 |
| Dividends unpaid | |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 177,837 51 |
| Time certificate of deposit | 10,297 82 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 97 40 |
| Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed | 5,000 00 |
| Notes and bills reaccounted | |
| Total | \$272,653 46 |

STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF CALLAHAN, S. S.

I, Fred Lane, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRED LANE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of Dec, 1907.

W. H. CLETT,
Notary Public Callahan Co., Texas.

Correct—Attest:
J. W. BOSS,
T. E. POWELL,
S. L. DIBBLE } Directors.

We call attention to the large display ad of the Cross Plains Mercantile Co., in this issue. Note the special low prices they make. This is the largest special sale ever put on in the county outside of Baird, and equals the large sales put on here.

See Hammans Bros. large holiday ad. They have their store 140 long chuek full of goods from front to back door and have enjoyed a splendid trade this year, and want all to come and see their stock of Christmas goods.

Xmas Goods

We have a nice line of Holiday Goods, Dolls, Teddy Bears, Celluloid Novelties, Medallions, Shaving Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes Rings, Stick Pins, Hat Pins Brooches, Hand Painted China, Fancy Gold Headed Parasole, Call on us for your Xmas Goods. Drugs Wall Paper, Etc.

Powell & Powell, Druggists.

Santa Claus

Is making his headquarters at our store and has an immense stock to select from. We have the very nicest line of goods to be had from the smallest toys to the most expensive presents. We have a nice line of Jewelry, Watches, Diamonds, etc.

COME SEE OUR LINE

Baird Drug Co.

THE STAR FOR ONLY \$1.00

TELEPHONE
231
BAIRD --- TEXAS

TELEPHONE
231
BAIRD --- TEXAS

J. C. JONES

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCCER

I carry the Largest Stock of Groceries in Callahan county, and can save you Money on Your Purchases.

Only the very best brand of Goods handled, here. When you are in need of Groceries or Feed give me a trial.

It's Financial Strength

Your attention is directed to the names of the following well known business men, who comprise our Board of Directors

T. E. Powell S. L. Driskill
H. W. Ross Fred L. Alvord A. G. Webb
Harry Meyer Fred Lane

In addition to the above, we have a strong body of stockholders, all home people who you know, whose standing and responsibility give increased strength to the institution.

THE HOME NATIONAL BANK

Baird, Texas.

PERSONAL

Herbert Hampton of Clyde spent Saturday in town on business.

W. W. Manning was in town Saturday, trading.

We will make as close prices on blankets as anyone, quality and size considered. Hammans Bros. 52-4

J. L. Cooper, of Admiral was in town Monday.

Building seems to be going right ahead in Baird. We notice several new houses going up at present.

Take a look at those new over-shirts, caps, leggings, underwear etc. at Hammans Bros. 52-4

Ledgers, blank books, etc at Hammans Bros. 52tf

BUY YOUR—Xmas goods, Baby Teddy Bear blankets, Teddy Bears, Jewelry, Chinaware, Doll, etc. at 2-2t H. F. Foy.

Phone us your order for Strawn or McAllister coal. Cash to everybody C. S. Boyles. 1-2

Go to Halsted Bros. for your new heating stoves. They have a large line to select from. 44-tf

When you need a good suit of overall or work clothes, high grade Union make go to Hammans & Bro.

They are selling more boys clothing at Schwartz' than ever before. Why? Because the price is right.

SNOW AND ICE SPORTS IN CANADA.

It is not without reason that dwellers in milder climates look forward with a thrill to some time 'spending a winter in Canada' and sharing the picturesque sports which, inherited from the Indian, the Scot or Scandinavian, have been cast in their present form by the vigor and high spirits of the Canadian people." thus says a writer in the January number of the New Idea Woman's Magazine in discussing those winter pastimes which must appeal to all lovers of outdoors. Few people know to what extent tobogganing, snow-shoeing, hockey and even ice-boating are entered into by both men and women in these northern climates; and their social influence in bringing people together for a common pleasure and purpose is another attractive side for which other localities offer no substitutes. The photographs are excellent; they are full of action and life, and show various clubs on their runs and at their contests.

