

# The Baird Star.

Money on Land

Long time—Low rate of interest, Vendor's lien notes bought taken up and extended.  
B. L. RUSSELL  
At First National Bank

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

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, 1911.

NO. 42

## HERE ARE A FEW RED HOT ONES

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

### Men's and Boy's Suits.

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

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

We are going to offer 75 suits at these prices:

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

### New Shoes.

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

### We Carry

the Famous Brotherhood Overalls, for they are the best.

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

The Great Western Glove for the Railroad Boys

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

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

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

### Just Received.

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

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

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

### New Goods.

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

### New Millinery

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

### Dry Goods and Millinery

## B. L. BOYDSTUN.

### Groceries and Implements.

#### DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

Moving picture show of the great historical tragedy on which was founded the order of Modern Pythian Knights, at the Airdome Tuesday night, Sept. 19th., given under the auspices of the Pythian Sisters, everyone should patronize the show at night. Admission 25 cents.

#### Episcopal Services.

THE STAR is requested to announce that there will be services at the Episcopal Church, Sunday Sept. 17th at 11 a. m. Rev. Seaman will conduct the services. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

#### School of Oratory.

Miss Hattie Dickey will begin her class in oratory at the home of Mrs. Clark, Monday, Sept. 18th. Terms: \$1.00 per month, 8 lessons. 42-1

#### Work in Chapter.

Rgt. W., V. C. Karnes, of Pearl, Coryell county, is here this week instructing the members of Baird Chapter No. 182 R. A. M. in the esoteric work of the order. Tonight Friday, Sept. 15th is the regular meeting of the Chapter and all members are requested to be present. There will probably be work in all the degrees within the next few days; after which the Council work will be given.

#### Maine Election.

The election on the repeal of prohibition Tuesday is so close it may require the official count to decide. Tuesday the returns gave the state to the antis by about one thousand. Wednesday the returns favor the pros and they claimed the state by 168 votes. Latest. Antis claim 155 majority.

#### SAM WINDHAM ILL.

News was received here yesterday morning by phone that S. R. Windham was dangerously ill at his home near Byrd's Store in Brown county, and was not expected to live. Mr. Windham is a brother to H. and Tom Windham, of Oplin, Mrs. J. W. Jones of Clear Creek, and Mrs. W. E. Gilliland, of Baird. They all left for Brown county as soon as they received the news except Tom Windham, who was absent from home. Harry Berry carried Mrs. Gilliland to Capt. Jones' ranch in his auto yesterday morning and they were all to go from there to Brown county.

Sam Windham is the oldest son of the late Dr. J. D. Windham by his second marriage, and came to Brown county in 1865, where he has lived since. He was a Confederate soldier, member Green's Regiment, and with his half-brother, Jas. L. Windham, deceased, and Eli, a younger brother, deceased, served four years in the Confederate army in New Mexico, Texas and Louisiana. He was a strong robust man in his prime, but has been in failing health for sometime and his family have been uneasy about him for a year.

John Gibson, of Eula was a pleasant caller at THE STAR office, Monday. We hear so many pessimistic talks from all classes, that it is a real treat to meet with a live optimistic farmer like Mr. Gibson. All is well and times good, with prospects for better. Callahan county is the best county in West Texas. That is the way he talked, and we are sure he has good reason to feel that way.

#### Entertained in Honor of Mrs. Dinwiddie

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church entertained with an informal reception to Mrs. A. B. C. Dinwiddie, two sons Charles and Warren, and daughters who left Monday for their home in Waxahachie where the boys and girls will enter Trinity University the ensuing year. Mrs. Frank Alvord received in her charming manner assisted by others ushered the guests into the brilliantly lighted church where the ladies in their usual engaging manner endeavored to make everyone feel at home. Punch was served throughout the evening. Musical numbers were given by Misses Faust, Franklin and Mrs. Fraser, and readings by Miss Alvord, and then appropriate hymns were sung by all. The occasion was one long to be remembered by those present, everyone leaving with sincere regret that the church should lose such efficient workers as Mrs. Dinwiddie, her sons and her daughters. Their absence from the church and community at large will be keenly felt.

W. J. Harris came in from the west Tuesday, and went out from Clyde to his ranch, where he expected to meet representatives of the T. C. Ry., who are surveying the extension from Cross Plains to Abilene and contract with them to grade the road or, at least, a part of it. Mr. Harris thinks the road will cross his ranch south of Eula, and that he will be able to locate on his land the principal town between Cross Plains and Abilene.

#### PAY UP.

We have a number of subscription accounts more than one year in arrears, and unless paid up at once all such will have to be discontinued. The Postmaster General does not allow publishers to carry subscriptions over one year in arrears, but owing to hard times we have let some run over, but we must now collect them or discontinue paper to all over one year in arrears.

J. H. Walker is printing the city bonds voted several months ago to build a city hall and to extend the water works. There was some delay in having the bonds approved, but everything has been arranged and as soon as the bonds are sold we suppose the work of constructing the city hall and extending the water works will begin. Judge B. L. Russell will take the bonds to Austin in a few days.

#### SINGING ASSOCIATION.

The United Singers Association of Callahan County will meet with the Eula Class, on Saturday night before the Second Sunday in October. All Singers Leaders of the County are requested to be present, at the opening of this Association.

We also send invitation to the singing Leaders of other Counties to meet with us in our associational work.

Let all leaders taken courage and look forward for better results in our singing work. Trusting that this will be one of the best Conventions the Country has ever held. I remain, Yours in song work, W. L. Pool, Pres.

V. C. Karnes, who is here lecturing the Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, is an old time cow man and once ranched on Indian Creek, a tributary of the Hubbard, north of Baird.

## Save Money on Coal.

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

W. J. RAY

Phone 230. Baird, Texas.

## COAL! COAL! COAL!

W. G. BOWLUS HAS IT.

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

Fancy Dawson coal delivered from car \$8. per ton.  
Fancy Lump Strawn coal delivered from car \$7. per ton. After these shipments coal will advance in price.

W. G. BOWLUS.



# THE DIVA'S RUBY

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. WEIL

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out of the window when the door opened and her English maid appeared on the threshold. Margaret turned at the sound.

"What is it?" she asked quietly.

"There's Mr. Van Torp's man, ma'am," answered Potts. "He wants to speak to his master at once."

"You had better tell him to come up," Margaret answered. "You may just as well see him here without going all the way downstairs," she said, speaking to Van Torp.

"You're very kind, I'm sure," he replied; "but I think I'd better be going, anyway."

"No, don't go yet, please! There's something else I want to say. See your man here while I go and speak to Mrs. Rushmore. Send Mr. Van Torp's man up, Potts," she added, and left the room.

The American walked up and down alone for a few moments. Then the impassive Stemp was ushered in by the maid, and the door was shut again.

"Well?" inquired Mr. Van Torp. "Has anything happened?"

"Yes, sir," Stemp answered. "They have turned us out of the house, sir, and your luggage is in the street. Where shall I have it taken, sir?"

"Oh, they've turned us out, have they? Why?"

"Well, sir, I'm afraid it's partly my fault, but there must be some misunderstanding, for I'm quite sure I didn't whistle in your room, sir."

"So am I, Stemp. Quite so. Go on. What happened?"

"Well, sir, you hadn't been gone more than ten minutes when somebody knocked, and there was the landlord, if that's what he calls himself, and a strange German gentleman with him, who spoke English. Rather shabby-looking, sir, I thought him. He spoke most uncivilly, and said I was driving him half crazy with my whistling. I said I hadn't whistled, and he said I had, and the landlord talked German at me, as it were, sir. I said again I hadn't whistled, and he said I had, the shabby gentleman, I mean, speaking most uncivilly, sir, I assure you. So when I saw that they doubted my word, I put them out and fastened the door, thinking this was what you would have ordered, sir, if you'd been there yourself, but I'm afraid I did wrong."

"No, Stemp. You didn't do wrong."

"Thank you, sir."

