

The Baird Star.

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

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.

Money to Lend on Land

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

B. L. RUSSELL

VOLUME NO. 26.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC., 5, 1913.

NO. 52



—“The Shopping Center of Baird”— B. L. BOYDSTUN'S



MEN'S AND BOY'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

Just received a full and complete line. We have the largest assortment of Overcoats in Baird in Grays, Browns, Mixed Colors and Blacks, with and without belts, with shawl and lapel collars. Prices ranging from \$10.00 to \$20.00 for Men, \$2.50 to \$8.00 for Boys.

MEN'S SUITS: Hart, Schaffner & Marx and Schwab lines for Men, prices from \$10.00 to \$25.00.

BOYS SUITS: The Widow Jones line for Boys is the leader. Suits from \$3.50 to \$8.00

MEN'S BOYS AND LADIES SWEATERS.

We have a nice line of Men's, Boys, Ladies and Childrens' Sweaters in all the popular styles and prices. Oxfords, Maroon, Cardinal, Tan White, Coat Sweaters and Jerseys. Tally-Ho's and other styles from 50c to \$5.50

MUNSING UNDERWEAR.

We are agents for the Munsing Wear, the Underwear that fits and the wear that pleases for Men, Women and Children.

OUR IMMENSE LINE OF FURS

Fur Sets in Gray and Red Fox, Mink, Blue Fox, in fact the nicest line of Furs ever brought to Baird and at right prices. See this line. From \$3.50 to \$27.50 per set.

EVERYTHING IN DRESS GOODS

for the winter season, such as Poplins, French Eponge, Mattelesa, Plain and Brocade Ratine, Silk Crepe Meteor, Crepe de Chine, plain and brocades in all the leading shades. This is a beautiful line of Dress Goods and is sure to please.

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S COATS

We have a splendid assortment of Coats in Chinchilla, Boucle, Astrichan, Fancy Woolen Mixtures made up in latest styles, Cutaways, Sports and Straight Fronts. See our line before buying your winter coat. Prices, Ladies \$6.00 to \$20.00. Children's \$1.75 to \$7.50.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS

We have Blankets of all kinds and at all prices. Wool, Wool Nap and Cotton from 75c to \$6.00 per pair in White, Grays, Tan and Plaids. Also a assortment of Comforts and winter Lap Robes.

FOOT WEAR

We are headquarters for Shoes. Our stock is full and complete, having everything from Work Shoe to the finest Dress Shoe. We are agents for the famous "Stetson" Shoe. Not only is the "Stetson" the snappiest line, but it is one of the finest and best line of shoes on the market for \$6.00 and \$6.50. We also have the White House and President branches for Men at \$3.50 to \$5.00. Ladies Patent with Mof, Kid, and Serge Tops, Tans and Gunmetal, also a line of the "Selby" dress shoe for ladies. For Children we have the World Beater, the Blue Ribbon Buster Brown line, all at prices to please the trade.

THE BEST LINE OF SHOES IN BAIRD

HOLIDAY GOODS



RED CROSS CHRISTMAS SEALS ARE SOLD HERE

Special attention has been given to this line of merchandise, which gives us an enormous and varied assortment to offer the trade. We have in this line some beautiful selections in the "Royal Society" Goods, Headscarfs, Boudoir Caps, Lace Collars, Beaded and Mesh Bags, Handkerchiefs, Reefers, Gents Sets, Collar Bags, Pullman Slippers, Ties and a hundred other things we can't mention for want of space. Don't fail to call on us before making your purchases for Christmas.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

FOR SALE.

Fine brood sow and pigs. 3 young brood sows, and one young Registered Duroc Jersey. Will sell or trade one or all. W. P. Cochran.

Buy your coal from W. G. Bowlus

R. B. CORBIN'S DEHORNING PENCIL.

For Sale at the Home Lumber Co., W. M. Coffman, Mgr. Every pencil will dehorn 50 calves from one day to one year old for \$1.00. Phone No. 129. 50-1 mopd

CATTLE TO PASTURE

Wanted—200 to 300 head of cattle to pasture for 60 to 90 days. Best oat pasture in county, good straw stack and water. J. H. Terrell, Baird Texas. 50-2

Santa Clause said buy new Dolls, Toys and Xmas Goods at Foy's. 50

CHILD FALLS IN WELL.

The little four year old son of Mrs. A. J. Davis, who is visiting Mr. Louis Feeler, in the east part of town, fell in the town well near the Light Plant Tuesday evening and but for the timely assistance of Mr. Cartwright, who lives near by, the little boy would certainly have drowned. The old well, a large one is nearly full of water and caved in badly and in some way the little fellow fell into the deep water. Some member of Mr. Cartwright's family saw the child fall in the well and notified Mr. Cartwright who ran to the well and got him out. The incident caused a general commotion in the east part of town. The old well is dangerous and the City Council should have it filled up at once.

MARRIED.

Mr. John Boatwright and Miss Maud Lefler were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones, Sunday, Nov. 30th, 1913, Rev. Peebles, pastor of the Presbyterian Church performing the ceremony in the presence of a few close friends of the bride and groom.

We join the many friends of this popular young couple in extending to them congratulations and good wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Boatwright left Monday for Big Springs where they will make their home, that being headquarters for Mr. Boatwright who is a fireman in the employ of the T. & P. Ry.

GIN TO CLOSE DOWN.

The Callahan Co. Gin will close for the season Saturday, Dec. 13. Bring in your cotton.

BAZAAR.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Bazaar Friday and Saturday, December 12th and 13th. Also a sale of candy, cakes and pies at the Odd Fellow's building.

Second Hand Furniture For Sale.

One glass front bookcase.
1 Dresser and Washstand.
1 Iron Bed
1 Sewing Machine.
2 Childs Rockers.
1 Kitchen Cabinet.
1 Bachelor Heater.
1 Cook Stove No. 8.
All in good condition. Will sell cheap.

Mrs. Geo. B. Scott.
Phone 187.

Sam Windham and John Wright, of Oplin, are in town today.

NOT BEYOND HELP AT 87.

Sleep-disturbing bladder weakness stiffness in joints, weak, inactive kidney action and rheumatic pains, are all evidence of kidney trouble. Mrs. Mary A. Dean, 47 E. Walnut St., Tannton, Mass., writes "I have passed my 87th birthday, and thought I was beyond the reach of medicine, but Foley Kidney Pills have proved most beneficial in my case." Holmes Drug Co.

FOR SALE.

A nice Surry and Harness cheap. 52.1f. Mose Franklin.

NEEDLEWORK.

If you are interested in all kinds of needlework, let me send in your subscription to two of the very best needlework magazines, Modern Priscilla and Home Needlework Magazine, the regular price is \$1.75 but I have a club price of \$1.45 for both of them.—Miss John Gilliland.

BIG CLEAN-UP SALE

The Big Clean-Up Sale of our stock will begin on **FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19th, 1913**

It will be the Biggest and Cheapest Grocery Sale that has ever been pulled off in Baird, so keep your eyes on this space. We will quote you prices in this space a week before the sale. This sale will close on

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24th, 1913

so wait and get your Groceries at Wholesale Prices

TIDWELL BROS.

PHONES 114 & 4

BAIRD.

TEXAS

Notice, Subscribers.

On January 1st, 1914 THE BAIRD STAR will be discontinued to every subscriber who is as much as one year in arrears. The Postmaster General threatens to deprive THE STAR of 2nd class mail privilege unless this is done. Don't feel offended if your paper is stopped with the New Year. I have no choice in the matter; besides I cannot afford to carry past due subscriptions any longer. No bank or merchant would do this and I am less able to do it than they. Look at date printed in your address on paper, if you get your mail in the county.

I am mailing statements to all in arrears and accounts must be settled before January 1st or all delinquents will be cut off without benefit of clergy.

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor THE STAR, Baird, Texas.



EXCEEDING CARE

expert knowledge and the finest drugs make our prescription department as nearly perfect as a human institution can be. Better make sure of safety by bringing your prescription here. The health and perhaps the life of some one may depend upon the character of the medicine.

HOLMES DRUG CO.
The Rexall Store Phone 11.

**BE
A CHRISTMAS PRESENT
YOURSELF**



**EXCURSION RATES
For The Christmas Holidays**

See your Local Agent for particulars, or write

A. D. BELL, Asst. Gen. Pass Agt
DALLAS, TEXAS
GEO. D. HUNTER Gen. Pass. Agt

FURNITURE

I have a beautiful line of up-to-date Furniture, Carpets, Art Squares, Rugs, etc., and invite my friends and the public to come in and see my line.

GEO. B. SCOTT.

THE HOME LUMBER CO.

ALL HOME PEOPLE.

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

W. M. COFFMAN, Mgr.

R. G. HALSTED

Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, FEED, CHOPS, BRAN AND HAY, CHINAWARE, GLASSWARE, TABLETS, PENCILS

I solicit a share of your trade. Low Prices and Fair Dealing. Prompt Delivery to all parts of the city.

WILL BUY YOUR CREAM. SEE ME ABOUT THIS.

PHONE 121

COAL! COAL! COAL!

See or phone me for your Winter coal All kinds of Domestic and Blacksmith coal for sale. Orders promptly filled.

W. J. RAY

RESIDENCE PHONE 230.

OFFICE PHONE 33

MRS. RHETA CHILDE DORR



Mrs. Rheta Dorr, editor of the new suffrage paper which is to be issued in Washington, is a well known writer on sociology, is the author of several books and has traveled extensively in the study of the industrial condition of women. The newspaper, which is to be called The Suffragist, will be published weekly and will be the official organ of the branch of suffrage workers which is trying to influence national legislation for the cause.

**REGULAR CONGRESS
CONVENES MONDAY**

MEMBERS TO TAKE UP WORK AFTER PRESIDENT READS ANNUAL MESSAGE.

VERY BUSY SESSION AHEAD

Not Until Currency Bill is Put Through Will Legislature Turn to Other Projects.

Washington.—While a new and probably momentous session of congress opened Monday, there was little on the surface betokening such an event, the absence of the usual anticipatory stir and excitement being due to the fact that the special session merges into the regular and that many members and senators who have been out of town the last couple of weeks are remaining away until the very last moment. Many of them will probably not be in their seats when the regular session is called to order by Speaker Clark in the house and Vice President Marshall in the senate.

It was expected that Monday's session will be largely perfunctory, that no business of importance will be attempted and that the real work of the session will not get under way until President Wilson has delivered his regular annual message in person before the joint assembly of the two houses in the chamber of the house on Tuesday.

It is apparent that the coming session will be one of the busiest and most momentous held in years, and if the program of the congressional leaders and of the president is faithfully carried out the results in the way of new legislation will mark an epoch in the legislative history of the country.

Nevertheless it is probable that the amount of general legislation enacted will be comparatively small. It will be the policy of the administration to confine the work of the session within narrow limits. Legislative fads and freaks are not to be allowed to clutter the calendars and interfere with the serious business of enacting new laws of general application intended to correct evils of which the country has long complained.