A Good Ending

Old people are especially prone to stomach, liver and bowell ailments. Old age can be made the pleasantest time of life if these diseases can be avoided. They can be avoided, and cured by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which cures chronic constipation, dyspepsia, liver troubles heartburn, sour stomach, flatulency, indigestion, etc. It is guaranteed to do what we claim, and if you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

Wood Heaters.

A few nice wood heaters left, closing them out at cost. Halsted Bros. 51tf

Baird 5000 Club Meets.

The Baird Five Thousand Club met last Saturday night. The Club decided to send Judge C. D. Russell to Austin to represent the Club before the Railroad Commission on the 10th, when the Express matter comes up—That is free delivery of express matter in town.

The report of Secretary E. M. Faust was approved.

Some correspondence reported by Secretary from parties who want to put in a steam laundry and ice plant.

A resolution was adopted Thanking T. E. Powell, President of Central West Texas Association of Commercial Clubs, for his regular attendance of all the meetings of the Clubs.

Every member of the Club who can was requested to attend the next meeting of the Association at Cisco on the 17th and make a pull to have the next meeting held at Baird.

Special Notice.

To Our Subscribers:

It has been our custom in the past to collect in arrears, but owing to the fact that some persons have taken advantage of same to beat their accounts we will have to collect in advance. On Dec. 1st, we will collect for Nov., on Dec. 15th we will collect for December and on Jan'y 2d 1908 for Jany. and so on in advance.

We respectfully ask that you will understand our position in the matter for if you are going to pay you are going to, and if not you will not have the pleasure of beating your phone account.

HOME TELEPHONE & ELECTRIC CO.

Tablets, pencils, ink, pens, etc. Powell & Powell. 41

See our display of facinators and children's headsets at Hammans Bros. 52-3

DEAD LETTER LIST.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post-office for the week ending Nov. 10, 1907. Parties calling for the same will please say advertised.

Geo. Bailey
Geo. Barnes.
J. S. Hawk.
Greene Hazzle.
J. E. Steele.

Letters remaining for week ending Nov. 30th:

Harry Walker.
Calvin Teague.
M. Smith.
Joe Prichard.
Jno. McCroon.
F P Moten.
Buell Irvin.
Miss Della Hook.
A. Harris.
R. L. DeVane.
L. E. Baker.
Mount Bains.

Letters remaining for week ending Dec. 7th:

J. W. Miller.
T. A. Moody.
J. L. Reed.
Joe Sing.

J. V. McMANIS, P.M.

A full stock of sporting goods, such as hunting coats, shell vests, game bags, shell bags, leggins, guns rifles and amunition at C. S. Boyles.

You want to eat, McGowen Bros. have what you want and in any quantity you want. 33

WRISTEN & JOHNSON

Complete Stock of Watches and Jewellery in Hardware Department

JOHN A. CASTLES Watchmaker

Men's Suits.

300 odd men's suits in gray, black and fancy mixed, worth \$5.00 goes for..... **\$2.98**
 Men's strictly all wool in mixed suits, worth \$7.50 to \$10.00..... **4.98**
 Men's all wool suits in stripes and fancy mixed worsted, fine for business wear, worth \$10.00 to \$12.50, while they last..... **7.45**
 Men's black unfinished worsted and Thibets in single and double breasted, worth \$15. In this sale..... **9.85**
 Men's fine hand tailored silk mixed and fine black unfinished worsted suits, worth \$10.90..... **12.45**
 Men's hand tailored suits, latest designs and styles, well trimmed \$30.00, your choice..... **14.85**

Men's Overcoats.

Men's all wool fancy stripe with velvet collar, world over \$6.00..... **\$3.98**
 Men's all black beaver overcoats, worth \$7.50, now..... **4.98**
 Men's all wool all length long in gray and mixed, worth \$10.00 and \$12.50, goes at..... **7.45**
 Men's gray Cravenette rain proof, world over \$10.00, now..... **7.45**
 Men's fancy check Cravenette and fancy mixed, latest thing out, now..... **9.85**
 Men's hand tailored, all wool Kersey and fancy checks, worth \$15.00 to \$18.00..... **9.85**

Men's Pants.

Mens fancy stripe pants, worth \$1.50 and \$1.75 now..... **98c**
 Men's Corduroy and fancy mixed pants, worth \$1.75 and \$2.00..... **1.39**
 Men's strictly all wool fancy mixed stripes, worth \$2.50 and \$3.00..... **1.98**
 Men's strictly all wool hand tailored in neat checks and stripes, worth \$3.50, now..... **2.45**
 Men's strictly all wool and silk mixed, \$4.00 value, now..... **2.45**
 Boys' long pants suits will all go below cost in this Salvage Sale..... **2.98**

Ladies' Cloaks.