"I suppose, though, that when you put them out they didn't exactly want to go, did they?"

"No, sir, but I had no trouble with them."

"Any heads broken?"

"No, sir. I was careful of that. I sent the landlord downstairs first, as he was a fat man and not likely to hurt himself, and the shabby gentleman went down on top of him quite comfortably, so he did not hurt himself either. I was very careful, sir, being in a foreign country."

"What happened next? They didn't come upstairs again and throw you out, I suppose."

"No, sir. They went and got two of these German policemen with swords, and broke into the room, and told me we must move at once. I didn't like to resist the police, sir. It's sometimes serious. The German gentleman wanted them to arrest me, so I offered to pay any fine there was for having been hasty, and we settled for two sovereigns, which I thought dear, sir, and I'd have gone to the police station rather than pay it, only I knew you'd need my services in this heathen town, sir. I'm highly relieved to know that you approve of that, sir. But they said we must turn out directly, just the same, so I re-packed your things and got a porter, and he's standing over the luggage in the street, waiting for orders."

"Stemp," said Mr. Van Torp, "I'd been whistling myself, before you came in, and the lunatic in the next room had already been fussing about it. It's my fault."

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir."

"And it will be my fault if we have to sleep in a cab to-night."

The door opened while he was speaking, and Margaret heard the last words as she entered the room.

"I'm sorry," she said, "I thought you had finished. I could not help hearing what you said about sleeping in a cab. That's nonsense, you know."

"Well," said Mr. Van Torp, "they've just turned us out of the one room we had because I whistled 'Parsifal' out of tune."

"You didn't whistle it out of tune," Margaret answered, to Stemp's great but well-concealed astonishment. "I know better. Please have your things brought here at once."

"Here?" repeated Mr. Van Torp, surprised in his turn.

"Yes," she answered, in a tone that forestalled contradiction. "If nothing else can be had you shall have this room. I can do without it."

"You're kindness itself, but I couldn't do that," said Mr. Van Torp. "Bring our things to this hotel, anyway, Stemp, and we'll see what happens."

"Yes, sir."

Stemp disappeared at once, and his master turned to Margaret again.

"Nothing will induce me to put you to such inconvenience," he said, and his tone was quite as decided as hers had been.

She smiled.

"Nothing will induce me to let a friend of mine be driven from pillar to post for a lodging while I have plenty of room to spare!"

"You're very kind, but—"

"But the mouse may turn into a tiger if you contradict it," she said with a light laugh that thrilled him with delight. "I remember your description of the Tartar girl!"

"Well, then, I suppose the hyena will have to turn into a small woolly lamb if you tell him to," answered Mr. Torp.

"Yes," laughed Margaret. "Be a small, woolly lamb at once, please, a very small one!"

"Knee-high to a kitten; certainly," replied the millionaire submissively.

"Very well. I'll take you with me to hear 'Parsifal' to-morrow, if you obey. I've just asked Mrs. Rushmore if it makes any difference to her, and she has confessed that she would rather not go again, for it tires her dreadfully and gives her a headache. You shall have her seat. What is it? Don't you want to go with me?"

Mr. Van Torp's face had hardened till it looked like a mask, he stared firmly at the wall, and his lips were set tightly together. Margaret gazed at him in surprise while he spoke have counted ten. Then he spoke slowly, with evident effort, and in an odd voice.

"Excuse me, Miss Donne," he said, snapping his words out. "I'm so grateful that I can't speak, that's all. It'll be all right in a second."

A huge emotion had got hold of him. She saw the red flush rise suddenly above his collar, and then sink back before it reached his cheeks.

"Excuse me, Miss Donne," he said, snapping his words out. "I'm so grateful that I can't speak, that's all. It'll be all right in a second."

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Not for long, however, he was standing before the corn-flowers and consciously seeing the white of Mrs. Rushmore's hair. He was aware of the impossibility of being ly during his reverie at his elbow.

"This is Mr. Van Torp," she said gravely, inclining her head. "I am Mrs. Rushmore. You have heard Miss Donne speak to me."

"I'm very pleased to meet you," said the American, bowing slightly. "I've often heard Miss Donne speak of you with the greatest gratitude and affection."

"That's nice," Mrs. Rushmore answered with gravity, and as she established herself on the sofa she indicated a chair not far from her.

It was only proper that Margaret should always speak of her with affection and gratitude. Mr. Van Torp sat down on the chair to which she had directed rather than invited him; and he prepared to be bored to the full extent of the bearable.

"I had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Rushmore," he said in the proper tone of mournfully retrospective admiration. "He was sincerely lamented by all our business men."

"He was," assented the widow, as she would have said amen in church, in the right place, and with much the same solemn intonation.

There was a moment's pause, during which the millionaire was trying to think of something else she might like to hear, for she was Margaret's friend, and he wished to make a good impression. He was therefore not prepared to hear her speak again before he did, and much less for the subject of conversation she introduced at once.

"You know our friend, Mons. Logotheti, I believe?" she inquired suddenly.

"Why, certainly," answered Van Torp, brightening at once at the mention of his rival, and at once also putting on his moral armor of caution. "I know him quite well."

"Indeed? Have you known many Greeks, may I ask?"

"I've met one or two in business, Mrs. Rushmore, but I can't say I've known any as well as Mr. Logotheti."

"You may think it strange that I should ask you about him at our first meeting," said the good lady, "but I'm an American, and I cannot help feeling that a fellow-countryman's opinion of a foreigner is very valuable. You are, I understand, an old friend of Miss Donne's, though I have not had the pleasure of meeting you before, and you have probably heard that she has made up her mind to marry Mons. Logotheti. I am bound to confess, as her dear mother's oldest friend, that I am very apprehensive of the consequences. I have the gravest apprehensions, Mr. Van Torp."

"Have you, really?" asked the millionaire, with caution, but sympathetically. "I wonder why!"

"A Greek!" said Mrs. Rushmore, sadly. "Think of a Greek!"

Mr. Van Torp, who was not without a sense of humor, was inclined to answer that, in fact, he was thinking of a Greek at that very moment. But he abstained.

"There are Greeks and Greeks, Mrs. Rushmore," he answered wisely.

"That is true," answered the lady, "but I should like your opinion, as one of our most prominent men of business—as one who, if I may say so, has of late triumphantly established his claim to respect." Mr. Van Torp bowed and waved his hand in acknowledgment of this high praise. "I should like your opinion about this—young friend insists upon marrying."

"Really, Mrs. Rushmore—"

"Because if I thought there was unhappiness in store for her I would save her, if I had to marry the man myself!"

Mr. Van Torp wondered how she would accomplish such a feat.

"Indeed?" he said very gravely.

"I mean it," answered Mrs. Rushmore.

There was a moment's silence, during which Mr. Van Torp revolved something in his always active brain, while Mrs. Rushmore looked at him as if she expected that he would



"Send Mr. Van Torp's Man Up, Potts."

in a first-class dairy? Do you know the color of Alderney cream when it's ready to be skimmed? Her complexion's just like that, and when she's angry, it's as if you squeezed the juice of about one red currant into the whole pan of cream. Not more than one, I should think. See what I mean?"

"Yes. She must be awfully pretty. Tell me more. His she nice hair? Even teeth?"

"I should think she had!" answered Mr. Van Torp, with even more enthusiasm than he had shown yet. "They're as small and even and white as if somebody had gone to work and carved them all around half a new billiard ball, not separate, you understand, but all in one piece. Very pretty mouth they make, with those rather broiled-salmon-colored lips she has, and a little chin that points up, as if she could hold her own. She can, too. Her hair? Well, you see, she's cut it short, to be a boy, but it's as thick as a beaver's fur, I should say, and pretty black. It's a silky kind of hair, that looks alive. You know what I mean, I daresay. Some brunettes' hair looks coarse and dusky, like horsehair, but hers isn't that kind, and it makes a sort of reflection in the sun, the way a young raven's wing-feathers do, if you understand."

"You're describing a raving beauty, it seems to me."