After the currency bill has been put through the senate and signed by the president it is expected attention will be concentrated next on the enactment of amendments to the anti-trust laws and to the interstate commerce laws with a view to solving the problem of industrial and commercial control in the interest of the people as a whole.

Death Calls Head of Southern Ry.

Washington.—William Wilson Finley, president of the Southern railway and a leading figure in movements for the development of the South, died here Tuesday as a result of a stroke of apoplexy which he suffered a few hours before.

Governor of Canton Kills Four Guards

Honkong, China.—Gen. Chi Kuang Lung, governor of Canton, Saturday for the second time within a fortnight, was attacked by an assassin who endeavored to plunge a knife in to his heart. The general escaped with a wound in the hand. He personally killed four of his guards, fearing treachery at their hands. Serious trouble in Canton is anticipated shortly. The Chinese are apprehensive and business is becoming stagnant.

Chinese Reported Evacuated.

SAN ANTONIO IS SELECTED

Compulsory School Attendance Favored and Other Resolutions Adopted.

Dallas, Texas.—Selecting San Antonio as the place for holding the next convention, Waco being the principal competitor, and electing R. L. Paschal of Fort Worth president of the association, the 35th annual convention of the Texas state teachers adjourned Saturday after a three days' meeting in Dallas. The final day was featured by addresses by Gov. O. B. Colquitt, Col. Henry Exall, Dr. S. P. Brooks, president of Baylor university; Dr. C. M. Bishop, president of Southwestern university; Dr. J. S. Abbot, food and drug commissioner; Dr. E. J. Kyle, dean of the school of agriculture, Texas A. & M. college, and others.

The association, by formal resolution, went on record as favoring compulsory school attendance; the re-education a member of the president's head of the national department of education of the office of county superintendent from politics; making the cabinet; for a suitable law for the certification of high school teachers; providing a committee to investigate the normal training for rural teachers in other states and report to the next meeting.

Teamsters' Strike On In Indianapolis

Indianapolis, Ind.—The teamsters chauffeurs' strike ordered by unanimous vote of the union at a meeting Sunday afternoon began at midnight. According to Thomas J. Farrell, general organizer of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, Chauffeurs, Stablemen and Helpers of America, 3-126 men are involved. "We are here for business," declared Mayor Wallace in an address to the police. "If any of you feel you can not do your duty and obey orders, now is the time to get out and not try to turn in your badges later. I expect you men to keep the streets clear and prevent rioting."

Charter for Daily Newspaper.

Austin, Texas.—The Southern Publishing Company of Waco, which it is understood will publish a daily newspaper in the interest of prohibition, has filed its charter with the secretary of state. The capital stock is \$83,810, divided into 8,381 shares of \$10 each. All of the stock has been subscribed and one-half paid in.

French Aviator Killed.

Buc, France.—Edmond Peroyon, one of the best known aviators of France, was killed when his monoplane fell while he was maneuvering over the aerodrome here. Peroyon held several altitude records. While flying alone at Buc on March 11, this year, he attained a height of 19,368 feet and a little later the same month at Vienna, made 15,480 feet with two passengers.

TWO TURKEYS SUPPLY DINNER.

President Eats Thanksgiving Meal With Guests of Wedding Party.

Washington.—President Wilson and family had their Thanksgiving dinner with a party of house guests who have remained since the wedding of Miss Jessie Wilson.

The housekeeper had no difficulty in deciding whether the turkey sent by Horace Vose of Westley, R. L., or that present by South Trimble, clerk of the house of representatives, should grace the table, for there were enough guests present to require both fowls.

On account of the drizzling rain the president spent most of the day indoors. Early in the day, in accordance with the custom established by previous presidents, the president and other high government officials attended the mass in celebration of Pan-American peace and unity.

Bridal Couple Present.

President Wilson's family circle was complete. Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre, who were married Tuesday, and whose whereabouts have been a secret since then, slipped quietly into Washington and got back to the White House without being observed. They had come by train from Baltimore.

Zelaya Arrested; Denied Bond.

New York.—Jose Santos Zelaya, former president of Nicaragua, arrested in bed here on charges of having committed murder in Nicaragua, was held Thursday without bail for examination on Dec. 1. Pending the arrival of a request for extradition to Nicaragua, he was remanded to prison. Gen. Zelaya was arrested as a fugitive from justice on complaint of Roger B. Wood, an assistant United States attorney. Mr. Wood charged that a warrant for Zelaya's apprehension for murder had been issued in Nicaragua, but did not name the alleged victims. It was said, however, that they were two countrymen slain 12 years ago, and that the death of eroy Cannon and Leonard Groce, Americans slain in Nicaragua in 1909 in the Estrada revolution, had nothing to do with Gen. Zelaya's arrest.

Judge Talliaferro Will Resign Soon.

Austin, Tex.—Judge George B. Talliaferro of San Antonio has announced that he would soon tender his resignation as associate justice of the fourth court of civil appeals. The resignation, when tendered, is to take effect as soon as the governor appoints Judge Talliaferro's successor. Judge Talliaferro expressed the hope that this will be done soon, as he is anxious to retire from the bench and re-tender the practice of law with his old law firm.

IS REVISING THE VULGATE



The Rt. Rev. Aidan Gasquet, head of the Benedictine order of England, has the gigantic task of revising the Vulgate, the Latin Bible of the Roman Catholic church. The committee of revision of which he is the head has already been at work on it for five years and will not complete it for about seven years more. Abbot Gasquet is now in this country delivering lectures and raising money to complete the work.

**ASSEMBLING FORCES
IN STRIKING DISTANCE**

MOVEMENTS OF MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCES CAUSE COMMENT IN WASHINGTON.

DAILY CHANGE IN PLANS

Noted That While Ships Are Sent to Relieve Others All Stay in Mexican Waters.

Washington.—While President Wilson is patiently playing a starve-out game with Huerta in an effort at a peaceable solution of the Mexican tangle, army and navy circles are pointing out that the military and naval forces are being quietly and swiftly concentrated within striking distance of Mexico. The impetus of this military talk is found in a series of movements that have been ordered recently.

It is pointed out that the plans of both the war and navy departments, which had been tentatively mapped out for the ensuing year, are now being changed almost daily for the purpose of strengthening the fleet off the coast of Mexico and the forces of troops along the border. Secretary Daniels ordered Rear Admiral Badger, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet, which is just returning from a cruise in the Mediterranean, to send the battleships Connecticut, Kansas and Ohio of the Fourth division to the east coast of Mexico. It was explained that these ships are to relieve the Louisiana, Michigan and New Hampshire of the Second division, which are now on duty along the Mexican coast. In this connection it is recalled that some time ago the Second division of the Atlantic fleet was sent into Mexican waters to relieve, so it was announced, the Third division. However, both divisions are still off the coast of Mexico.

The system of quietly strengthening the land forces on the gulf is being employed. Last week a full regiment of marines was dispatched to Pensacola. Two other full regiments of marines are now being organized, and soon are to be dispatched to Guantanamo. It is asserted plans of the navy department are shortly to send to Guantanamo the regiment now at for advance base work. This is the 1st at the former place a full brigade Pensacola, with the object of forming first time since the inception of the Mexican controversy that marines have conducted such exercises and army officials in Washington say they are being massed at Guantanamo for other purposes than that of training.

Robber Kills Sunset Railroad Man.

Los Angeles.—H. E. Montague, traveling passenger agent of the Southern Pacific railroad, was shot and instantly killed while trying to disarm a highwayman who was holding up the passengers on the Southern Pacific train.

Washington.—Mining corporations

must pay the corporation tax imposed by the Payne-Aldrich tariff act, according to the decision by the supreme court. Eight or ten million dollars has been paid the government by such corporations under protest and 500 suits and claims were started to recover the money. The case came to the court through Stratton's Independence, Limited, of Colorado, which contended that proceeds from ores mined by a corporation from its own premises was not "income," but a conversion of capital into money.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. G. POWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Holmes Drug Co.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

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

R. L. GRIGGS
Physician and Surgeon
Local Surgeon T. & P. Ry. Co.
Will answer calls day or night. Office Phone No. 279; Residence Phone No. 131.

OTIS BOWYER
ATTY-AT-LAW
Office in rear of Odd Fellows' Hall.
Practice in all State Courts

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

W. R. Ely
Attorney-at-Law.
Will practice in all State Courts.
Land Titles examined and Perfected
Office at Court House.

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

V. E. HILL
DENTIST
Office Up-Stairs in Cooke Building
Baird, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS CARDS

W. HOMER SHANKS
8 per ct. Loans and Abstracts
Notary Public
Vendors' Lien Notes Bought.

City Bakery

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

E. C. Fulton's

BARBER SHOP
Hair Cut 25c. Shampoo 25c.
Massage 25c. Singing 25c.
Shave 15c. Bath 25c.
Tonics 10c and 15c

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

HOT AND COLD BATHS

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

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

A NOTICE TO PARENTS WHO HAVE CHILDREN IN SCHOOL



DO NOT NEGLECT THE CHILD'S EYES

To get the best results with study a child should be free from eye strain, which causes nervousness and headache and keeps the child from studying as it should. We fit the Eye and guarantee to give satisfaction and here to change the lenses at any time should they not prove satisfactory : : : : :

BEWARE OF THE TRAVELING FAKER

Who claims to be an optician and tells you he will be back. They never come and if so so seldom that you have to suffer inconvenience and await their pleasure to come back. So if you need glasses buy them from one that is with you 365 days each year. : :

YOUR EYES WILL BE EXAMINED FREE AT ANY TIME.

We Have Tablets, Pencils, Book Carriers, Straps, Pens, Ink, Companions, Etc.

UMBRELLAS

We have them in Gold and Silver Handles guaranteed for 10 years. Covers all silk guaranteed for two years.

If You Would Buy

buy Cut Glass---the real cut glass---see our line, which is the best and is not pressed glass recut, but each piece designed by artists and cut from patterns.

It is Not Necessary

to tell you about our Drugs as you know we handle and use only the best and our Prescription Department is always in competent hands.

Penstar
TRADE NAME

"A Name to Remember." All the Famous "Penstar" Remedies are sold here

THE PENSLAR STORE

J. H. TERRELL

The Druggist and Jeweler. Phone 91. Baird, Texas.

ALWAYS REFERRED TO AS THE BEST

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

W. E. OILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

Baird has more mud and fewer sidewalks than any town in West Texas of its size.

The sun is shining brightly this morning, after a fourteen days rain and the black land roads are almost impassible.

Callahan County thy name is mud. Let's pull her out of the slush. We can do it, but of course it will cost something.

Say fellers, don't you believe some more concrete sidewalks would be a wonderful improvement just now to keep out of the mud?