Ladies' black gray mixed coats, velvet collars and cuffs, worth \$8..... **\$3.98**
 Ladies' all wool black T'bet heavily braided, worth \$8.00 now..... **5.45**
 Ladies' Kersey waterproof, silk lined long coats worth \$12.00 now..... **7.45**
 Ladies' tan heavily braided to match, worth \$18.00 now..... **9.85**
 Ladies' silk, rubber lined in black, pink, and slate colors, worth \$30..... **11.85**
 Children's coats worth \$2.00 now..... **1.23**
 Child's outing flannel coat..... **89c**
 Child's Asirigan coat, pink and slate shades..... **1.89**
 Child's silk plush coats, worth \$4.00..... **2.89**
 Child's Teddy Bear coats, worth \$4.00..... **3.19**

Children's Knee Pants Suits.

Children's mixed suits..... **98c**
 Child's all wool, fancy mixed, worth \$2.00 now..... **1.39**
 Child's fancy Buster Brown, new patterns..... **1.96**
 Child's strictly all wool and fancy silk mixed, worth \$1.00 now..... **2.45**
 Children's pants..... **19c**
 Men's short duck coats..... **1.23**

Best Granulated Sugar 20lbs for \$1.00.

Sale positively Opens December 14th at 9 o'clock and Closes in 10 days, Dec. 24th

Staple.

Good, honey comb Turkish towels per pair..... **19c**
 Cotton Checks..... **04c**
 Tablecloth Domestic..... **04c**
 8 oz Duck worth 12 1-2 for..... **8.1c**
 Talcum Powder..... **07c**
 Clark's Sewing Silk all the shades, 6 spools for..... **25c**
 Ladies' Turnovers..... **05c**
 Ladies' Medalion Collar..... **8.1c**
 Oil Cloth, standard made..... **15c**

Mens' Shoes.

Mens' fine satin calf, Blue cher style worth 2.00..... **\$1.48**
 Mens' heavy solid shoe worth 2.00 now..... **1.48**
 Peters celebrated solid calf 2.00 world over, now..... **1.98**
 Peters pat. leather feather-weight and box calf..... **2.23**
 Peters Viol Kid box calf 3.00 world over, now..... **2.98**
 Peters 18 Karat pat. calf skin, worth 4.00, now..... **3.48**
 Peters 5.00 calf skin, hand sewed, highest quality..... **4.23**
 Men's tan heavy shoes, value per pair, worth 2.50 now..... **1.98**
 Mens' high quilted boots, feather lined, hand sewed. You know them well, 6.00 value..... **4.98**
 Peters Choctaw boot, box calf, worth 4.00, now..... **3.15**
 Box calf Boots, high cut Blanche, worth 4.50..... **3.98**
 Bisson Calf Boots, worth 5.00 world over, now..... **4.19**

Men's Hats.

The Bonnet Hat, black or tan, Big 4 shape, go at..... **2.98**
 Mens' fine black beaver all shapes, 2.00 and 2.50..... **1.48**
 Mens' black Big 4 shape, goes in this sale at..... **1.98**
 Mens' black, brown Pearl all shapes worth up to 3.00..... **98c**
 Boys' Hats as low as..... **19c**
 (Gloves as low as..... **19c**)

Dry Goods.

Good 612 outing goes..... **4.1c**
 12c outing large patterns..... **8.1c**
 21 inch T'bet, blue, pink, green, old rose shades..... **25c**
 Gray, pink, brown Henrietta 42 inches wide, worth 7c..... **49c**

Fishing Goods.

Men's black and gray hose, worth 15c..... **39c**
 Men's black and gray hose, worth 15c..... **07**
 Mens' linen handkerchiefs, worth 15c..... **05**
 Mens' health underwear world over for \$1.25, our price..... **79**
 Mens' fancy colored shirts worth 75c to \$1.00 now. Mens' all wool overshirts and sweaters will go for less than the raw material..... **39**

Ladies Furnishing Goods.