"Oh, no," said the American innocently. "Now if our friend Griggs, the novelist were here, he'd find all the right words and things, but I can only tell you just what I saw."

"You tell it uncommonly well!" Margaret's face expressed anything but pleasure. "Is she tall?"

"It's hard to tell, in men's clothes. Three inches shorter than I am, maybe. I'm a middle-sized man, I suppose. I used to be five feet ten in my shoes. She may be five feet seven, not more."

"But that's tall for a woman."

"Is it?" Mr. Van Torp's tone expressed an innocent indifference.

"Yes. Has she nice hands?"

"I didn't notice her hands. Oh, yes, I remember!" he exclaimed, suddenly correcting himself. "I did notice them. She held up that ruby to the light and I happened to look at her fingers. Small, well-shaped fingers, tapering nicely, but with a sort of firm look about them that you don't often see in a woman's hands. You've got it, too."

"Have I?" Margaret looked down at her right hand. "But, of course, hers are smaller than mine," she said.

"Well, you see, orientals almost all have very small hands and feet—too small, I call them—little tiny feet like mice."

Margaret's own were well-shaped, but by no means small.

"The girl is in London, you say?" Her tone made a question of the statement.

"She was there two days ago, when I left. At least, she had been to see me that very morning. Almost as soon as she was gone I went out, and in the first shop I looked into I met Logotheti. It was Pinney's, the jeweler's, I remember, for I bought a collar stud. We came away together and walked some time, and he told me the Tartar girl's story. I asked him to dine to-day, but I was obliged to leave town suddenly, and so I had to put him off with a note. I daresay he's still in London."

"I daresay he is," Margaret repeated, and rising suddenly she went to the window.

Mr. Van Torp rose too, and thought of what he should say in taking his leave of her, for he felt that he had stayed long enough.

The prima donna was still looking

Margaret took to the performance, impressing upon her mind the opportunity to speak, not to applaud, not to make a comment at the moment he entered. He left it for her to question anything she obeyed her most scrupulously-four hours earlier she laughed at the idea that she had been at such a time only bearable, but something that seemed natural now. and the ex-cowboy, the acrobat, the musician and the Californian, the sensitive, gifted, capricious, and the iron-jawed money-finder that they had something common, Wagner's last music a theme in the same way.

Such things are not to be explained, and could not be believed if they not happen again and again before the eyes of those who know how to see, which is quite a different thing from merely seeing. Margaret's sudden liking for the man she had once so thoroughly disliked had begun when he had whistled to her. It grew while he sat beside her in the darkened theater. She was absorbed in the music, the action, and the scenery, and at this second hearing she could follow the noble poem itself; but she was subconscious of what her neighbor felt. He was not so motionless merely because she had told him that he must sit still; he was not so intent on what he heard and saw, merely to please her; it was not mere interest that held him, still less was curiosity. The spell was upon him; he was entranced, and Margaret knew it.

Even when they left the theater and drove back to the hotel, he was silent, and she was the first to speak. Margaret hated the noise and confusion of the restaurant near the Festive theater.

"You have enjoyed it," she said. "I'm glad I brought you."

"I've felt something I don't understand," Van Torp answered gravely.

She liked the reply for its simplicity. She had perhaps expected that he would summon up his most picturesque language to tell her how much pleasure the music had given him, or that he would perhaps launch himself for having been moved, but instead, he only told her that

Continued on next page.

## TIDWELL BROS. CASH GROCERY

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

### Our Guarantee

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

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

## TIDWELL BROS.

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

**AWARDED 17  
FIRST PREMIUMS**

INTERNATIONAL MILLENIO  
ST. LOUIS, 1904  
TEXAS STATE FAIR  
1907  
1895-1896  
1900-1901-1902  
1903-1905 & 1906

**PEACE MAKER**

ALLIANCE MILLING CO.  
DENTON, TEX.

**24 lbs. PEACE MAKER  
PREMIUM FLOUR**



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## Offer You Wonderful Bargains

Let us offer lengthy words of praise for our merchandise, for its merits are too well known to say that you can save many dollars by taking advantage of this sale, the prices here are unusually low. Everybody knows that we do exactly as we advertise. In case of too many goods on hand and not enough cash. We must get the cash and get it quick, so subject to you to bring us the cash.

attractive  
in  
you **WOMEN'S**  
for **USERS.**

Coats	\$4.00
" "	4.00
" "	3.50
" "	3.00
" "	2.50
" "	2.25
" "	2.00
" "	1.50
" "	1.25

### Men's and Young Men's

## SUITS

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

**Suits \$12.25 to \$50.00**

Don't fail to take advantage of these bargains in

### OXFORDS

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

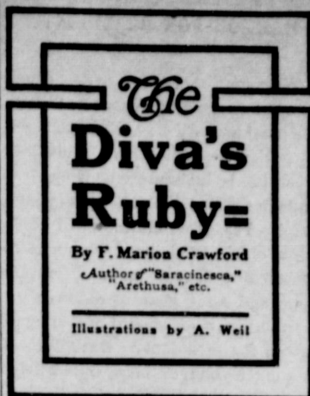
\$1.25 off on all other Brands.

### Straw Hats.

All Straw Hats go at cost.

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

## DRISKILL BROS.



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Continued from second page.

did not understand what he had felt; and they walked on without another word.

"Go and get something to eat," she said when they reached the hotel, "and I'll meet you here in half an hour. I don't care to talk either."

He only nodded, and lifted his hat as she went up the steps; but instead of going to eat, he sat down on a bench outside, and waited for her there, reflecting on the nature of his new experience.

Like most successful men, he looked on all theories as trash, good enough to amuse clever idlers, but never to be taken into consideration in real life. He never asked about the principle on which any invention was founded; his first and only question was: "Will it work?"

Considering himself as the raw material, and the theater he had just left as the mill, he was forced to admit that "Parsifal" "worked."

Presently Margaret came out of the hotel, expecting to find him waiting for her within the hall, and prepared to be annoyed with him for taking so long over a meal. She stood on the step and looked about, and saw him sitting on the bench at a little distance. He raised his eyes as she came towards him and then rose quickly.

"Is it time?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "Did you get anything decent to eat?"

"Yes," he answered vaguely. "That is, now I think of it, I forgot about dinner. It doesn't matter."

She looked at his hard face curiously and saw a dead blank, the blank that had sometimes frightened her by its possibilities; when the eyes alone came suddenly to life.

"Won't you go in and get a biscuit, or a sandwich?" she asked after a moment.

"Oh, no, thanks. I'm used to skipping meals when I'm interested in things. Let's go, if you're ready."

"I believe you are one of nature's Wagnerites," Margaret said, as they drove up the hill again, and she smiled at the idea.

"Well," he answered slowly, "there's one thing, if you don't mind my telling you. It's rather personal. Perhaps I'd better not."

The prima donna was silent for a few moments, and did not look at him.

"Tell me," she said suddenly.

"It's this. I don't know how long the performance lasted, but while it was going on I forgot you were close beside me. You might just as well not have been there. It's the first time since I ever knew you that I've been near you without thinking about you all the time, and I hadn't realized it till I was sitting there by myself. I hope you don't mind my telling you?"

"It only makes me more glad that I brought you," Margaret said quietly.

"Thank you," he answered; but he was quite sure that the same thing could not happen again during the second part.

Nevertheless, it happened. For a little while, they were man and woman, sitting side by side and very near, two in a silent multitude of other men and women; but before long he was quite motionless, his eyes were fixed again and he had forgotten her. She saw it and wondered, for she knew how her presence moved him, and as his hands lay folded on his knee, a mischievous girlish impulse almost made her, the great artist, forget that she was listening to the

greatest music in the world and nearly made her lay her hand on his, just to see what he would do. She was ashamed of it, and a little disgusted with herself. The part of her that was Margaret Donne felt the disgust; the part that was Cordova felt the shame, and each side of her nature was restrained at a critical moment. Yet when the "Good Friday" music began, she was thinking of Van Torp and he was unconscious of her presence.