And by the way—a few miles of macadam road out in the country would be fine, don't you think? Just look at our muddy soggy streets and bottomless muddy roads, and think of them when you vote for better side walks in town and better roads in the county.

The Cross Plains Review had three two page ads last week. The ads were a credit to the merchants and the Review force, that set them up; but we could not help thinking if Editor Hensley could induce the merchants to run smaller ads every week that it would pay both publisher and merchant better than a heavy spurt in advertising and then a long rest afterwards. Judicious advertising pays, but one has to keep everlastingly at it to get best results.

The people of Callahan county are something like the Arkansawyer, who had a leaky house. He could not repair it when it was raining and when it was dry it was not necessary. So with our roads. We neglect, or oppose opportunities to build better roads in dry weather and when it rains we cannot build them and there you are; but we are going to build good roads some day. When will that be? It will be when the people are convinced of the self-evident fact that bad roads are the most costly things in Callahan county.

More rain has fallen and the ground is wet deeper than it has been for twenty-six years. We have had lots of wet spells during that time and the ground appeared to be very wet and it was, on top, but not deep down like it is now. We hear of many old springs that were once considered never failing, but have been dry for years, that are now running again. One spring on the old Taylor place near Tecumseh, that ceased flowing years ago is running again so Tom Slaughter informed us Monday. It really looks like old times when Callahan county was full of living springs and running streams.

Dr. Rankin says Will Mayes is his friend. His reply to E. J. Miller in Home and State last week is just bubbling over with brotherly love for Brother Mayes. The Doctor's complaint against Will Mayes is that he has not denied the rumor that Gov. Colquitt, the Houston Post Fort Worth Record, former Lieutenant-Governor Davidson and other leading antis are supporting him, or will support him. We doubt if Will Mayes ever heard of such a rumor; we never heard of it until we read it in the Doctor's reply to Miller, and whether he heard it or not he would have been foolish to rush into print deaying it or saying that he did not want the support of all the "Democrats" he could get. The real reason why Dr. Rankin is against Will Mayes is because the latter refused to agree to the Doctor's eliminating plan. That is the milk in the coconut, not, however, comparing Doctor Rankin's head to a coconut, we want it understood, because

the Doctor does not lack brains, if he does lack the milk of human kindness for political friends or foes who attempt to thwart his will.

Many speak with great approval of President Wilson's Mexican policy. Well, if any one knows what this policy is with reference to Mexico the public is woefully ignorant of it. A few weeks ago it looked as though we were on the verge of war, but the Administration seems to have gracefully back down. Evidently Mr. Bryan considered that he had gone too far when he demanded of Huerta that he prevent the new Mexican congress from assembling and that he should resign. If we get out of this Mexican mess without loss of prestige it will be an agreeable surprise to every American who hates war. We do not doubt President Wilson's good intentions, but he seems to be swayed by two conflicting forces. That he does not want a conflict with Mexico all believe, but if he does not intend to back up his demands on that country by the army, then no demands should be made of the anarchists over there.

It looks like the Pro Eliminators are on the road to eliminate themselves from the Democratic party. They have a state chairman and an executive committee, one from each senatorial district, just as has other political parties. All this for the purpose of holding an eliminating convention to select a Prohibition candidate for governor to run in the Democratic primary next July. We have no objections to them organizing a new party if they want to, but we do not believe they have any right to enter their nominees in the Democratic primaries and if there is any law to keep the names of their nominees off the Democratic ticket next year it ought and to and we believe will be invoked. Everything now indicates that the eliminating Prohibition primary will be failure and it ought to fail. No set of men have any moral right to organize a political party within another political party, no matter whether pros or antis; whether free traders or protectionists. If there is no law to keep the names of these nominees off the Democratic ticket, then the Socialist or Republicans have a perfect right to nominate candidates to enter the Democratic primary.

The eliminators have a bigger and a more complicated job on their hands than they anticipated when they called that meeting at Dallas. They expected Lane and Mayes to walk in and have their political heads cut off; but both refused and the eliminators had to do something to let themselves down easy. We do not believe the Pro primary will be held; and if it is held that the attendance will be so small they will regret ever holding it. The whole scheme looks like an effort of a few bosses in the Prohibition ranks to dominate the democratic party and through the party the state. Go it boys, we believe you are digging your political graves and hope you will hold out to the end and pull off your Prohibition primary stunt.

The San Antonio Express says that Secretary Bryan answered a toast—drunk in grape juice—by saying: "Diplomacy is, in the main, the art of backing down with dignity, after you have gone too far." If this be true, Willam is no doubt one of the most experienced and capable diplomats of the present day.—Houston Post.

President Wilson through Secretary Bryan, demanded of Provisional President of Mexico Huerta, that he resign, but he did not resign, and he further demanded that the Mexican congress, recently elected, be not convened, but it convned just as though no orders had been given. Mr. Bryan says neither of these demands could be considered as an "ultimatum." In the language of the Dallas News, a thick and thin Wilson organ, we would like to know when an ultimatum is not an ultimatum. Bryan seems to have "backed down" but whether he did so with dignity is a question. The net results seems to be that all factions in Mexico have neither fear or respect for the United States.

Every thinking person hopes that

President Wilson will be able to solve the Mexican problem without involving us in a war with Mexico and we believe he is right in refusing to recognize Huerta, but he certainly made a mistake in making preemptory demands unless he intended to enforce compliance with his demands. Huerta is a tough nut, but he is every wht as good as Carranzas, Sancho Panza Villa, Zapata or any other of the cut throat rebel chiefs.

Mexico is a seething cauldron of anarchy from one end to the other and rapidly growing worse. Has this or any other government the legal or moral right to interfere? If not, then we should keep hands off and cease to make any demands except for the protection of Americans. If this country has any legal or moral right to "intervene" in Mexico's affairs, "intervention" should have come when Madero was assassinated. The Mexican people care nothing for Sunday school talk; bayonets and machine guns alone command their respect and obedience. Therefore this government should either go in and quell the racket or say no more about it.

News comes from Washington that friends of President Wilson are trying to inaugurate a movement to organize progressive clubs to back up the President in his various legislative schemes. What is the matter with the Democratic party that elected Mr. Wilson? Has the President lost confidence in his party; or is this just another manifestation of boot-licking politicians seeking an undue division of political spoils. If the Democratic party is impotent to carry out the policies demanded in its platform, then the party ought to be disbanded. The truth of the matter is perhaps that a lot of radical reformers want to go far beyond the demands of the party platform in passing tariff, currency and trust-busting laws. There is already much uneasiness in "big business" circles and no one seems to know what to expect.

Every unlawful combination formed in restraint of trade should be prohibited by law, but legitimate business, big or little, should be encouraged, otherwise we are liable to run into one of the worst panics in the history of this country. Inexperienced men tampering with the tariff, currency and anti-trust laws need the restraining hand of wise statesmen. The tariff laws already passed that is unsatisfactory to many people; has not and does not show any indications of decreasing the high cost of living. Labor is demanding and in many instances have received substantial increase of wages. Now the railroad companies are clamoring for increased freight rates to meet the increased cost of labor and material and it seems to us their demand is just and right.

Corporation bating is a favorite scheme of the demagogue, but it is a dangerous thing for the country. This thing of increasing wages of railroad employes without a corresponding increase of rates is impossible, unless the plan is to force the railroads into bankruptcy. It is the same with other corporations. The increased cost of living is making it hard on railroad and other employes of corporations and they are justified in demanding higher wages and we are glad to see that they are succeeding, but how about the corporations? They must earn sufficient money to meet legitimate expenses and they claim they cannot do this with present freight rates. We do not know whether this is true or not, some of the politicians say it is not true, but this statement usually come from the same men that are eternally howling about trust and monopolies. The Democratic party owes it to the county that put it in its power and owes it to itself to treat fairly every legitimate business in the country. We dont want any panics; we don't want any depressions; we don't want the country full of unemployed laborers but if some of the radical reformers at Washington and in the various state government are not curbed, that is just what will come to pass.

JUDGE BLANTON'S HOME DESTROYED BY FIRE.

District Judge Thomas L. Blanton's beautiful home in Abilene was destroyed by fire Thanksgiving morning entailing a loss of about \$14,000. with \$8,000. insurance. The fire is a mystery as it originated in a part of the building where there had been no fire for a month. The fire had gained such head way before it was discovered that practically nothing was saved and Judge Blanton himself and three children had a narrow escape from the stifling smoke and furious flames. Judge Blanton lost his valuable law library and literary library worth approximately \$3,500, and a lot of private papers, all the accumulation of many years. THE STAR joins the many friends of Judge Blanton in this county in extending to him and family sympathy in the destruction of their beautiful home.

In a private letter to the Editor of THE STAR Judge Blanton says besides the loss financially, he lost all his private papers, excepting a few, but says he is young and in time expects to retrieve his financial loss. That is the way to talk. Judge Blanton is full of vim and energy and if no serious misfortune, befalls him he will make good. That is the kind of men that makes this old world worth living in. They are progressive, they are builders and do not let misfortune, small or great, discourage them in life's battle.

BURNT BRANCH LOCALS.

Dec. 1st.—Jas. B. Hill, the railroad king, told the following amusing incident occuring on one of his roads. One of the division superintendents had received numerous complaints that freight trains were in the habit of stopping on a grade crossing in a small town, thereby blocking travel for long periods. He issued orders but still the kick came in so he decided to investigate. He was a short fat man and easily excited he went down to the crossing and sure enough there stood a long freight train anchored right square across the crossing in spite of his orders. A brakeman who did not know him sat complacently on top of a car while the little man yelled, "Move that train on, get it off the crossing so people can pass, move on I say." The brakeman surveyed the little fellow from head to foot. You go to H—, you little shrimp you are small enough to crawl under." To say we have had rain expresses it mildly and to spare, and the great trouble is grain is running up too fast and if the damp weather prevents pasturage and the freezes will catch it sure.

Today is warm and pleasant but yesterday not so much so. What we need now is dry weather and just as warm as possible.

There are many changes for the next year and many of our present citizens are strangers, the old citizens having moved to other climes.

Com. Aiken is doing some needed road work, bridging Cottonwood Creek near said city. Uncle Jimmie says it is to help Houston in his race for Commissioner. Maybe so.

It is with sorrow we note the destruction by fire of the magnificent residence of Hon. T. L. Blanton of Abilene. We extend our sympathy to the Judge and family.

I slipped into Baird the other day and saw only a few on the dodge. John Walker took charge of me while Bill Maltby kept the buggy on the move.

I see J. E. Furgerson of Temple, is the latest for governor. I have known that kid always and I'll be blamed if he wouldnt make a good governor. Self made business man, son of a pioneer Methodist minister, and reared and a product of grand old Texas.

"Juan"

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Postoffice at Baird, Texas, for the week ending Nov. 29, 1913, 1 cent due on advertised letters.

- Miss Mable Daniel.
Mr. James Fitzgerald, 2.
Mr. Melvin L. Johnson.
Mr. T. J. Powell.
Geo. R. McManis, P. M.