Ladies' black hose worth 15c now..... **07c**
 Ladies' handkerchiefs, worth 10c, now..... **03**
 Ladies' heavy ribbed shirts and drawers worth 35c..... **19**
 Ladies' heavy fleece lined union suits..... **43**
 Boys and girls heavy ribbed hose, 2c value, 15c to..... **23**
 Children's and Misses heavy ribbed hose, 2 pair..... **25**
 Boys' heavy ribbed hose, silk finish worth 25c now..... **19**
 15c Ladies' corsets worth \$1.00, your choice..... **19**
 Ladies' mesh underwear will go below cost.....

Ladies' Skirts.

One lot ladies' all wool skirts, worth up to \$5.00, take them along at..... **98c**
 Ladies' black and brown Panama skirts worth 7.00. A dandy for..... **3.45**
 Ladies' gray plaid skirt worth 4.00 now..... **2.98**
 Ladies' hand tailored skirt in silk mixed worsted and gray silk, latest out worth \$10.00 now..... **5.45**
 Ladies' gray stripes and plaids in fluffy ruffles shape, worth 12.00..... **6.89**
 Ladies' gray and blue mohair worth \$8.00 now..... **4.98**
 All our drop skirts still have to go in this salvage sale. Ladies' nice trimmed hats will be sold for less than cost of raw material.....

Blankets and Quilts.

Blankets and quilts will all go at below cost.

Trunks.

The most complete line of trunks in this vicinity ranging from..... **\$2.98** up

Groceries.

Van Camp Canned Goods, Tomatoes, Corn and Beans will go in this sale at two 3 lb cans or three 2 lb cans for..... **25c**
 8 Bars Claretta, Silk or Gaiore Soap for only..... **25c**
 4 Cans of Glau or Babbitt Lye for only..... **25c**
 Star and New Hope Tobacco per pound..... **45c**
 Peach and Fred Will Tobacco per pound..... **35c**
 Union Standard Tobacco, per pound..... **30c**
 Bucket Coffee, with nice cup and saucer for only..... **95c**
 All our dry goods in the grocery department will be given by reduced.

NEW YORK SALVAGE CO.

LET NOTHING KEEP YOU AWAY

The hour is set. The date you know. Prices will reach the limit in this big sale of Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishings and Groceries.

NOTICE--Look for the blue sign. We hereby agree to refund the money on all goods priced above if not satisfactory to purchaser. 25 salesladies wanted; 10 salesmen wanted; ten cash boys and girls wanted.

Your Pennies Will Be Dimes at the Great Sale
 Your Dimes Will Be Dollars at the Great Sale

HARRY GOODMAN, Manager.

CROSS PLAINS MERCANTILE CO.

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

R. G. POWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Powell & Powell's Drug Store
Local Surgeon T. & P. Ry. Co.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

DR. J. V. McMANIS,
Osteopathic Physician.
Graduate of American School of Osteopathy.
Office Second Door North of Postoffice.
BAIRD TEXAS.

DR. E. W. TISDALE,
Will answer calls in any part of
the county either night or day
Resident Phone 29 Office Phone 91
Baird, Texas.

H. H. Ramsey,
DENTIST.
We have the 20th Century Apparatus,
the latest and best for
PAINLESS EXTRACTION.
All other work pertaining to dentistry
Office up stairs in Telephone Bldg.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

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

B. L. RUSSELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Real Estate Agent
and Abstractor.
OFFICE AT CITY HALL.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

F. S. Bell
Attorney-at-Law
Will Practice in all State Courts,
Second Door South of City Hall,
Baird, Texas

CITY BAKERY.
Furnishes pure and healthy
bread and rolls, made of the
best material in the market
and absolutely free of alum
or any other substitutes,
fresh every day, also a great
variety of cakes. Phone 115.
OSCAR NITSCHKE

INSURANCE
FIRE AND TORNADO
Insurance in either town or
county. Office just north
of postoffice, Baird, Texas.
JOHN TRENT.

**The Best
and Nicest**
Place in city to have
your barber work done
in first-class order is at
FULTON'S.
The only three chair
shop in the city.
HOT AND COLD BATHS
Laundry Basket leave Tuesdays
and returns on Saturday.