It could not last, and soon she, too, was taken up into the artificial paradise of the master-musician and borne along in the gale of golden wings, and there was no passing of time till the very end; and the people rose in silence and went out under the summer stars; and all those whom nature had gifted to hear rightly, took with them memories that years would scarcely dim.

The two walked slowly back to the town as the crowd scattered on foot and in carriages. It was warm, and there was no moon, and one could smell the dust, for many people were moving in the same direction, though some stopped at almost every house and went in, and most of them were beginning to talk in quiet tones.

Margaret stepped aside from the road and entered a narrow lane, and Van Torp followed her in silence.

"This leads out to the fields," she said. "I must breathe the fresh air. Do you mind?"

"On the contrary."

He said nothing more, and she did

not speak, but walked on without haste, dilating her nostrils to the sweet smell of grass that reached her already. In a little while they had left the houses behind them, and they came to a gate that led into a field.

Van Torp was going to undo the fastening, for there was no lock.

"No," she said, "we won't go through. I love to lean on a gate."

She rested her crossed arms on the upper rail and Van Torp did the same, careful that his elbow should not touch hers, and they both stared into the dim, sweet-scented meadow. He felt her presence now and it almost hurt him; he could hear his slow pulse in his ears, hard and regular. She did not speak, but the night was so still that he could hear her breathing, and at last he could not bear the warm silence any longer.

"What were you thinking about?" he asked, trying to speak lightly.

She waited, or hesitated, before she answered him.

"You," she said, after a time.

He moved involuntarily, and then drew a little further away from her, as he might have withdrawn a foot from the edge of a precipice, out of common caution. She was aware of his slight change of position without turning her eyes.

"What made you say what you did to Mrs. Rushmore yesterday afternoon?" she asked.

"About you?"

"Yes."

"She asked me, point-blank, what I thought of Logothetti," Van Torp answered. "I told her that I couldn't give her an unbiased opinion of the man you meant to marry, because I had always hoped to marry you myself."

"Oh—was that the way it happened?"

"Mrs. Rushmore could hardly have misunderstood me," said Van Torp, gathering the reins of himself, so to say, for anything that might happen.

"No. But it sounds differently when you say it yourself."

"That was just what I said, anyhow," answered Van Torp. "I didn't think she'd go and tell you right away, but since she has, I don't regret having said that much."

"It was straightforward, at all events—if it was all true!" There was the faintest laugh in her tone as she spoke the last words.

"It's true, right enough, though I didn't expect that I should be talking to you about this sort of thing tonight."

"The effect on Mrs. Rushmore was extraordinary, positively fulminating," Margaret said more lightly. "She says I ought to break off my engagement at once, and marry you! Fancy!"

"That's very kind of her, I'm sure," observed Mr. Van Torp.

"I don't think so. I like it less and less, the more I think of it."

"Well, I'm sorry, but I suppose it's natural, since you've concluded to marry him, and it can't be helped. I wasn't going to say anything against him, and I wouldn't say anything for him, so there was nothing to do but to explain, which I did. I'm sorry you think I did wrong, but I should give the same answer again."

"Mrs. Rushmore thinks that Konstantin is a designing foreigner because he's a Greek man of business, and that you are perfection because you are an American business man."

"If I'm perfection, that's not the real reason," said Van Torp, snatching at his first chance to steer out of the serious current; but Margaret did not laugh.

"You are not perfection, nor I either," she answered gravely. "You are famous in your way, and people call me celebrated in mine; but so far as the rest is concerned we are just two ordinary human beings, and if we are going to be friends we must understand each other from the first, as far as we can."

"I'll try to do my share," said Van Torp, taking her tone.

"Very well. I'll do mine. I began by thinking you were amusing, when I first met you. Then you frightened me last winter, and I hated you. Not only that, I loathed you—there's no word strong enough for what I felt. When I saw you in the audience, you almost paralyzed my voice."

"I didn't know it had been as bad as that," said Mr. Van Torp quietly.

"Yes. It was worse than I can make you understand. And last spring, when you were in so much trouble, I believed every word that was said against you, even that you had murdered your partner's daughter in cold blood to get rid of her, though that looked as incredible to sensible people as it really was. It was only when I saw how Lady Maud believed in you that I began to waver, and then I understood."

(To be continued.)

ICE.  
Phone 47, W. T. Hensley's for ice. Mose Franklin. 16tf.

WANTED—Good Housekeeping Magazine requires the services of a representative in Baird to look after subscription renewals and to increase circulation by special methods. Have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. With references, J. F. Good Housekeeping Magazine, Fourth Ave., New York.

See our ads at 11.

### MISS PEARL HATCHETT

Teacher of Piano.

Will begin her school Monday, September 18th in the home of Mrs. Faust. Those wishing to enroll will see her on this date.

### CANCER CURE

A Positive and Guaranteed Cure for Cancer in 24 hours. Address,

R. P. HACKWORTH, Ledbetter, Texas.

### 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.

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

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

### NOLAN COUNTY FAIR OCT. 4, 5, AND 6.

The annual Fair of the Nolan County Fair Association will be held in Roscoe Oct. 4, 5, and 6th. Several hundred dollars in premiums will be given in first, second and third prizes on agriculture and horticulture products, poultry, and all kinds of live stock.

This Fair is designed to be of especial benefit to the farming and live stock interests in this section, and every person interested in these lines of industry is cordially invited to come and enter whatever products you choose. The management of this community fair wants the co-operation of every person in this part of West Texas and will consider it a favor if you enter something or if you attend.

It is expected that one of the most interesting departments will be the ladies' display, and the ladies everywhere are invited to take part in the competition for prizes in this department.

In addition to the prizes offered several purses, ranging as high as \$100.00, will be given on horse races of various kinds. Information will be given about the races in the catalogue.

For further information write the Secretary of Nolan County Fair Association, Roscoe, Texas, for a free catalogue that will give a list of all prizes offered, rules, etc.

### CLUBBING RATES.

THE STAR and Dallas News one year, \$1.75.

THE STAR and Houston Post one year, \$1.75.

THE STAR and Fort Worth Record One year, \$1.75.

### IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of little Harold Bibbs, who departed this life July 27, 1911.

"Swing open the gates to the beautiful world O, guardian ones we pray

That through the mist our dimmed eyes may gaze

Till we catch a glimpse of the sun's bright rays

From the city just over the way.

O, for a glimpse of the beautiful world Our loved and cherished ones are there.

Our darling boy, we loved him so, With his beautiful eyes and brow of snow.

He has climbed the golden stairs; The gates to the beautiful world swung open wide.

Angel hands caught and guided the small form of

Darling little Harold as he climbed The golden stairs to that heavenly city

Just over the way."

The home is sad and lonely without his bright, boyish face and sweet childish laughter, yet we should not mourn for he has been gathered with many other darling little ones safe from the ills and sorrows of this earth life.

Dear child bring in your sheaves and the little one bravely answered the call as the gates swung wide and loving arms of dear ones gone before reverently gathered this household treasure into the beautiful world of heaven.

Grieve not for the sweet child for he is not dead, he has but been born again into the world of spirit, and at the twilight hour in the gloaming, while the day is fading into the embrace of night may you sometimes

in sweet visions let your faith to sight expand and see—with your loved one in his bosom—your Lord before you stand and can feel on your head, bowed down so low, the touches of darling little hands.

L. H.

### Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, God in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from earth Mrs. Ella Tyson, sister of Sovereign Hannah Hensley,

Therefore, be it resolved by Holly Grove No. 570, Baird, Texas, that we as members, extend to our sister our sincere sympathy, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our bereaved sister, a copy spread upon our minutes, and one furnished the local paper for publication.

Mrs. Rhoda Greenrock.  
Mrs. Zoe Cook.  
Mrs. Bessie Rains.  
Committee.

We the W. C. members of Holly Grove No. 570 Baird, Texas, extend to Sov. Lella McGowen, our deepest sympathy in her bereavement of the death of her father, Dr. Thaxton.