THE NEW HATS

are distinctive. No man will want to wear his old one any longer when he sees these attractive new styles

Stiff Hats \$3.00 to \$6.50
Soft Hats \$1.50 to \$3.50
New Caps 50c to \$1.50

WE WON'T LET YOU BUY ANYTHING BUT BECOMING HEADWEAR HERE

If you need new Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear etc, you are sure to find just what you want here, because we show all the new ideas as well as those staple always-good things that men want. Quality is always the main consideration here, but prices are unusually low

DRISKILL BROS.

Everything for Men to Wear

DUDLEY DOINGS.

We have had plenty of rain and everybody in fine spirits regarding the prospect for crops in 1914. Rain clouds are still with us and a mist continues but we hope the glorious sun will disperse them ere long.

Will Crenshaw died Monday morning and was buried in the Dudley cemetery Tuesday. Rev. Williams of Abilene preached the funeral at the Methodist Church building, the body was interred in the cemetery in the presence of a large concourse of friends. The floral offerings were superb showing the high esteem in which Mr. Crenshaw was held. Peace to his ashes.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Cramas was also buried here yesterday. The bereaved have the sympathy of the community.

W. W. Foster, of Abilene, passed this way yesterday. He reports that the dam of Lytle Lake had broken which was a great loss to the city.

J. S. Hallmark went to town Friday and returned Saturday. He says he noticed the cloud when he ascended the mountain, and by urging his team beat the rain to his home. Thanks to Providence for the height

mountains they are of use to man. L. S. Hughes, of the firm of Ed S. Hughes Co. Abilene, visited our community Saturday. He has an excellent auto with a skilled chauffeur. This writer enjoyed a ride with the gentleman as far as Eagle Cove.

Terry Lewis is building a residence on the west part of Mr. Watsons farm which he will occupy the coming year.

Thurman Roberts has gone to Denton today.

"Pencil Pusher."

COTTON STATISTICS.

We are again indebted to Sam Webb for information as to cotton ginned in Callahan County in 1913 up to Nov. 14. 9,313 bales against 14,129 last year; a shortage of 5,116 bales for this year. There are 16 gins in the county, but one, the Admiral gin, did not run. This makes 3 gins less in operation in 1913 as compared with 1912. One gin burned near Rowden and one at Putnam was moved out of the county

Holly Ivey and family who have been living near Lubbock for the past year have returned to Baird to again make their home here.

We Welcome Both Large and Small Depositors.

It matters not what amount of money you have to deposit—we will accept it at this bank. We welcome the small depositor, we extend to him the same consideration and courtesies accorded all our patrons. If you are a farmer and sell your farm products and carry the money home with you, not only your money is in danger, but also your life, because you do not know when you might be robbed. You should put your money in this bank.

The First National Bank of Baird

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

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

Newest and Desirable Merchandise

Fashion's Newest Ideas in Fall Coat Suits,
Coats and Dresses and Millinery Shown Here



There never was a time when garment styles were more becoming than those shown for Fall and Winter. The new suits and coats are captivating.

The Fashions in Fall Garments are characterized by infinite variety, showing models that are dainty and conservative. We have given much time and thought to the selection of styles that would find favor this season. Materials were never so varied. While soft silks are prominent for all seasons both in plain and brocaded weaves, there are exquisite worsted for out of door wear, and heavier fabrics for winter. Colorings too, have been modified and the brighter shades that generally herald the coming of spring are now subdued to the rich tints of autumn. The American Beauty has given way to terra cotta, which is now a reigning favorite. The well liked Copenhagen has lost none of its popularity, but has gained much in depth and richness. Castor, taupe, cinnamon and gray are the more neutral tints, while wisteria, plum, green brown and navy seem ever to be gaining in popularity.

Beautiful Millinery.

Our Millinery Department is showing many charming and original models in ladies' and children's hats. These splendid assortments combined with most attractive prices make them deserving of special attention. We have a nice line of the pretty new veiling.

Blanket Buying Time

The cooler weather is suggestive of heavier bed covering, blankets and comforts. It is about time for laying in the winter supply. Our stock is complete and prices and qualities are right. Every desirable grade of blanket or comfort is here in ample quantities, and in a range of prices to suit any purse.

"THE STORE WITH THE NEW GOODS."

WILL D. BOYDSTUN

Dry Goods

Millinery

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. John Prew spent a few days in Clyde this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Gibbs, of are visiting Mrs. Gibbs' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brock.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Elliott, Wednesday, Nov. 26, 1913, a boy.

Mrs. A. J. Davis and children, of Abilene, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Feeler this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Estes and son, "J. C." spent a few days in Abilene the latter part of last week.

Haynie Gilliland, from Clear Creek spent a few days in town the first of this week with the home folks.

Mrs. Frank Reynolds, of Big Springs spent a few days in Baird last week with her aunt, Mrs. Herd.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Reynolds have gone to Indiana to visit relatives.

Mrs. A. Cooke left a few days ago for Canadian, Texas where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. M. W. Uzzell.

Mrs. Tom Bearden and children of Mingus, spent a few days in Baird last week with Mr. Bearden, who has been stationed here for some time as operator at the depot.

Misses Lois McDermott and Freda Cutbirth returned to Fort Worth last Sunday night after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cutbirth.

Mrs. J. H. Leech and little son, Joe, left Saturday for Cleburne where they will make their home. Mrs. Leech's oldest son, Jim Leech has been in Cleburne for some time and has a good position in the Santa Fe shops there.

Ford Driskill, Will Johnson, Mr. Wren, Bob Elliott, Jim' Alphine, and Monroe Dawkins left Wednesday night for a ten days hunting trip to the Davis Mountains.

Emery Baker, of Oplin, came in Wednesday morning from Oklahoma, where he has been for the past two months visiting his children, who live with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cutbirth, of Reagan county, accompanied by their son, Sam Cutbirth, Jr. are visiting relatives in this county, where they lived for near a quarter of a century. Sam, who is getting up in years but is hale and hearty, says he may stay all winter or he may return home any time, just as Mrs. Cutbirth desires so he says.

Thistle Ware.

The most beautiful enamel ware on the market. You can secure this ware at a small cost at Cooke's Hardware Store. 49-4f.

GUARDING AGAINST CROUP.

The best safeguard against croup is a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the house. P. H. Ginn, Middleton, Ga., writes: "My children are very susceptible to croup, easily catch cold. I give them Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and in every instance they get prompt relief and are soon cured. We keep it at home and prevent croup." Holmes Drug Co.

PASTURE POSTED.

All hunting, fishing or trespassing in my pasture or premises near Ad-miral, is forbidden. Keep out if you don't want to pay a fine. 51-4 J. B. Smartt

Your subscription solicited to The Woman's Home Companion, Pictorial Review, The Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and other leading magazines. Phone 6 or 8. Miss John Gilliland.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates for office, subject to the Democratic Primary July 1914:

For County Clerk:

Homer Shanks
of Baird
W. L. (Lawrence) Bowlin,
of Baird.
T. E. (Tom) Parks,
of Baird,
Chas. Nordyke,
of Cottonwood.

For Tax Collector:

W. E. Melton,
of Cross Plains.
Joe Y. Fraser,
of Baird

For County Treasurer:

W. P. (Pit) Ramsey
of Cottonwood.
C. W. Conner,
of Baird.

For Tax Assessor:

W. B. Dodds
of Deep Creek
Geo. A. Johnson,
of Clyde.
M. G. (Melvin) Farmer,
of Clyde.
Harry N. Ebert,
of Baird.

Superintendent Public Schools:

S. E. Settle,
of Cross Plains

A STORY A DAY.

A story a day for the 365 days of 1914—that is part of what you get by subscribing \$2.00 for The Youth's Companion's new volume. The fifty-two weekly issues of The Companion will contain at least 365 stories, and all the other kinds of good reading that can be crowded between two covers—the best advice on athletics for boys, articles on dress and recreations for girls, contributions by famous men and women, suggestions for the care of the health, etc.

For the years subscription of \$2.00 there is included a copy of The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914, and all the issues for the remaining weeks of this year, dating from the time the subscription is received.

If you want to know more about The Companion before subscribing, send for sample copies containing the opening chapters of Arthur Stanwood Pier's fine serial of life in a boy's school—"His Father's Son." With them we will send the full Announcement for 1914.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.
144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.
New Subscriptions received at this office.



THE FIRE AND SPARKLE

of our diamond rings tells you at once that the stones are gems. Even in rings containing very small stones this brilliancy is apparent. The same high class is also evident in our necklaces, lockets, brooches, pendants, etc. If you have a gift to make our jewelry offers a thousand suggestions.

HOLMES DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store. Phone No. 11

ADMIRAL DOTS.

Rain, rain, and more rain. Did you ever hear of such in Callahan before?

Our school is progressing nicely with Prof. A. E. Chatham as teacher. The Sunday School and prayer meeting was well attended Sunday considering the muddy roads.

The District Singing Class will meet next Sunday Dec. 7th, everybody come and bring well filled baskets.

Mr. Robert Black and Miss Ada Eubanks went to Putnam Friday. We are under the impression that one vote is all that is necessary for him in the campaign next year.

Mrs. Eastham, who has been sick for sometime, is able to be up and spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. F. L. Walker at Baird.

Miss Lillie Roberson is visiting Mrs. Maud Hawk at Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Belle Plains, have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Oscar Black.

Mr. A. Ledbetter has returned from a trip to the "wild, woolly west" Mrs. Weeks is able to be up.

Had "Sunshine" asked me Sunday I would have gone home with her and enjoyed eating some of Mr. Wristen's fresh spare ribs.

Mr. Tom Anderson moved Monday (between showers) from this community to one of Mrs. R. C. Dawkin's farms.

The singing at Mr. Eubank's Sunday night was enjoyed by all.

Coleman Anderson and sisters, Misses Ruth and Fannie attended the party at Mr. Heslepa Saturday.

We hear that Prof. Boren of Baird is thinking about announcing for the office of County superintendent. If this is the case we are sure he will be elected and perhaps he will visit our schools.

Miss Ada Sikes will teach the Callahan school this winter.

"A. W."



A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Home National Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you will start today.

The Home National Bank of Baird

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

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc. etc.

Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

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The cowman shuffled forward, revolver in hand, circling to keep safely beyond the reach of Dupont, who eyed him maliciously. The latter was so buttoned up in a buffalo coat as to make it impossible for him to reach a weapon, and Hamlin permitted his eyes to waver slightly, as he watched the Indians. What occurred the next instant came so suddenly as scarcely to leave an impression. It was swift, instinctive action, primitive impulse. An Indian hand fell beneath his blanket covering; there was a flash of flame across a pony's saddle; Hughes sprang backward, and went reeling into the snow. Hamlin fired, as the savage dodged between the horse's legs, sending him sprawling, and, ignoring the other Indian, swung about to cover Dupont. Swift as he moved, he was too late. With one desperate spring backward the white man was behind the woman's pony, sheltered by her shapeless figure, gripping the animal's bit. The second Indian dropped to his knees and opened fire. With a sudden lurch forward the Sergeant plunged headlong in the snow.