Clement & Price, sole agents for
"Pleasant Cup" coffee. Guaranteed
best in town. Try it. 45
Notice.
"Magnolia" and "Angel Food"
flour, guaranteed best in town. Sold
by CLEMENT & PRICE. 45

OWEN AND GORE NAMED.
In Each House They Receive
Majority of Votes.

SOMETHING ABOUT THEM.

First Man Is a Native of Virginia, but
Many Years a Resident of the South-
west; the Other From Mississippi and
Blind From Childhood.

Guthrie, Dec. 11.—The Oklahoma
legislature Tuesday, in separate ses-
sion, voted for the two United States
senators, the first to represent the
new state in the national congress. The
legislature is overwhelmingly Demo-
cratic, and the two Democrats have
been named in the primaries, Robert
Latham Owen and Thomas Prior Gore.
Gore was elected. Charles G. Jones and
Clarence B. Douglass received the com-
plimentary vote of the Republicans.
The vote in the senate was: Gore
and Owen, 29; Jones and Douglass, 4.
Vote in the house: Gore and Owen,
89; Jones and Douglass, 18; absent,
2 Democrats.

Robert Latham Owen of Muskogee
and Thomas Prior Gore of Lawton are
both Democrats. Owen was born at
Lynchburg, Va., Feb. 2, 1856. He is of
Scotch-Irish ancestry with a mixture
of Cherokee Indian blood. His father,
Robert Owen, was a distinguished Con-
federate soldier, and later became
president of the Virginia and Tennes-
see railroad. The senator's mother
was a daughter of Chisholm, the last
hereditary war chief of the Cherokee
nation. Senator Owen was educated
at Washington and Lee university.
Since 1879 he has practiced law in the
Indian Territory.

Senator Gore has the double distinc-
tion of being the first blind man of
the United States senate and of being
the youngest man in that body, being
only thirty-seven years old. His sight
was destroyed in childhood when he
was a page in the senate of Missis-
sippi, his native state. At that time
he was boarding in the home of Uni-
ted States Senator J. Z. George, and
it is said those associations first in-
spired him with the dream of some
day being a United States senator,
which has been his life's ambition.
He was educated at Cumberland uni-
versity, at Lebanon, Tenn. He has
great oratorical ability, and in the last
two national campaigns his services
were called for in many northern and
western states. He is a lawyer of
note.

BUSCH ON PROHIBITION.

If a Saloon Is Obnoxious Vote It Out,
He Says.

Kansas City, Dec. 10.—Adolphus
Busch, the millionaire brewer of St.
Louis, was quoted in an interview here
as saying that he favored local option
and partial Sunday closing.
"I am in favor of local option," said
Mr. Busch in reply to the question of
a newspaper man. "If a saloon is ob-
noxious to a community, let it be
voted out."

He continued: "As to Sunday clos-
ing, I have a plan that should meet
with universal approval. It is this:
Close the saloon from midnight Sat-
urday until 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon
and then let them open. That would
give every one an opportunity to go
to church in the morning."

The widespread prohibition move-
ment was reviewed with some alarm
by Mr. Busch. It is spreading all over
the south, he said, "even Oklahoma
went prohibition. That cost me a
million dollars."

DUE TO DOMINOES.

Five Negroes Shot at Waxahachie,
One of Them Seriously.

Waxahachie, Tex., Dec. 9.—Five
negroes were shot, one seriously, at
this city as the result of a quarrel over
a game of dominoes. The wounded are
a negro woman named Graves and two
small daughters, a grandchild
only a few months old, and a son,
Richard Graves, about fourteen. The
Graves boy received the most severe
wound, the upper part of his left arm
being shot away. The weapon used
was a shotgun. John Davis, a negro
boy, was arrested and placed in jail.

BIG FIRE AT PAWNEE.

Entire Block Is Destroyed, Involving
a Tremendous Loss.

Pawnee, Okla., Dec. 10.—Fire early
Monday morning destroyed a whole
block of buildings, causing a loss esti-
mated at \$200,000. The O. P. C. H.
department store, the Waring dry
goods store, Robinson grocery store,
Globe hotel, Mentzer Bro's. hardware
store, Masonic lodge building and post-
office are among the buildings burned.

Same Sad Sequel.

Nacogdoches, Tex., Dec. 11.—The
five-year-old daughter of John Goslin,
a negro, was fatally burned while try-
ing to kindle a fire with kerosene.
The child was alone at home and
every particle of her clothing was
burned from her body before aid
could reach her.