Cora L. Estes.  
Stella Jackson.  
Alice Cutbirth.

### Advertised Letters.

The following list of letters remain uncalled for in the P. O. at Baird, Texas, for the week ending Aug. 11, 1911. When calling for same please say "advertised."

1 cent due on advertised letters.  
Mr. R. V. Holland.  
L. F. McMANIS, P. M.

When you want fresh beef, phone 26, Wilson's Meat Market. 12tf



# The Baird Star.

FRIDAY, SEPT., 15, 1911

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

W. E. GILLILAND,  
Editor and Proprietor.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

What will become of Riddles anti-Bailey organization?

It looks like Brown county has a case similar to the Beattie case.

Gov. Harmon in his Boston speech talked pretty freely for "an old man."

The school days have come; the saddest of the year to the boys.

Tom Campbell is feeling the public pulse on the senatorial question, so is Cone Johnson and many others. Many are called but only one will be chosen.

The jury convicted Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., of Virginia, of the murder of his young wife and gave him the death penalty. No doubt that from all reports it was a righteous verdict.

The idea seems to be to crowd the old men out of the Democratic party simply because some of said old men will not stand for the new fangled isms started by some of the young men like Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, and others.

We do not agree with many of Senator Bailey's close friends that his retirement from the senate is a public calamity; but if Tom Campbell should be elected to succeed him then we would be constrained to admit that Senator Bailey's friends were right.

President Taft is meeting with mighty little comfort in his thirteen thousand mile swing around the circle. His tariff policy seems to have queered him badly with his Republican constituents in the Western states. It looks more and more like a Democratic year in 1912.

Some say Jake Wolters is not well enough known to become a candidate for the senate. We thought Jake had become pretty well known from the way the pros all over Texas were abusing him and tried so hard to put him in jail at the close of the last prohibition campaign.

Senator Bailey says if the initiative, referendum and recall were not good democratic doctrine fifteen or twenty years ago, when the party opposed them, why are these things considered good democracy now? Let some wise exponent of modern democracy answer.

Pellagra is spreading much more rapid than knowledge of the disease by the medicos. It is a new and deadly disease and the doctors do not agree as to its origin. There have been many deaths from this disease in Texas, and two the past six months in this county.

We failed last week to mention The Herald, Clyde's new paper by Earl and Arthur Slater. The STAR wishes the new paper better luck than its predecessors in that field. Clyde ought to support a paper, but heretofore has never done so long at a time; but it is a long lane that never turns and maybe the turn for the better has come.

Some of Senator Bryan's friends are trying to start a boom for him for Lieutenant-Governor. Why not make it governor, because it gives a more prestige to be mentioned as governor than merely lieutenant-governor, and that is about all it gets to in most cases any way. The office of lieutenant governor of Texas is usually considered a cooling-off place and that is one reason why it is not encouraged any more for that office. We have had one of our newspapers years ago because we

## HARMON FOR PRESIDENT.

We notice some of our exchanges who are supporting Woodrow Wilson for president say Gov. Harmon is too old, that he will be 67 years old when he is inaugurated, if elected, and that Gov. Wilson is a young man. Yes, Gov. Harmon will be 67 years old in 1913, but is that a valid reason why he, a man of mature years and many years of distinguished public service, should not be nominated for president? Gov. Wilson is a much younger man, but wholly without experience in public life until he was elected governor of New Jersey. Gen. Grant was the youngest man ever elected president, and few of his friends could justly claim this was to his credit. His inexperience in public affairs caused him no end of trouble, just as Woodrow Wilson might experience. Gov. Harmon is now five years younger than Count Von Moltke was when he smashed the French army and overturned the French Empire in the Franco-German war. One of the hardest fighters Napoleon ever met in all his career was the Russian general over eighty years of age, who met him before Moscow in the great Russian campaign. The German Empire, as it exists now, was formed and successfully defended by old men, who according to those who object to Harmon, were too old. Some men are old at 40, others are young at 70 and 80 years of age. What this country needs is a man of mature years, ability and experience in public life and Gov. Harmon fills the bill exactly. He stands the peer of any man in public life today in ability, sound judgment, statesmanship and patriotism.

We are not saying anything against Woodrow Wilson, but think his friends in Texas make a mistake in their methods in fighting Harmon on account of his age. What has Woodrow Wilson ever done that old time tried Democrats should step aside for him? We have had lots of experience with a young and brilliant man, the Boy Orator of the Platt, and about all he has ever accomplished for the party is to lead it three times to inglorious defeat, each time worse than the preceding contest, and besides has foisted on the party a lot of populist theories that every Democrat in the land spurned fifteen years ago. The initiative referendum and recall, government ownership of railroads and the Lord only knows how many other things he has induced many Democrats to accept as sound Democratic doctrine. Woodrow Wilson might make good. Who knows what he would or would not do? No one, because he is practically an unknown quantity political. He seems to be full of theories that some call progressive democracy, but we believe has not yet endorsed as many populist theories as Mr. Bryan, who seems to have swiped everything the populist ever advocated except the "imperative mandate" and guess he would have taken that too if he had not overlooked it. No! Young men are good in their place, but in pugilistic parlance we believe Woodrow Wilson had better go get a reputation before he asks the Democratic party to put him at the head of their ticket. The party has a chance to win next year and we believe the party has a better chance to win with Gov. Harmon as their candidate than with an inexperienced, untried man like Gov. Wilson.

The retirement of Senator Bailey did not cause much surprise among those who have kept up with the trend of public affairs in Texas. For the past three or four years the Senator has been under constant fire and his enemies seemed relentless and vindictive, but the division of his friends over the prohibition question is doubtless the real cause of his retirement, just as he says. We have never been a partisan of Senator Bailey, as our readers know, and twice opposed him; first when he was a candidate against Senator Chilton and again when he was a candidate for delegate at large to the Denver convention. However, we always regarded Senator Bailey as one of the ablest men, not only in Texas, but in congress. We have often

agreed with him on public questions, especially on the free raw material question. That he is a man of commanding ability even many of his worst enemies admit, and as an orator and debater, we doubt if he ever had a superior in congress, but conceding all this, we do not agree with his close friends that his retirement from public life is a calamity, but on the contrary think it best both for himself and the democratic party in Texas that he retired under all circumstances. No man was ever so great but a successor could be found, but in Senator Bailey's case we will admit that his place will not be easily filled, and if some of the men most prominently spoken of as his successor should be elected then we will agree with Senator Bailey's most partial friends that his retirement is a public calamity. Let us hope that no little 2x4 politician will succeed Senator Bailey. We had rather see his place in the senate remain vacant indefinitely than to see elected some of the men mentioned by the pros as his successor. Texas has some big men in both factions of the party that would do credit to the state as our senator, but some of them have held high office that were not fit for justice of the peace, and they want to go to the senate. Tom Campbell belongs to this crowd. If we must have a pro we had a thousand times rather have Cone Johnson, who with all his faults, is a brilliant man, and besides we believe Cone Johnson's faults have been greatly magnified by his political enemies. We shall support an anti if a real good capable one can be found who will run. There are many able men in the anti ranks, but for some cause few of them mentioned ever talk like entering the race. There will no doubt be a drove in the race and after all, Bailey's friends may force him into the race, though we believe he is perfectly sincere in saying he will never again be a candidate for any office.

The Midland reporter uses a column of its valuable space abusing Gov. Colquitt because he gave a respite of thirty days to the Mexican boy recently given a death penalty on a charge of murdering Miss Emma Brown in Reeves county. The murder was one that makes men's blood run hot and the public to cry for vengeance. In time of such excitement people lose their reason and very often innocent persons suffer for crimes they never committed. We can call to mind more than one instance of such things in Texas. It was represented to Gov. Colquitt that the Mexican boy did not have a fair trial; that his attorneys were threatened with mob violence if they took an appeal, and furthermore that the boy, Leon Cardinas Martinez, was under seventeen years of age. If so he cannot be legally hanged in this state. Gov. Colquitt is sworn to execute the law, and it is his duty as well to see that the law is not perverted. Under all the circumstances we do not see how Gov. Colquitt, or any man who may have been governor at this time, unless they were absolutely void of conscience and positively heartless, could refuse to investigate the case, and to do this he had to postpone the execution of the condemned Mexican. If the boy is guilty as found by the jury and stated so emphatically by the Reporter, then it is a pity the brute cannot be hanged.