CHAPTER XXXI.
The Girl and the Man.
As he went down, uninjured, but realizing now that this was to be a battle to the death Hamlin flung open his coat, and gripped his revolver. Lying there on his face he fired twice, deliberately, choosing the exposed Indian as a target. The latter, striving to mount his frightened pony, fell forward, grasping the mane desperately, a stream of blood dyeing his blanket as the animal dashed across the valley. Dupont had whirled the girl's horse to the left, and, with her body as a shield, was attempting to escape. Already he was too far away to make a revolver shot safe. Hamlin arose to his knees, and picked up the dropped rifle. His lips were pressed tight; his eyes full of grim determination. Why didn't Dupont fire? Could it be he was unarmed? Or was he hoping by delay to gain a closer shot? Keen-eyed, resolute, the Sergeant determined to take no chances. The rifle came to a level—a spurt of flame, a sharp report, and the pony staggered to its knees, and sank, bearing its helpless burden with it. Dupont let go his grip on the rein, and stood upright, clearly outlined against the white hillsides, staring back toward the kneeling Sergeant, the faint smoke cloud whirling between.

"All right—damn you—you've got me!" he said sullenly.
Hamlin never moved, except to snap out the emptied cartridge.
"Unbutton that coat," he commanded tersely. "Now turn around. No shooting iron, hey! That's rather careless of a gun-man."

He dropped his rifle, and strode forward revolver in hand, glancing curiously at the dead Indian as he passed. A riata hung to the pommel of a saddle, and he paused to shake it loose, uncoiling the thin rope, but with watchful eyes constantly on his prisoner. He felt no fear of Dupont, now that he knew the fellow to be unarmed, and the wounded Indian had vanished over the ridge. Yet Dupont was a powerful man, and desperate enough to accept any chance. Something in the sullen, glowing face confronting him awoke the Sergeant to caution. He seemed to sense the plan of the other, and stopped suddenly, slipping the rope through his fingers. He swung the coil about his head, measuring the distance, every faculty concentrated on the task. He had forgotten Hughes lying in the snow behind him; he neither saw nor heard the fellow scramble weakly to his knees, revolver outstretched in a half-frozen hand. And Hughes, his eyes already glazing in death, saw only the two figures. In that moment hate triumphed over cowardice; he could not distinguish which was Dupont, which Hamlin. In the madness of despair he cared little—only he would kill some one before he died. His weapon wavered frantically as he sought to aim, the man holding himself up by one hand. Dupont, facing that way, saw this apparition, and leaped aside, stumbling over the dead pony. Hughes' weapon belched, and Hamlin, the laso whirling above him in the air, pitched forward, and came crashing down into the snow.

It was all the work of an instant, a wild, confused bit, so rapidly enacted as to seem unreal even to the participants. Hamlin lay motionless, barely conscious of living, yet unable to stir a muscle. Hughes, screaming out one oath, sank back into a heap, his frozen fingers still gripping his smoking weapon. Then Dupont rose cautiously to his knees, peering forth across the dead body of the pony. The man was unarmed, unable at first to comprehend what had occurred. He was saved as by a miracle, and his great form shook from head to foot. Then, as his eyes rested on the outstretched body of the Sergeant, hate conquered every other feeling; he staggered to his feet, picked up the gun lying in the snow, walked across

brutally kicked the prostrate form. There was no response, no movement.

"All I wish is that I'd been the one to kill yer," he growled savagely, grinding down. "Hell of a good shot, though I reckon the blame fool



"By All the Gods, Dupont," Roared the Sergeant, "Do You Want Me to Shoot?"

meant it for me." He threw the rifle forward, in readiness, and moved cautiously over toward Hughes.

"Dender than a door-nail," he muttered, pressing back the buffalo coat and staring contemptuously down into the white, staring face. "I wonder how that coward ever happened to be here—laying out for me, I reckon!"

He straightened up and laughed, glancing furtively about.
"Some good joke that. The whole outfit cleaned out, and me twenty thousand to the good," feeling inside his coat to make sure. "It's there all right. Well, good-bye, boys, there don't seem to be nothing here for me to stay for."

He caught the straying pony and swung up into the saddle, glanced about once more at the motionless figures, and finally rode off up the ridge, unconsciously following the tracks left by the fleeing Indian. If the girl ever occurred to him, he gave no sign of remembrance, and she uttered no word. Lying on her side, her eyes wide open, she watched him ride away, across the barren space, until the slow-moving pony topped the ridge, and disappeared on the other side. Twice the man turned and glanced back into the valley, but saw nothing except the black blotches of the snow. Molly made no motion, no outcry. She preferred death there alone, rather than rescue at his hands. Scarcely conscious, feeling no strength in her limbs, no hope pulsing at her heart, she closed her eyes and lay still. Yet wrapped about as she was, her young body remained warm, and the very disappearance of Dupont yielded a sense of freedom, awoke a strong desire to live. Her eyes opened again, despairingly, and gazed across the barren expanse. She could see Hamlin lying face downward, the yellow lining of his cavalry cape over his head. It seemed to her the man's foot moved. Could she be dreaming? No! He actually drew up one limb.

This evidence that the Sergeant still lived gave her fresh strength and renewed determination. She struggled to move her own feet; the left was free, but the right was caught firmly beneath the pony. She struggled desperately, forgetful of pain, in the faith that she might save Hamlin. Little by little she worked the imprisoned limb free, only to find it numb and helpless. She lay there breathless, conscious that she ached from head to foot. Beyond her the Sergeant groaned and turned partially over upon his side. Tugging at the blanket she managed to free one arm, gripped the mane of the dead pony, and drew herself into a sitting posture. Now the blood seemed to surge through her veins in new volume, and she labored feverishly to release the other hand. At last she undid a knot with her teeth, and slipped the blanket from her, beating her hands together to restore circulation. Her right leg still was too numb to stand upon, but she crept forward, dragging it helplessly behind her over the snow, to where Hamlin lay.

The girl's heart seemed to stop beating as she looked at him—at the white, colorless face, the closed eyes, the discoloration of blood staining the temple. Yet he lived; his faint breath was plainly perceptible in the frosty air.

"O God!" she sobbed, "what can I do!"

It was an unrestrained cry of anguish, yet there was no hesitation. She had forgotten everything except that helpless figure lying before her on the snow—her own danger, the surrounding desolation, the dead form accentuating that wilderness tragedy. With bare hands she bathed his face in snow, rubbing the flesh until it flushed red, pressing her own warm body against his, her lips speaking his

name again and again, almost hysterically, as though she hoped thus to call him back to consciousness. Her exploring fingers told her that it was no serious wound which had creased the side of his head; if there was no other he would surely revive, and the discovery sent her blood throbbing through her veins. She lifted his head to her lap, chafing his cold wrists frantically, her eyes staring again out across the barren snow fields, with fresh realization of their intense loneliness. She choked back a sob of despair, and glanced down again into Hamlin's face. He did not stir but his eyes were open, regarding her in bewilderment.

"Molly," he whispered, forgetting. "Is this really you? What has happened?"

The girl's eyes filled instantly with tears, but she did not move, except that the clasp of her hands grew stronger.

"Yes, I am Molly; please do not move yet. You have been hurt, but it is all right now."

"Hurt!" he lifted his head slightly and stared about; then dropped it again with a sigh of content. "Oh, yes, now I know. Hughes shot me from behind." He struggled upright, in spite of her efforts at restraint, feeling beside him for the rifle. "Dupont was there, behind that dead pony. What became of Dupont?"

She dropped her face in her hands, her form trembling.

"He—he got away. He thought you were dead; to—make sure he came over and kicked you. Then he took your rifle, and the only pony left, and rode off."

"And left you?"

"Yes—he never thought of me; only—only how he should escape with the money. I never moved, never opened my eyes; perhaps he believed me dead also, and—and I prayed he would. I would rather have died than have him touch me again. And—and I thought you were dead too. O God! It was so horrible!"

The man's voice was soft and low, thrilling with the love that refused control.

"I know, dear; I know it all, now," he said tenderly, clasping her hands. "But that is all over and gone." He put up one hand to his own forehead. "Heavens, how my head aches! But that pain won't last long. I am a bit groggy yet, but will be on my feet pretty soon. You are a brave little girl. Tell me how you got free?"

She went over the short story slowly, not lifting her eyes to his, and he listened in silence, moving his limbs about, confident of the gradual return of strength.

"But how did it happen?" he asked. "Your capture? Your father's death? It is all a mystery to me after I left you at the hotel balcony."

The tears stood in her eyes suddenly uplifted to his, and impulsively the man encircled her with his arm.

"You know I care, dear," he exclaimed recklessly. "You are not afraid to tell me."

"No, no; you have been so kind, so true. I can tell you everything—only it is so hard to confess the truth about my father."

"You suspect he was implicated?"



"Oh, God!" She sobbed, "What Can I Do?"

he asked in astonishment, "that he actually had a part in the plot?"

She looked at him gravely, down into his very soul.

"Yes, and—and that hurts more than all the rest."

CHAPTER XXXII.

Words of Love.

Hamlin was silent for a moment, not knowing what to say that would comfort or help. He had never suspected this, and yet he could not refrain altogether from experiencing a feeling of relief. Deeply as he sympathized with her in this trouble, still the man could not be conscious of those barriers formerly existing between them which this discovery had instantly swept away. Now they could meet upon a level, as man and woman. No longer could rank intervene; not even the stain of his own court-martial. Possibly she dreamed of what was passing in his mind, for she suddenly lifted her eyes to his.

"Shall I tell you?"

"No; not now; both your explanation and mine can wait," he replied quickly. "I can stand alone now—see," and he regained his feet, swaying slightly with dizziness, yet smiling down at her as he held forth a hand. "Now you try it; take hold of me until you test your limbs—that was an ugly fall you got when I shot your pony."

She straightened slowly, her cheeks flushing in the keen air, her eyes striving to smile back in response to his challenge.

"That was nothing," she protested, tramping about. "I only went down into the snow, but my arms were bound, and the pony fell on my foot—it feels quite natural now."

"Good. We shall have to tramp a little way. In which direction did Dupont go?"

"Across the ridge there; see, that is his trail."

"Then he never saw our horses out yonder. That is one piece of good luck, at least. The sooner we get to them the better. I have been guilty of enough foolishness today to be careful hereafter." He looked across at Hughes' body. "I wonder if that fellow meant to hit me? I never trusted him much, but I didn't expect that. Did you see him fire?"

"Yes, but it was so sudden I could not even cry out. He was upon one knee, and his revolver waved like this as he tried to aim. Dupont saw it, and jumped just as he pulled the trigger."