Assailant Stain.

Cameron, Tex., Dec. 10.—While offi-
cers were attempting to quell a dis-
turbance in a negro restaurant a Mex-

ican attack Marshal Hooks,
cutting his collar. Another
officer killed the Mexican. Constable
Huffman was paid under \$200 bond.

Texas Selections.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Texas house
delegation selected Randell for ways
and means committee, Beall for agri-
culture, Garner for postoffices and
postroads.

Fine Display of Fowls.

Denison, Dec. 9.—Poultry show con-
tains a fine display of thoroughbred
fowls.

NARRATED IN NOTES.

E. L. Evert shot himself to death at
Fort Worth.

Galveston is to have a new theater—
the Colonial.

Miles hotel at Miles, Tex., was de-
stroyed by fire.

By 65 majority Miller county, Mis-
souri, went dry.

Natural gas has been struck in the
center of Jackson, Miss.

Senator Foraker wants Ohio Repub-
licans to hold primaries.

Prohibition is now in effect in a
number of Illinois counties.

Over 500 skeletons were found in a
mound at Vera Cruz, Mex.

Elks' home at Amarillo, Tex., under
construction, will cost \$25,325.

Herman Burgerin of Seguin, Tex., fat-
ally shot himself in the head.

Official prohibition majority in Pot-
ter county, Texas, was sixteen.

United States supreme court will
hear packing house cases Jan. 20.

Four business houses, entailing
\$11,000 loss, burned at Boyd, Tex.

J. E. Bonham, a leading citizen of
Denison, died from heart trouble.

R. I. Crane of Chicago has presented
his wife a \$150,000 pearl necklace.

Fifteen negroes, charged with gam-
ing, were arrested Sunday at Dallas.

A. L. Coffy, a Dallas fireman, was
held up by a negro and robbed of \$19.

Attorney general of Oklahoma has
been asked to stop the sale of "Uno."

Five miles west of Calvert, Tex.,
Bettie White, a negro girl, burned to
death.

An oil company composed entirely
of women has been organized at Oil
City, Pa.

Dr. Price Chaney, a Dallas dentist,
was robbed of \$50 worth of gold for
dental use.

C. E. Wheeler, a traveling salesman,
was asphyxiated in an Oklahoma City
bath room.

Saloon at Dallas of J. J. Petch was
robbed of much liquor. Eleven arrests
were made.

Ben Hurwitz of Dallas sustained a
compound fracture of the jaw due to
a mule's kick.

Rev. Cyrus McCollom, fifty-seven
years a Methodist clergyman, died at
Sapulpa, Okla.

Over 400 birds are on exhibition at
the Collin County Poultry show, held
at McKinney, Tex.

**Conference of Workers From Four
States to Be Held at Dallas.**

Dallas, Dec. 10.—A conference of
workers of the Anti-Saloon league in
the district which embraces Louisiana,
Arkansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and
Texas is to be held in Dallas, com-
mencing Monday night, Jan. 6, and
continue until Wednesday night.

Dr. P. A. Baker, National superin-
tendent of the league, and all superin-
tendents and temperance workers in
the district are to be present.

Heretofore there has always been a
national convention, but this has been
expensive, and the decision was reach-
ed to have district meetings instead
of the annual national convention. In
Texas there are now two centers of the
Anti-Saloon league—Dallas and
Fort Worth—with Drs. Riley and Held,
respectively, in charge.

DROWNS LITTLE ONES.

Grandmother Does Deeds That Are
Hard to Comprehend.

Somerville, Mass., Dec. 9.—Mrs.
Emery Huntley walked into the police
station and announced she had killed
two grandchildren. The bodies of the
children, Raymond Shomo, six years
old, and Caroline Huntley, four years
old, were found shortly afterward at
Mrs. Huntley's home. They had been
stupefied by illuminating gas and then
drowned in the bath tub. Mrs. Hunt-
ley is forty-five years of age. It is
alleged she has been considered men-
tally weak for some time.

MRS. IRWIN DEAD.

Sister of Late Senator Maxey and
Last Member of His Family.