The Reporter is not and never was friend of Gov. Colquitt and we suspect is merely using this case to vent its spleen on the Governor. The article shows there must be some motive other than the Mexican that caused the outburst of rage of the Reporter man. He charges that this was done to secure 75,000 Mexican votes and that he pardoned seventeen negroes on emancipation day to secure the 75,000 negro votes. Such a charge is absolutely ridiculous and shows to what depths some will descend in opposing a man who disagrees with them politically. In the first place there are not 75,000 negro and Mexican voters all combined in Texas, not 150,000, as the Reporter would have its readers believe, and furthermore, they could be of no assistance to Gov.

Colquitt, as few, if any Mexicans or negroes vote in the Democratic primary, the only election they could be of any assistance to Governor Colquitt. A writ of habeas corpus has been granted by Justice Davidson returnable Oct 4th, and the case will be heard by the full court, thus taking the matter out of the Governor's hands. THE STAR has no sympathy for one guilty of the crime charged against this Mexican, and if he is guilty we hope he will meet a just punishment. At the sametime there is no use getting excited about the affair. We have the utmost confidence in both Gov. Colquitt and the Court of Criminal Appeals. Neither are liable to be biased for or against the accused and there is no reason why the court should not do justice to the accused and to the State. If the Mexican is not guilty the State has no right to demand his life; if he is guilty the state has no right to turn him loose on technicalities, and we have no fears that he will be. From all we have heard, we believe the boy is guilty of a foul, infamous crime, but we see no reason why a paper that professes to be guided by such a high moral tone as the Reporter, should lose its head as well as a sense of decency, and abuse the Governor of Texas like a pick-pocket and accuse him of gross venality as the Reporter does in charging that Gov. Colquitt pardoned the 17 negroes and respited this Mexican in order to secure their votes.

## SENATOR BAILEY'S RETIREMENT.

(Cleburne Enterprise.)

The Enterprise was not surprised at the announcement from Senator Bailey that he would retire from public life. He has suffered more persecution and had been more relentlessly pursued by political enemies, than any other public man Texas ever produced. Every action, every speech, every move, every utterance, has been misconstrued by his enemies to do him harm, and discredit him in the minds of the people of the nation. He is not in accord with the present trend of Democratic thought, and his leadership has been materially lessened by contests in which he differed with his party. Senator Bailey is a fearless statesman and never deviates from his honest convictions in order to obtain public favor. He has his faults. Who has not? His desire to pass out into the quietude of private life is a natural one, when one considers the storm through which he has passed during recent years. Though a private citizen, Senator Bailey will continue to exercise a great influence upon the political destinies of the nation, for he is naturally a leader and director of men and affairs.

His intention not to run for the senate in 1912 opens the way for a scramble for that high office, and the wires are already being pulled to give certain ones the advantage. It will be a long time before Texas will find a man big enough to fill Senator Bailey's place in the senate.

(Memphis Commercial Appeal.)

It is unfortunate that conditions have arisen which cause Joseph Bailey to declare his intentions of retiring from public life.

Bailey has been a useful public official on occasions, and he might have been of great service to the country up to the end of his life except for a misdirected ambition.

By nature Bailey is conservative. If he were a Republican he would be a stand-patter. Bailey dislikes change.

It is charged that Bailey has played into the hands of the corporations. It was charged that in the crisis the big interests, notwithstanding Bailey's protestations of love for the masses, could usually count upon him. This indictment seems to be proven by Bailey's action in the Lorimer case. And yet no man can pick a flaw in the arguments Bailey has made in that case. It was absolutely logical and it was technically legal.

As a strict constructionist of the letter of the law Bailey was right. As a matter of fact a legal case was not made out against Lorimer in the first battle. Lorimer may have been as guilty as a dog, but the evidence to convict him was not brought into

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See me in  
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Lien notes.

W.

BAIRD,

the record and Bailey made his fight on what the record showed.

Bailey is a man of colossal conceit, but he is also a man of tremendous potential ability. He has made a mistake in that he did not develop his talents up to their highest possibilities.

Bailey came from the wrong constituency. Jim Hogg was the ideal Texas politician. Bailey should have been a senator from Virginia, Maryland or Mississippi. The people of these states appreciate ability, and Bailey with their sympathetic encouragement would have developed the very best qualities he possesses.

Bailey is a sort of a Twelfth century Coriolanus. He scorns to show his wounds in the market place as a reason for his election.

At times he plays to the galleries but he will not be a slave to the galleries. He knows all the tricks of demagoguery and yet he has scorned to use these tricks in Texas.

Bailey is in the flower of his mental ability. He might have made it so that he could have been of great service to the nation for the next ten years.

Certain it is that Texas will send no able man to succeed him. Very probable, indeed, his successor will be some man who will trim his sails to catch all the cross currents of political prejudice that are now sweeping over the Lone Star state.

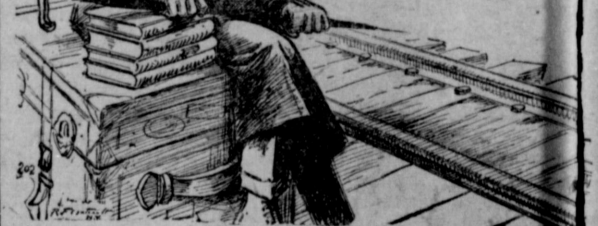
The Hall County Herald recently mentioned a little lone woman, the head of the W. C. T. U. as battling heroically against the combined cohorts of the liquor interests that

pic the about battle. The have h from t Maine, t and an ar dealers of outside spea Hobson, of recently repu hibition, was the pros. So North Carolina, The little lone w help and lots of cc

Congressman Cai Comanche is going t fight to hold his seat. go to congress seems s ever with Texans. The fame of Washington able place to sojourn for every congressman who strong reputation for knocking opponents will have a hard fight hold his place.

Bob Smith will likely have a t to over for congress. Bob is Goliath in stature, nor a bad walk from bitter creek, but the bi at a man as him in some other district, but e all as afraid of him, and all wanted t put looks like Smith for two more the aided and abetted by some an ell it ears, nds, odily

YOU CAN SEND YOUR BOY TO COLLEGE SOME DAY if YOU BANK your money NOW!



Bank only FIVE DOLLARS the first year of baby life and TEN DOLLARS his second birthday; FIFTEEN DOLLARS the third birthday, and so on, increasing yearly deposit for him only five dollars; when he is out school, 21 years old, he will have nearly SIXTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS, and can enter a business of his own a profession. Start to do this much and you will MORE than this; and both you and your boy will be better off.

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank.

## The First National Bank of Baird

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

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





# ARE the CHILDREN READY for SCHOOL?

If the children are not ready for School, bring them in and buy their clothes now, so that when they first start in with their new books they can also have new clothes. Remember, that dressing well is a necessary part of the children's education. We have the rough-and-tumble kind of things for children; also, all of the dainty little things Mother's love their children to wear. We always welcome children in our store.

## SCHOOL OPENS SEPT., 25th.

Do not wait until the School Bell rings before you think of what your children are going to wear, but have them ready for they all like to be well dressed when they meet their new teachers and other pupils on the first day. Every Mother should decide what the children need in the way of School Clothes, make the necessary purchases, get through with the trouble and worry before school starts.

### For the School Boys and Girls.

My Store is the very place where you can provide your Boys and Girls with everything in the way of School Clothes. If the Girls need dresses, we have a nice line of goods for you to select from. If the Boys should want a nice suit, get him a "Captain Kidd" and buy both the Boys and Girls a pair of "Red Goose" School Shoes. Our new line has just arrived and it is better than ever.