"I thought so. The poor devil got the wrong man."

"Why? Were these two enemies?" "They had been partners, stealing and running cattle. Dupont had cheated Hughes out of his share, and there was bad blood between them. I ran across the fellow up on the Cimarron, waiting for Dupont to come back to his old range. Did you ever hear Dupont called by any other name?"

She shook her head questioningly.

"No; wasn't that his real name? The woman back there—wasn't she his wife?"

"She was his wife, yes; but their name was not Dupont. That was assumed; the correct one was Le Fevre."

"Le Fevre! Why—why, wasn't that the name of the man you told me about once?—the officer who brought you those orders?"

"He is the same. I did not know him at Dodge; not until Hughes told me. He had changed greatly in appearance, and I only saw him at night. But it was because I knew that I killed to kill him here; I wanted him

alive, so I could compel him to tell the truth."

She gave a little sob, her hands clasped together. The man's voice softened, and he took a step nearer, bending above her.

"And yet now I do not care quite as much as I did."

She looked up quickly into his face, and as swiftly lowered her lashes.

"You mean you have found other evidence?"

"No, but I have found you, dear. You need not try, for I am not going to let you get away. It's not the officer's daughter and the enlisted man any more. Those barriers are all gone. I do not mean that I am indifferent to the stain on my name, or any less desirous of wringing the truth from Gene Le Fevre's lips, but even the memory of that past can keep me silent no longer. You are alone in the world now, alone and in the shadow of disgrace—you need me."

He stopped, amazed at the boldness of his own words, and, in the silence of that hesitation, Molly lifted her eyes to his face.

"I think I have always needed you," she said simply.

He did not touch her, except to clasp the extended hands. The loneliness of the girl, here, helpless, alone with him in that wilderness of snow, bore in upon his consciousness with a suddenness that robbed him of all sense of triumph. He had spoken passionately, recklessly, inspired by her nearness, her dependence upon him. He had faith that she cared; her eyes her manner had told him this, yet even now he could not realize all that was meant by that quiet confession. The iron discipline of years would not relax instantly; in spite of the boldness of his utterance, he was still the soldier, feeling the chasm of rank. Her very confession, so simply spoken, tended to confuse, to mystify him.

"Do you mean," he asked eagerly, "that you love me?"

"What else should I mean?" she said slowly. "It is not new to me. I have known it for a long while."

"That I loved you?"

"Yes," smiling now. "Love is no mystery to a woman. I do not care because you are in the ranks; that is only a temporary condition. I knew you out there, at the very first, as a gentleman. I have never doubted you. Here, in this wilderness, I am not afraid. It is not because my father is dead, or because he has been guilty of a crime, that I say this. I would have said it before, on the balcony there in Dodge, had you asked me. It is not the uniform I love, but the man. Can you understand?"

"Will you marry me—a sergeant of cavalry?"

She was still smiling, her eyes frankly looking into his own.

"I will marry David Hamlin," she answered firmly, "let him be what he may."

The man let out his suppressed breath in a sob of relief, his eyes brightening with triumph.

"Oh, Molly! Molly!" he cried. "I cannot tell you what this all means to me. There is no past now to my life, but all future."

"Am I that to you?"

"That! Yes, and a thousand times more! I had ambition once, opportunity, even wealth. They were swept away by a man's lie, a woman's perfidy. Out of that wreck, I crawled into the world again a mere thing. I lived simply because I must live, skulking in obscurity, my only inspiration the hope of an honorable death or an opportunity for vengeance. Mine was the life of the ranks in the desert, associating with the lowest scum, in constant contact with savagery. I could not speak to a decent woman, or be a man among men. There was

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nothing left me out to brood over wrongs, and plot revenge. I became morose, savage, a mere creature of discipline, food for powder. It was no more when I first met you. But with that meeting the chains snapped, the old ambitions of life returned. You were a mere girl from the East; you did not understand, nor care about the snobbery of army life. No, it was not that—you were above it. You trusted me, treated me as a friend, almost as an equal. I loved you then, when we parted on the trail, but I went back to New Mexico to fight fate. It was such a hopeless dream, yet all summer long I rode with memory tugging at my heart. I grew to hate myself, but could never forget you."

She drew nearer, her hand upon his arm, her face uplifted.

"And you thought I did not care?"

"How could I dream you did?" almost bitterly. "You were gracious, kind—but you were a major's daughter, as far away from me as the stars. I never heard from you; not even a rumor of your whereabouts came to me across the plains. I supposed you had returned East; had passed out of my life forever. Then that night when we rode into Dodge I saw you again—saw you in the yellow lamp light, watching us pass, heard you ask what troops those were, and I knew instantly all my fighting out there in the desert had been vain—that you were forever the one, one woman."

"I remained for that," she confessed softly, her lashes wet.

"At Dodge?"

"Yes, at Dodge. I knew you would come, must come. Some intuition seemed to tell me that we should meet again. Oh, I was so happy the night you came! No one had told me your troop had been ordered in. It was like a dream come true. When I saw you leading your horse across the parade I could hardly refrain from calling out to you before them all. I did not care what they thought—for my soldier had come home from the wars."

"Sweetheart," the deep voice faltering, "may—may I kiss you?"

"Of course you may."

Their lips met, and she clung to him as his arms held her closely. It was like a dream to her, this sudden, unexpected surrender. Perhaps she read this in his eyes.

"Do not misunderstand me," she urged softly. "I do not come to you because of what has happened, because I am alone and helpless. If you had stepped from the ranks that night at Dodge, I would have answered even as I do now."

"You love me—love me?" he repeated.

"Yes."

Even as he looked down upon her upturned face, there was borne back upon him a realization of their predicament. His eyes swept over the surrounding desolation, the two dead bodies lying motionless in the snow, the stiffening pony, the drear hillsides which shut them in. The sight brought him back to consciousness with a shock. Minutes might mean much now. Dupont had disappeared over that ridge to the right, in the direction of Black Kettle's camp. How far away that might be was altogether guess work, yet what would inevitably occur when the fugitive arrived among his friends, and told his story, could be clearly conceived. Even if the man believed Hamlin killed, he would recall to mind the girl, and would return to assure himself as to her fate. Knowing her helplessness, the practical impossibility of her escape alone, a return expedition might not be hurried yet, beyond doubt, this isolated valley would have Indian visitors within a few hours. And when these discovered the truth they would be hot upon a trail where concealment was impossible. The only hope of escape, and that far from brilliant—as he remembered the long desert ride from the distant cow camp on the Cimarron—lay in immediate departure. Every moment of delay served to increase their peril. Even beyond the danger of Dupont's report to Black Kettle, this snow-bound valley was not so far away from that chief's camp as to be safe from invasion by young warriors in search of game. All this flashed upon Hamlin's consciousness instantly, even as his heart thrilled to her

"This is so strange I can hardly realize the truth," he said gravely. "But, dear one, we must talk elsewhere, and not here. Life was never before worth so much as it is now, and every instant we waste here may mean capture and death. Come, there are two ponies at the mouth of the valley."

He snatched up the blanket from the ground, and wrapped it about her in such manner as to enable her to walk; stooped over Hughes, loosened the revolver from his stiffened fingers, and then came back to where she waited.

"You can walk? It is not far."

"Yes, the numbness is all gone."

He was all seriousness now, alert and watchful, the plainsman and the soldier.

"Then come; I'll break trail."

"Where is the Indian village?" she asked, her voice trembling slightly.

"Beyond those bluffs; at least Hughes thought so. We saw their pony herd in the valley below, mere dots against the snow."

Ten minutes later, plowing through the intervening drifts they came forth to the broad vista of the valley and the two patient ponies standing motionless.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Molly's Story.

The two rode steadily, following the trail left by Hamlin and Hughes earlier in the morning. As there had been no wind, and the cold had crusted the snow, the tracks left by the two ponies were easily followed. As they skirted the ridge the Indian pony



"And You Thought I Did Not Care?"

herd could be distinguished, sufficiently close by this time to leave no doubt as to what they were. Hamlin cautiously kept back out of sight in the breaks of the ridge, although his keen eyes, searching the upper valley, discovered no sign of pursuit. Tired as Dupont's horse undoubtedly was, he might not yet have attained the Indian encampment, which, in truth, might be much farther away than Hughes had supposed. The fact that no spirals of smoke were visible puzzled the Sergeant, for in that frosty air they should naturally be perceived for a considerable distance. Possibly, however, the bluffs were higher and more abrupt, farther up stream, affording better chances of concealment. Indeed it was quite probable that the Indians would seek the most sheltered spot available for their winter camp, irrespective of any possible fear of attack. Reasonably safe from a winter campaign, the atrocities of the past summer would naturally tend to make them unusually cautious and watchful.

(To be Continued.)

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MUCH DAMAGE BY EXPLOSION

Score Injured When Sewer Gas In Pittsburgh Blows Up.

Pittsburg, Pa.—A score or more persons were injured, buildings within a radius of three miles were damaged two dwelling houses collapsed and thousands of windows were shattered by the explosion of gas in a nine-foot sewer in the Lawrenceville district of Pittsburg Tuesday.

At night thousands of gallons of gasoline from tanks overturned in the yards of the Petroleum Products Company, pouring through the wrecked sewers, and in fear of a second explosion the city authorities had ordered all lights, except electric, extinguished.

In various parts of the district water mains were broken, flooding the streets and undermining scores of buildings. A number of families were ordered to vacate their homes, which threaten to collapse. The property loss is estimate at almost \$1,000,000. None of the injured is fatally hurt.

HENRY GREENWALL DIES.

Starting in 1867, He Built Up Great Theatrical Business.

New Orleans, La.—Henry Greenwall dean of the theatrical magnates of the South and for years the oldest active theatrical manager in the United States, is dead. The end came Thanksgiving morning. He was 80 years old. At his bedside when he passed away were the surviving members of his immediate family—his widow, Mrs. Addie Perry Greenwall; a brother, Phil W. Greenwall of Fort Worth, Tex.; two sisters, Mrs. Mary Rosenfield of New Orleans and Mrs. Julia Oppenheimer of New York.

In 1867 Mr. Greenwall moved to Galveston, where his long and strenuous career began. He prospered and extended the interests until he had built up a great show business in Texas. He owned houses in Galveston, Houston, Dallas and Fort Worth, and controlled theatres in numerous other places in Texas.

Then Mr. Greenwall returned to New Orleans and established his own booking agency on Broadway. In 1909 he sold all his Texas theaters except those in Dallas, Fort Worth and Waco, which are now managed by his brother, Phil.

McCombs and Wilson Confer.

Washington.—William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic national committee, after a conference with President Wilson, announced that he believed the Republican party would be the chief contender with the Democratic party for the presidency in 1916. "The recent election," said Mr. McCombs, "has served to strengthen a conviction I have had since the last national election, that much of the Progressive party would be absorbed either by the Democratic or Republican parties and that the next conflict would find the Republican party the principal opponent of the Democracy."