Paris, Tex., Dec. 10.—At her resi-
dence in this city, at the age of seven-
ty-nine years and after a residence in
Lamar county dating back to 1857,
Mrs. Lucetta Irwin departed this life
Sunday. The venerable lady was a
sister of the late Hon. Sam Bell Maxey,
for twelve years United States
senator from Texas.

Deadly Duel.

Deadwood, S. D., Dec. 11.—Bernard
Prentice, a cowboy, and Dick Moran,
a cook, fought a duel. Prentice was
killed and Moran will die. Five shots
were fired at Bonny Fowler and Belle
Haskell, women.

**Nothing Like a
"Star" Plug**

The man who drives a wagon or the
man who rides an automobile finds
there's nothing like a chew of
"Star" to satisfy tobacco
hunger. On nearly every
automobile ride "Star" is
part of the outfit. Those
whotake their pleas-
ure in this way de-
mand the best and
only the high quality of



STAR
PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

is good enough for them. No other chew is so
wholesome, so clean, so rich, because no other
chew is made of such choice, ripe leaf.
No chew is so economical as
"Star" because its full-bodied
leaf is elastic and lasting. A
10c. piece of "Star" will "out
chew" 10c. worth of any other kind
sold — and give far greater satis-
faction in the bargain.
"Star" plugs are full 16
oz. weight and honest value.
"Star" sales equal those of
any five other brands.

150,000,000 10c. pieces
sold annually

In All Stores



**Big
Clearance
Sale**

You would think Clearance if you
could see the ladies crowd in to buy
the new styles for fall and winter.
Come on, haven't time to write an ad.

MRS. A. M. MILLER
Baird, Texas

Buy You a Home

8000 acres good land near
Baird for sale in large or
small tracts.

On Easy Terms
L. L. BLACKBURN W.D. BOYDSTUN
BAIRD, TEXAS.

NOTICE.
I will pay \$50 reward for the ar-
rest and conviction of any person or
persons found guilty of stealing any
horses, mules or cattle belonging to
any citizen of Callahan County.
T. A. IRVIN, Sheriff.

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

Our Fall and Winter Stock

Is complete in every detail and we call your special attention to our line of

CLOTHING

We find owing to the shortage in crops we have bought too heavily in Men's, Youth's and Boy's Clothing. This stock must be sold and our loss will be your gain, and just to drop in and look will convince the most conservative buyer that our clothing and our price go hand in hand.

MILLINERY

We can and will save you money on anything in the Millinery line. This is demonstrated every day as our business increases, we have the stock and do absolutely control the price.

We also wish to call your attention to our line of Ladies, Misses and Childrens Underware at extremely low prices,

We have also received a full line of cotton and wool blankets, also a big stock of comforts from 75c to \$3.50 there is no use of sleeping cold.



WRISTEN & JOHNSON, Baird, Tex

THAT'S IT!

Cough yourself into a fit of spasms and then wonder why you don't get well. If you will only try a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup your cough will be a thing of the past. It is a positive cure for Coughs, Influenza, Bronchitis and all Pulmonary diseases. One bottle will convince you—at your druggist, 25c, or \$1.00. Sold by Powell & Powell

Cook Stoves.

We carry more cook stoves than all the balance of Baird combined. Halsted Bros. 51

Wanted:—Every lady in Baird and Callahan county to call and inspect our new line of furniture. We claim the largest and most complete line ever displayed in Baird, at reasonable prices. Halsted Bros. 51

WHAT'S

worth doing is worth doing well. If you wish to be cured of Rheumatism use Ballard's Snow Liniment and you will be cured. A positive cure for Sprains, Neuralgia, Bruises, Contracted Muscles and all the ill that flesh is heir to. A. G. M. Williams Navasota, Texas, writes: "I have used Snow Liniment for sprained ankle and it gave the best satisfaction I always keep it in the house." Sold by Powell & Powell.

We carry a full line of comforts, quilts, rugs and mattresses at lowest prices. Halsted Bros. 51

Early to Bed

and early to rise, makes one healthy happy and wise—especially if you take Herbine before retiring. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia and all liver complaints. "I always keep a supply of your Herbine on hand. Am so pleased with the relief it gives in constipation and all liver complaints. Mrs. S., Columbia, Tenn." Sold by Powell & Powell.