### Hosiery for Children.

We have a splendid line of Hosiery for Boys and Girls, just the kind you want for school wear.

### See Our Millinery Department.

The Ladies are especially invited to call and see our new stock of Millinery goods. We have a beautiful line of the new felt hats in all shades and styles, and if we should not happen to have a hat trimmed to suit your exact taste Mrs. Ricketts will be glad to take your order for any shape or style in trimming that you could ask for.

### White Canvass Shoes

Our line of White Canvass Button Shoes for Ladies have arrived. Get yours while the stock is complete.

# WILL D. BOYDSTUN

## BAIRD, TEXAS

### THOMASON-SHACKELFORD.

Married, at the home of the bride's father, F. P. Shackelford, on Sunday evening, September 3, at 8:30 o'clock, Mr. Earl Lothair Thomason and Miss Mary Ann Shackelford of Putnam, Rev. Parks of Scranton, officiating.

One of the chief features of the evening was a song, "My Dear," rendered beautifully by the bride's sister, Miss Al Wilda Shackelford. Following this was "Lohengrin's Wedding March," by Miss Gilliland, of Fort Worth. During the brief ceremony the soft music added much to the solemnity of the occasion. Later cake and punch was served.

The bride was gowned in a beautifully embroidered white net over white silk, a band of pearls in her dark hair. The groom looked his best in his suit of black.

Both have been reared in Putnam and are very popular young people. The bride has many warm friends who appreciate her for her beauty, grace and amiable disposition. The groom can number his friends by scores, and is a prominent business man of this place.

This was a quiet home wedding, only the relatives and a few intimate friends being present. The out of town guests were Misses Ina Gilliland of Fort Worth, Hallye Ogle of Garland, Mary Shrader of Eastland, Mina Brown of Scranton, and Ethel Holt of McKinney.

Many nice and beautiful wedding gifts were received by the young couple.

A beautiful bungalow, just completed, a gift of the bride's father, awaited the happy couple, where they will be at home to their friends after September 15.

The Tribune joins with their many friends in extending hearty congratulations.—Putnam Tribune.

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

Lost Pig.—Five weeks old, white male pig. Notify A. M. Armstrong and get reward. 42-1

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

Miss Addie Day left Sunday night for an extended visit to her uncle, Tony Day, and family, at Medicine Hat, Canada.

Miss Theo Richardson left Wednesday for her home in Albany, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Bettie Harris.

Let me write your property, or increase the line you are carrying, in one of my twelve old line stock companies. J. Rupert Jackson. Over Home National Bank. 42-2

### RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

Whereas, by an inevitable decree of the Great Father, King Monroe Wristen, son of our Brother Knight E. M. Wristen, has been called from the turmoil of things temporal to the gracious peace of life eternal, and

Whereas, the Knights of Pythias of Baird Lodge No. 47 fully realizing the manly traits of the deceased young man, his exemplary habits, and cheerful disposition are so sadly missed by his beloved parents, and the nobleness that lives. King is not dead but sleeping, and that they in majesty will rise to meet thine own,

Therefore be it resolved by Baird Lodge Knights of Pythias extends its deepest and sincerest sympathy to the beloved father and mother who are by the death of their son bereft of his love, and in so doing we recognize his manly traits of character, and commend to them in this their hour of great sorrow the worthy and trusted life which he led as their consolation, and when we too come to the river that marks the unknown shore, and his gained admission to that eternal home above we will be reunited with this departed worthy young friend.

Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions of condolence be spread upon the minutes of the lodge, a copy be furnished the father and mother under the seal of this lodge, a copy be furnished the Baird Star for publication.

Jno. Asbury.  
H. Schwartz.  
Geo. B. Scott.  
Committee.

### Bees For Sale.

Between 25 and 50 stands of bees, all in patent stands, at my ranch in Shackelford county. Mrs. T. B. Hadley, Baird, Texas. 42

### Green Tomatoes.

Leave your orders for green tomatoes at Wristen & Johnson's. 42-4 G. R. McManis.

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

Dr. J. V. McManis has received one of his latest improved treating tables made in Indiana. This is the table recently patented by Dr. McManis and is highly recommended by all Osteopaths as the most complete treating table on the market. We hope John will make a fortune out of his invention.

### PERSONAL MENTION

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Terry, Sept. 8, 1911, a girl.

Will Franklin is spending a few days in Mineral Wells this week.

Mrs. H. H. Ramsey and children are visiting at Arlington.

E. L. Finley was in from the ranch, Wednesday.

See W. R. Ely's ad on editorial page. See him if you want money.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Snyder were in from the ranch this week.

Supt. A. G. Whittington, of the T. & P. Ry., was in Baird, Tuesday.

Everett Driskill left Sunday night for St. Louis, Mo., where he has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Greenrock left Wednesday night for Mingus to visit relatives.

Mrs. Eilen Arnold has returned from a visit with her son, Walter E. Arnold, and wife at El Paso.

Miss Lucy White has returned from a visit to Mrs. August Horn, at Fort Worth.

Mrs. J. R. McFarlane and son Master Bryan, were in from the ranch, Tuesday.

Tom Johnson and Boone Likens, of Oplin, were in town yesterday.

Remember Rexall, Phone 11. 41-4.

Spike Blakely was in from the Dyer Ranch, Wednesday.

Bob Blakley and J. S. Davidson were in from Belle Plaine Wednesday.

See J. Rupert Jackson for tornado, plate glass, and accident insurance. 42-2

Mrs. J. M. Cunningham, of Putnam, visited Mrs. J. W. Percy, the first of the week.

See J. Rupert Jackson for all kinds of insurance. Office over Home National Bank. 42-2

The Baird Gin at the old Foster stand, broke down soon after starting is, we hear, running again.

Miss Carrie McCoy is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. W. R. Ely.

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

Misses Cora Nell Boydston and Annie Mae Wristen left Saturday night for Sherman, where they will attend Kid-Key College.

Sim McCoy, of Rowden, was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell from the Bayou, were in town yesterday.

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

Dr. J. T. Ellis, of Eagle Cove, was a pleasant caller at THE STAR office, yesterday.

"Colonel" Dyer, son of J. F. Dyer, is confined to his bed with an attack of appendicitis.

The First National Bank officials are naving the interior of the bank building replastered.

Prof. J. F. Boren and Wesley Turner are each building a nice residence in the north part of town.

Mrs. J. B. Harmon, who spent sometime here looking after business affairs, returned to El Paso last week.

Mrs. J. W. McCamly and children of Big Springs, are visiting Mrs. McCamly's sister, Mrs. Chas. D. Amacker.

Henry Childs came in with his grading outfit the latter part of last week to work on the dam, but for some reason did not take the job and he went west Sunday to build some tanks.

For Sale.—Nice Jersey heifer. Calf about a month old. Cheap. J. W. Turner. 42-1

Mrs. W. H. Shanks, Art Teacher, Three hours per week, four weeks, \$4.00. Water colors, pencil, oil and tapestry. Phone 85. 42-2

Miss Daisy Powell, left a few days ago for Alexander, La., to resume her duties as teacher in the Episcopal School at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Macdonald have returned from a trip to Virginia, where they went to look at some property with a view to locating there.

Mrs. Walter Pike and daughter, Mrs. Charley Lay, of Big Springs, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Elliott, left Monday for Moran to visit relatives.

Mrs. T. B. Hadley and son, Master Tom, spent several days this week at the ranch in Shackelford county. Mrs. Hadley says everything is looking fine out there since the rains.

Mrs. A. B. C. Dinwiddie and the children left Monday for Waxahachie, where they will again make their home, and the older children will attend Trinity University. Rev. Dinwiddie will remain in Baird, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

# EVEN A DOG SAVES

## Why Don't You Start A BANK ACCOUNT



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

### The Home National Bank of

Harry Meyer, V. P. H. B.  
T. E. Powell, Cashier  
F. L. Asst. C. Will C. Franklin



# THE HOME LUMBER CO.

ALL HOME PEOPLE.