Second Mysterious Crime in Muskogee

Muskogee, Ok.—Charles Everett, a grocer, was killed in his store here Friday night, his head being literally hacked to pieces with a hatchet. This is the second murder of this character within four nights, J. B. Richardson, a hardware merchant, being killed in his store with a hatchet last Tuesday night. The police are amazed at the daring of the assassin or assassins. Each murder occurred shortly after the supper hour. Richardson was killed within a block of the police station, Everett within a block of the city hall.

Explorer's Power Schooner Wrecked.

Nome, Alaska.—The power schooner Mary Sachs, one of the boats of Stefansson's Canadian Arctic expedition, has been wrecked in the ice off the Arctic coast of Alaska. News of the loss of the Mary Sachs was received in a letter from Peter Barnard, captain of the vessel. The ice crushed the vessel into small bits and all the provisions and scientific instruments abroad were lost. The letter gives no details of the mishap. As nothing is said of any injury to the men, it is believed all are safe.

Burleson Proposes Parcel Post Change

Washington.—There has come to light another parcel post surprise that Postmaster General Burleson had up his sleeve for the public and the express companies. It is the announcement that the postmaster general has filed with interstate commerce commission application for authority to increase the weight limit of parcels from 20 to 50 pounds and for a readjustment of the parcel post rates so as to reduce existing rates and apply them to the proposed new weight limit.

Secretary Daniels Makes Navy Report

Washington.—Immediate acquirement and operation of oil wells and refineries to furnish fuel for the naval construction, the addition of two dreadnoughts, eight destroyers and three submarines for the navy during the coming year, government manufacture of armor, more naval chaplains and religious leaders, better educational facilities for enlisted men and a graduated retirement law are chief recommendations in the first annual report of Secretary Daniels, made public.

SUGAR SUITS ASK \$17,800,000 DAMAGES

ADDITIONAL CASES ARE FILED IN FEDERAL COURT AT NEW ORLEANS.

SHERMAN LAW IS THE BASIS

Actions Brought Against American Sugar Refining Company Now Seek Total of \$29,000,000.

New Orleans, La.—Fifteen additional suits were filed in the United States court here Monday against the American Sugar Refining Company under the provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law, asking for damages aggregating \$17,800,000.

These, in addition to several other suits filed recently by Louisiana planters, manufacturers and dealers, ask for damages approximating \$29,000,000.

Like the original suit filed by Wogan Bros. Limited, they charge the American company with being a monopoly and manipulating the sugar market to the detriment and loss of petitioners.

OFFICERS OF MINERS INDICTED.

Conspiracy in Restraint of Interstate Commerce Charged.

Pueblo, Colo.—An attempt to secure a monopoly of labor is charged in indictments returned by the federal grand jury here against national officers of the United Mine Workers of America. The men named are J. P. White, president; Frank J. Hayes, vice president, and William Green, secretary-treasurer.

Conspiracy in restraint of interstate commerce in violation of the federal anti-trust law is charged in indictments against officials of the United Mine Workers of America as follows: Frank J. Hayes, John R. Lawson, Adolph Germer, Robert Ulrich, A. B. McGary, James Wallace, editor of a labor paper at Trinidad. Several other indictments were returned against miners for alleged depredations against property. The indictments resulted from developments in the Colorado coal miners' strike.

\$801,728,660 ASKED TO RUN U. S.

Secretary of Treasury Sends Department Estimates to House.

Washington.—Congress is asked to appropriate just \$801,728,660.02 to operate the government of the United States during the fiscal year 1915, according to the estimates prepared by each department and sent to the house by Secretary McAdoo of the treasury. With this vast sum the government will maintain the battle-ships and forts and armies in the states and in the countries that border the seven seas; it will keep the scales of justice balanced, endeavor to retain the friendship of foreign nations, look after domestic prosperity and seek at intervals to discover new ways in which to better health, improve living conditions and investigate the merits of the thousands of new things in industry and commerce that come to its attention.

The estimates submitted are \$22,864,067 in excess of the appropriations for the last fiscal year, but their total falls \$39,255,066 below the estimates for that year.

City of Chihuahua Reported Evacuated

Juarez, Mex.—That Chihuahua has been evacuated by the federal forces and the entire force is moving north-eastward toward the border at Ojinaga, east of Juarez, is the substance of a report reached Gen. Villa at Juarez. The report said that the Centiflo families of Chihuahua, including Gen. Luis Terrazas, his family, and many others, were accompanying the federal column to the border to enter the United States. It also said that the city of Chihuahua had been occupied by constitutionalists.

Zelaya Agrees to Leave America.

Washington.—The international tangle over the presence in the United States of Jose Santo Zelaya, former president of Nicaragua, apparently was solved by Zelaya agreeing to return to Barcelona, Spain, from whence he came to New York a month ago. This agreement came as the result of conferences at the state department between Solicitor Folk and counsel for both Zelaya and the Nicaraguan government.

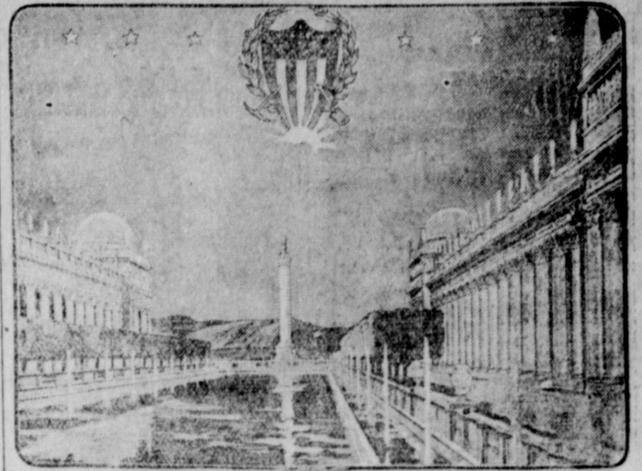
Rangers Leave for Laredo.

Austin, Texas.—By order of Gov. Colquitt Capt. Sanders and a force of rangers have gone to Laredo, where they will remain until conditions improve at Nuevo Laredo. The governor said that he did not anticipate any serious trouble, but he believes it best to have rangers there in case of emergency. The governor is determined to intercept any roving bands of Mexicans who may make an attempt to cross the border for the purpose of committing depredations on Texas soil.

Cabinet Crisis Expected.

City of Mexico.—There is good authority for the rumor that a cabinet crisis is impending. It is expected to develop in a short time. It is said that Urrutia will head the new cabinet as minister of gobernacion.

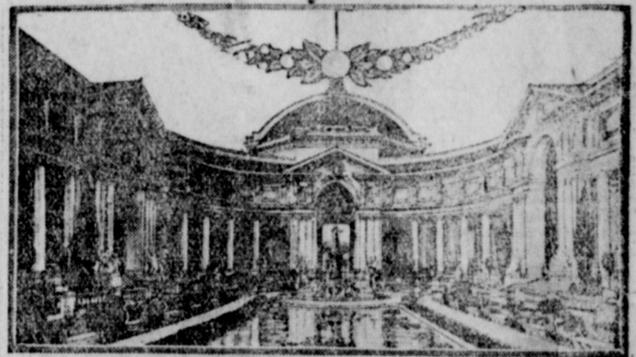
PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



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LOOKING toward the hills of Marin county through the entrance of the great Court of Sun and Stars upon the harbor. In the center is seen a colossal column whose spiral represents man's climb towards fame. At the summit of the column the huge symbolical figure is designed to convey the spirit of success.

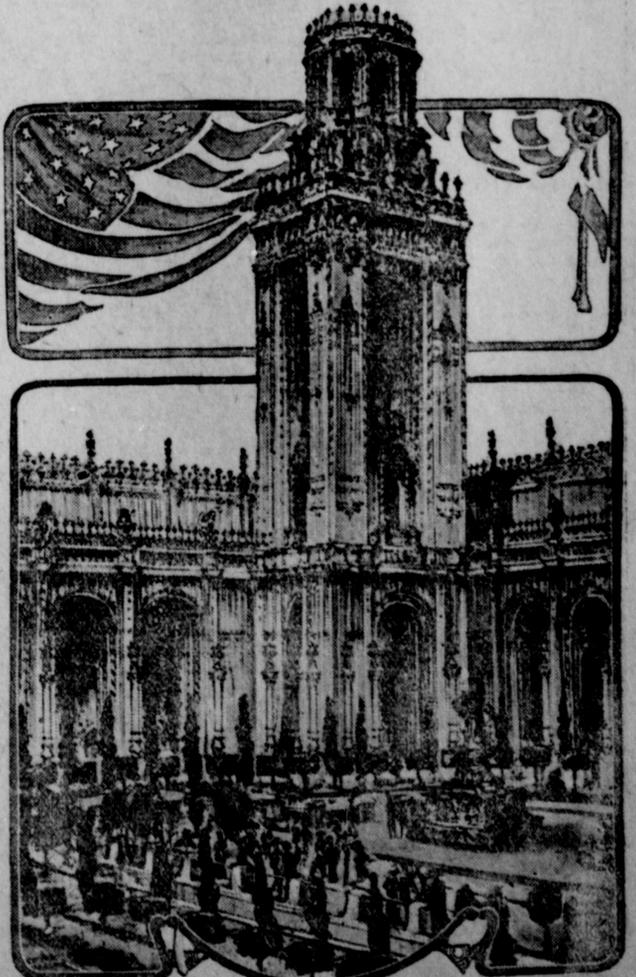
PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



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ONE of the minor courts that will open out from the great exposition city upon a vast tropical garden upon the south. This court, a marvel of tropical transplanting, is south of the Court of Four Seasons. It is designed by Mr. George W. Kelham. The Panama-Pacific International Exposition will stand alone not only in its architectural treatment but in its setting at Harbor View, the exposition site, in the adornment of its huge interior courts and of its grounds, with hundreds of thousands of palms, flowers and rare shrubs and vines, and in the superb color plan created by Jules Guerin, world famous colorist. The theme of the exposition, the sculpture, and mural paintings will exalt the spirit of achievement through which America has completed the Panama canal. The theme of the great interior courts will suggest the meeting of the East and West.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



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AN echo tower in the Festive or East Court. At night the East Court, with its pavements of gold, its great banks of flowers, and its lofty palms will be flooded with light. Musical masterpieces of the world will be rendered by the chimes in the towers. Great saengerfests and choral festivals will assemble upon the floors of the court. In the Festive Court, the visitor will behold a vision surpassing the richest dreams of Oriental or Moorish architecture. The floors of this court will be in tessellated pavements of gold. In the center of the court will be great groups of sculpture with fauna, dancing nymphs and satyrs. There will be great fountains upon which magic lights will play at night and at night this mystic court, as all others, will be flooded by a glow of indirect light which will resemble a bright moonlight. At the south end of the court will be a huge tower 270 feet in height in which will be a great organ with echo organs in smaller towers of the court. The Festive Court will be a court of music, of acting, and symphonic dancing. Here will assemble many of the great pageants of Oriental nations that will take part during the exposition; here too will come many of the processions from the amusement center, which will be designed to draw visitors from the more serious phases of the exposition.