CHILDREN'S

favorite tonic is White's Cream Vermifuge, the cure for worms and all children's diseases. It not only kills the worms, but removes the mucus and slime in which they build their nests. Its action on the child is mild and leaves him in a healthy condition. Joe Daniel, Surmac, Tenn, says that he gave one of his children White's Cream Vermifuge when the doctor thought it had colic and from the first dose the child passed 73 worms. Sold by Powell & Powell.

Mr. Joseph Murphy.

The number of people who suffer from stomach trouble is beyond telling. Often, too, it is the strongest and more robust who suffer in this way. Joseph Murphy, 1727 W. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind., was so afflicted and for years tried every thing, but he was not cured until he took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound, which also cures constipation, indigestion and all liver and bowel troubles. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg. Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

See our book department, some of the best and latest works of fiction, Childrens' books, etc. Hammans Bros. 52tf

Go to Hammans Bros. for your school tablets. 38

PAY UP.

I earnestly request all who are indebted to me to come in and settle up. I need the money to meet my obligations. B. H. RAMSEY.

Pay your poll tax.

Go to McGowen Bros. for groceries

We have some school books. They are cash Powell & Powell. 41

Get your pencil, Tablets, Ink, etc from Powell & Powell. 41-tf.

Clement & Price appreciate your grocery trade. 45

Wanted:—To trade for second hand saddles. C. S. Boyles. 12

Nice line of folding beds, both upright and mantle. Halsted Bros.

Mesquite Posts—10 cts each at ranch. W. B. ELLIS, Dudley, Tex.,

Large shipment of granite and tinware just received at Hammans Bros. 52-3

We carry the best bed springs on the market. We guarantee them. Halsted Bros. 51

Bed-room suits and kitchen cabinets, cheapest and best. Halsted Bros. 51

Your turkey will cook better if you get one of those nice roasting pans at Boyles'. They are not expensive. 1-2

For Sale.—Several second hand buggies, some good as new. Will make bargain prices on all of them. 1-2 C. S. Boyles.

FOR SALE.

East half of the McManis Ranch on Pecan Bayou. About 400 acres, 100 acres tillible land, 25 acres in cultivation. Plenty of water, good pecan timber and good three room house. Can fix to irrigate at small expense. Price \$10 per acre. 52 McMANIS BROS.

SEAY & HASH BRO'S,

LIQUOR DEALERS
STRAWN, TEXAS

| | |
|---|--------|
| Hill & Hill,—bonded—per gallon..... | \$5 00 |
| Caseo,—bonded—per gallon..... | 4 50 |
| Gucke-helmer,—bonded—per gallon..... | 5 50 |
| Dixie Rye,—case goods—per gallon..... | 4 00 |
| Bond & Lillard—case goods—per gallon..... | 4 00 |
| McBrayer—case goods—per gallon..... | 4 00 |
| Mellwood—case goods—per gallon..... | 4 00 |
| Texas Club—case goods—per gallon..... | 4 00 |
| International—barrell goods—per gallon..... | 4 00 |
| International—case goods—per quart..... | 1 25 |

All original packages. Money must accompany all orders, and they will have prompt attention.

How To Order Meat

PHONE NO. 26

If you want your roast orders delivered in time for dinner, please phone us your order before 8 o'clock, as the wagon is delivering in different parts of the city and may not get around on time if ordered later.

We keep only the best Beef, Pork and Sausage to be had.

W. F. WILSON'S MEAT MARKET

PAY UP.

All persons indebted to Ramsey & McCauley are requested to settle up. These accounts must be closed up. Books at H. H. Ramsey's office. 46

NOTICE.

All parties owing me on either notes or accounts will please call and settle. I need the money to meet my obligations. If you owe me this means you. C. S. BOYLES. 45-8



The



Star.



CHRISTMAS 1907



COMING.—Copyright, 1907, by Wright A. Patterson.

Our Bargain Feast



Has and is proving the greatest success of any sale we have ever had.

If you miss this opportunity of money saving you will miss the opportunity of your life. Remember this sale will positively



Close December 24th

WRISTEN & JOHNSON, Baird, Tex

Xmas Opportunity

Turkeys

Cranberries

Fruits

Apples

Oranges

Raisens

Currants

Nuts

Fancy cakes

Cheese

Sweet Pickels

Pickels

Hams

Sugar, Coffee

Flour Etc.

TELEPHONE US YOUR GROCERY ORDER. PHONE 4.

McGowen Bros.