ATTACK AND DEFEND MONROE DOCTRINE

SUBJECT OF DISCUSSION BY PAN-AMERICAN CONFERENCE DELEGATES.

BRYAN'S PLAN IS CRITICIZED

Johns Hays Hammond Doesn't Like Methods of Present Secretary of State.

Worcester, Mass.—The Monroe doctrine was attacked and defended at Friday's sessions of the Pan-American conference at Clark university. George F. Tucker of Boston, author of book on South American affairs, urged that the words "Monroe doctrine" be given up and a policy of Pan-American defense adopted. Prof. Hiram Bingham of Yale expressed similar views.

Charles H. Sherrill, former American minister to Buenos Ayres, suggested that in case affairs in Mexico should make it necessary for the United States to intervene, Argentina or Brazil or some other South American country be invited to join.

Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, U. S. N., retired, and Prof. James M. Callahan of West Virginia discussed the doctrine in the afternoon session.

Admiral Chadwick held that while the relations of the United States to the larger nations of South America should be as an equal among equals, the question of the Caribbean, the Gulf of Mexico and that part of the Pacific bordering Central America had a different status.

"Under no circumstances," he said, "can we brook any attempt on the part of foreign nations to secure new footholds in these regions. The protection of the Panama canal, which is so vital a link in our defensive system, demands such an attitude."

Prof. Callahan defended the Monroe doctrine, saying it had aided the people who were struggling to free themselves from conditions imposed by European politics and had prevented the partition of Latin America.

John Hays Hammond, mining expert, speaking at the closing session of the conference, declared he would not invest a cent in a foreign country as long as William J. Bryan is secretary of state. He said any man who would make such an investment is lacking in sense.

"A nation that does not protect its citizens and investors is unworthy the name of a nation," declared Mr. Hammond, after saying that honest workmen, encouraged to locate in Mexico, are forced to throw away the savings of a lifetime. "They are told to get out, flee the country where their all is located," said Mr. Hammond.

Anti-Slavery Law Passed.
Manila.—The Philippine commission has passed the anti-slavery law adopted Nov. 13 by the national assembly. Only a few amendments were made and these were introduced merely for the purpose of obviating legal defects in the measures as passed by the assembly.

Queen Wilhelmina Discusses Missions

The Hague, Netherlands.—The committee of the world's missionary conference, under the chairmanship of John R. Mott of New York, concluded its session Friday and on a special invitation visited Queen Wilhelmina at the royal castle near Apeldoorn. Her Majesty provided a special train and entertained her international visitors at luncheon, after which Chairman Mott fully explained the objects of the committee.

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CHRISTMAS SEAL CAMPAIGN

Headquarters, State Capitol, Austin.
Mrs. O. B. Colquitt,
General Chairman
Miss Eliza Gilliland, Chairman
Baird Committee

FEDERALS PLANNING ANOTHER ATTACK?

REPORT OROZCO HAS LEFT CHIHUAHUA WITH 8,000 MEN FOR JUAREZ.

REVOLUTIONISTS PROGRAM

"On to Chihuahua and Then City of Mexico," Declares General Villa.

Juarez, Mex.—American training men arriving from Chihuahua say that 8,000 well-equipped federals under Gen. Pascual Orozco left there Friday morning by train and will effect a junction with the federal forces of Gens. Salazar, Carvaero and Landa and make another effort to retake Juarez from Gen. Villa.

Coincident with the troop movement from Chihuahua northward, Gen. Villa dispatched 1,000 cavalry under Gen. Rosalio Hernandez for the south and will send another large body of men by train. Chihuahua is the ultimate destination, he said.

Before Chihuahua is attacked by Gen. Villa's forces they will be augmented by a strong force of Gen. Venustiano Carranza has notified Gen. Villa that he is ordering a general troop movement from Sonora and that the Sonora army will join Villa, near Santa Clara Canyon.

It is expected that fully 15,000 troops will attack Chihuahua when constitutionalists again assault the state capital. The federal force now in Chihuahua and between Chihuahua and Juarez can not be estimated. It is variously reported that Gov. Gen. Mercado had approximately 10,000 men at his command, but a large number of these were either killed, wounded or taken prisoner in the battle at Tierra Blanca.

From Chihuahua the constitutionalists will move on toward the City of Mexico, Gen. Villa stated, and he hoped the Carrancista banner would be floating over the National capitol in not more than 60 days from now.

UNION DEPOT BONDS RATIFIED.

Directors Consummate Deal With New York Firm for \$2,000,000 Issue.

Dallas, Texas.—More technicalities prerequisite to the sale of Dallas union depot bonds were complied with at a lengthy executive session of the board of directors held here Monday at the call of F. C. Pettibone of Galveston, president of the Union Terminal Company.

Poter, Choate & Prentice of New York have made an offer for the \$2,000,000 of the bond issue which has been authorized by the Texas railroad commission. The Union Terminal Company has accepted this offer, and the meeting, President Pettibone said, was solely for the purpose of supplying additional documents and adopting certain resolutions, drafted by the tentative purchasers before consummating the deal.

Rockwall County Stays "Dry."

Rockwall, Texas.—Rockwall county was kept in the prohibition column Saturday by a vote of 517 to 61.

ANTI-HUERTA PLOT FRUSTRATED

Plans Were Made in City of Mexico to Attack National Palace.

Vera Cruz, Mexico.—Major Garcia de la Candena and Lieut. De la Pena, the governor and the commander of the guard of Santiago military prison in City of Mexico, arrived here under charge of a strong detail of soldiers of the presidential guard, and were taken on board the gunboat Vera Cruz, bound for the penal colony of Quintanaroo, Yucatan.

The arrest of the two officers was the result of the discovery in the prison of a serious anti-Huerta conspiracy, the intention being to arm and release all the prisoners and then co-operate with bodies of disaffected troops in an attack on the National palace.

The arrests were effected Saturday afternoon immediately after the discovery of the plot.

England Indorses Monroe Doctrine.

London.—The Thanksgiving dinner of the American society here was noteworthy because of the pronouncement of the British government's indorsement of the Monroe Doctrine by Viscount Haldane, lord high chancellor. Three hundred and fifty American men and women, with a large number of British guests, were present, and they cheered Lord Haldane's words repeatedly.

Dallas Increases in Building Permits.

Building permits issued in Dallas in November numbered 189 and their total value was \$376,635. In November, 1912, the total value was \$318,250. The increase was \$58,385, or 18 per cent. Out of the November building, \$650,780 was the value of the brick structures. The largest single contract was for the Dallas county jail, whose value was placed at \$550,000, the permit covering the structure work only.

Our New Fall Goods are now Ready for Your Inspection

Many new and attractive fabrics in Dress Goods in wool and cotton cloths. Silks in a splendid array of color and design. We are now ready, offering for your inspection one of the largest and best selected stocks ever shown in the city

Ladies' Suits

In our Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department we have by far the most complete stock we have ever shown. We have many new models in Ladies' Suits in every favored material and style effect of the season. Suits from

\$10.00 to \$30.00

Ladies' Skirts

Separate skirts will be more in demand this season than ever before. Our skirt line is beyond a doubt the largest and best to be found in our city. Being ready to show these garments we cordially invite you to inspect this line.



Ladies' and Children's Coats

The new Coat Style will please you. It will only take a glance to convince you that the many new styles we are showing are indeed out of the ordinary.

Ladies' Coats from \$5.00 to \$30.00

Children's Coats from \$1.75 Up



Shoe Department

Shoe buying is easy for you here. We have a complete line of Children's shoes especially for school wear. Our line of Men's, Ladies and Misses Shoes in correct models for every use merits special attention.

Gent's Furnishings

Our Gent's Furnishing Department is full to overflowing with the latest and best that could be bought. You men who want the smartest styles ought to see early the new models we have brought together for this season.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOU TO VISIT THIS STORE AND INSPECT THE NEW GOODS AND SEE THAT OUR CLAIM OF GOOD GOODS AND REASONABLE PRICES IS TRUE

H. SCHWARTZ

RED CROSS CHRISTMAS SEALS ARE SOLD HERE.

OBITUARY.

William Thomas Johnson.

On Aug. 8th, 1913 God in His infinite wisdom called home our beloved father. Nothing can be more painful than the thought that father is gone. There is nothing sadder than the longing for the touch of a vanished hand, the one we love so well has drifted to a land where sorrow is not known. The wife and children are here and truly home without dear father is lonely. A chair is vacant that never can be filled. No tears are so fragrant with love of a bruised soul as those that bathe the vacant chair of dear old father.

William Thomas Johnson was born May 30, 1849 in Favette Co., Ga., was married to Miss Ann Rowe on July 9th, 1871. He joined the Baptist Church at County Line, Clay Co., Ala., in 1883 and has been a devoted Christian since then, and loved and respected by all who knew

him. He leaves his wife, children and three brothers and two sisters, his brother Floyd lives in Ala., Rubie in Okla., and Buddy lives here. His sister Bertha Pool lives in Okla., and Fannie Thompson here. All of his children were with him at the time of his death except one son, J. A. Johnson of San Angelo. He bore his suffering nobly, never complaining.

'Tis a sweet thought indeed to think how devoted he was in the life he lived here. If it were not for the promise of a home beyond, death would be something to be dreaded. Christ said in speaking of His disciples, "Let not your hearts be troubled. Ye believe in God believe also in me. In my father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would not have told. I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am ye may be also."—St. John 15:1.

Farewell dear father, thou art

gone, we miss thee here. But we'll come and extend to you a welcome hand when we meet in that bright land where sweet joy and comfort never end, but where Jesus reigns eternal his Sovereign and friend.

W. O. Peavy and family.
Mrs. Ann Johnson and family.

Wanted.—Your new or renewal subscriptions to The Ladies' Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post.
—Miss John Gilliland.

For Sale

No. 3 Faultless Stump Puller with 200 ft of 3-4 steel cable and grub hook.

ALDER BROS.
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FOR SALE.

Wagon, team and harness, also good milch cow. See 50-2t. Ed Wristen.

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THE MAN WHO NEGLECTS HIMSELF.

When his conditions point to kidney trouble takes an unwise risk. Backache, pain and soreness over the kidneys, nervous or dizzy spells, poor sleep, are all symptoms that will disappear with the regular use of Foley's Kidney Pills. They put the kidneys and bladder in a clean, strong and healthy condition. Holmes Drug Co.

GEORGETOWN, TEXAS. J. A. Kimbro, says: "For several years past Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has been my household remedy for all coughs, colds, and lung troubles. It has given permanent relief in a number of cases of obstinate coughs and colds." Contains no opiates. Refuse substitutes. Holmes Drug Co.

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