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

GEO. B. SCOTT, Mgr.

27 Years Residence in Callahan County

Notary Public. Deeds and Land Title Papers Drawn.

## W. P. COCHRAN,

ABSTRACTER. REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD OR EXCHANGED

Office in rear end of The First National Bank Building.

16 Year's Experience with County and City Records.

Abstracts Compiled and furnished on short notice

# HASH BROS.

Successors to W. P. Herrin.

Liquor Dealers.

STRAWN, TEXAS, ALL GOODS F. O. B. STRAWN.

### BONDED GOODS.

Hill & Hill	Quart \$1.25	Gallon \$5.00
Casco	" 1.00	" 4.00
Restora	" 1.25	" 4.50
Geronimo	" 1.25	" 4.50
Walnut Hill	" 1.00	" 4.00
Guckenheimer.	" 1.25	" 5.00
O. F. C.	" 1.25	" 5.00

### CASE GOODS.

International	Quart \$1.25	Gallon \$4.75
Carlisle Rye	" 1.25	" 4.75
Martin's Best	" 1.50	" 5.50
Murry Hill Club	" 1.50	" 5.50
J. C. W.	" 1.00	" 4.00

### BARRELL GOODS.

Hill & Hill	Quart \$1.00	Gallon \$3.75
International	" 1.00	" 3.75
Parker Rye	" 1.25	" 5.00
Stone River Bourbon	" 1.00	" 3.50
Pure White Corn	" .75	" 3.00
Arkansaw Apple Brandy	" 1.00	" 4.00
Maryland Peach Brandy	" 1.25	" 5.00
Black Berry Brandy	" .75	" 3.00
Apricot Brandy	" 1.00	" 3.75
Grappa Brandy	" 1.00	" 4.00

### WINES.

Virginia Dare	Quart 1.00	Gallon \$3.50
Port	" .75	" 3.00
Sherry	" .75	" 3.00
Zinfandel	" .75	" 3.00

### BEER.

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

## GEN. ROBT. E. LEE.

He never planted a thorn in the bosom of a man, never threw a shadow in the face of a woman, and never caused a dimple to fade from the cheek of a child. With a strong and iron hand he struck deep for the silver of sunshine and deeper still for the gold of goodness. Like the little bird which builds its nests only of the sweetest spices, he gathered all about him the waters of Marah with the wand of a tailman, sweetened them with the touch of truth, and sent them, a bounding flood, to lift higher and higher an ark of safety to the summit of an Ararat. Like the poet, "all nature mourns his obsequies." In the rustle of the leaf he heard the unfolding of a wing, and in the blush of flower he saw the crimson of a throne. On woodland heights he saw the lofty colonnade of "a house not made with hands," and in the murmur of the brook he heard the waters break against a farther shore. In the lily of the valley and in the mountain peak he saw the stroke of a master brush, and in the song of the meadow lark he heard the music of a noble choir. In the dew drop on the grass he saw the tear of a giant, and the bearded grain he saw the general assembly of the first born. In the glow of sunset he saw the

glory of departed saints, and in the morning light the dawn of the resurrection day. In the circle of the sun he saw the signet ring of the King; in the pale mintage of the moon the treasure trove of dismantled orb, and in the stars lamps of a light house piloting over eternal seas. In every tree he saw the seasoned rafters of his Father's house, and in every stream "a fountain opened in the house of David." In the cling of the vine to the heart of the oak he saw his own life press against the print of the nail, and the blush of a flower a scarlet line in a window on the heights of Calvary.

On tombstones strange stories are often told, but on the sentinel shaft which guards his speechless dust let there be "graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock forever," those words in soberness and in truth: "He revered God, loved little children and never went back on a friend."—L. N. Cooper in Houston Chronicle.

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

**International Fair**  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
Nov 3 to 12, 1911

## WHERE ART THOU?

Sinners Are Fearful, Saints  
Are Joyful on Hearing  
God's Voice.



(PASTOR RUSSELL)

St. John, N. B., August 20th.—Pastor Russell of Brooklyn Tabernacle today addressed large assemblages of Bible students. Many students of his books and of his widely published sermons came from neighboring cities to hear him. We report one of his addresses from God's words to Adam, after he had sinned and sought to hide from his Maker—"Where Art Thou?" (Genesis III, 9.)

The speaker declared that fear is one of the greatest maladies to which humanity is subject, and he quoted the Apostle's words, "Fear hath torment." Although people differ greatly in their mental makeup, the Pastor believed that fear is common to all mankind in some form or other. The only exceptions he admitted are the saints of God, who have turned from sin and given their all to the Lord as followers of Jesus. These gradually come to understand their Maker and to have confidence in His loving provisions for them in all their affairs. As love comes into their hearts fear departs. As the Scriptures declare, "Perfect love casteth out fear."

Although no human being is perfect, for all have sinned and come short of the glorious standard, none are totally depraved. An element of the Divine character still remains in all. All have some realization of right and wrong, and some appreciation of responsibility to do right and to avoid wrong. Whenever sin is committed, with it naturally and properly goes some appreciation of Divine displeasure, of unworthiness of Divine love and favor. In such hearts there is of necessity a restlessness, because humanity is so constituted as to crave the supervision and love of an All-Wise and All-Powerful Creator.

### Adam, the Sinner, Ashamed.

The Scriptures clearly inform us that although Mother Eve was deceived by the Serpent, Father Adam was not. The Serpent represented to Mother Eve that God was striving to keep His creatures in ignorance, and recommended disobedience as the road to knowledge and happiness. Mother Eve, unacquainted with her Creator, was deceived into disobedience to His command.

Father Adam, not deceived, understood perfectly that the wrong course would not bring happiness, but the death penalty. His deliberately wilful sin was evidently prompted by love for his wife. He put his wife in the place of his Creator, and sacrificed his life to share her penalty.

The guilty pair realized their unworthiness of further Divine favor—their unworthiness of the fellowship of their Creator, which they had previously enjoyed. They hid from God. So, said Pastor Russell, it is with all sinners. They endeavor to hide from God.

### The Times of Restitution.

Adam was not a murderer and, even if his crime might be called a theft, it was a small one—only an apple. Had he been imperfect, as are his children today, his penalty might seem unjust. We are to remember, however, that he was perfect, and that his real crime was disobedience. God's voice calling to the sinner should be hearkened to, for although He speaks in tones of justice, He tells also of "Love Divine all love excelling." It assures us that our Creator has not forgotten us nor entirely cast us off because of sin.

Such of our race as are in the right condition of heart hearken to the voice of God and retrace their steps, seeking to return to Divine favor under the call of this Gospel Age—to become joint-heirs with Jesus Christ their Lord and Redeemer, as members of His Bride. By these the great disaster of sin and its death penalty may be overlooked, as a special blessing which will permit them to attain, through faithful following in the footsteps of Jesus, the glory, honor and immortality promised the "elect."

But a very large class fail entirely to hear God's voice. Many of them have gotten into heathenish darkness and doubt. Others hear very imperfectly, and think the Lord is merely breathing out threatenings against them. None of these can be blessed at the present time. But the Bible informs us that God is not content to let any sinner go without hearing His voice of mercy. Hence He has provided that those who, for any reason, cannot hear His voice and be blessed by the High Calling of this Age, must ultimately hear.

Accordingly, the Bible tells us of God's glorious arrangement for the Kingdom of Messiah, which will bind Satan and set at liberty the prisoners of sin and death, and bring all to a clear knowledge of the Divine character through the blessed opportunities provided in the Redeemer. All the blind eyes will then be opened, and all deaf ears will be unstopped. Restitution to human perfection and to an earthly Eden everlasting will be offered to the obedient, and wilful rejectors will be utterly destroyed (Acts III, 19-23).

# Your Grocery Order

Will be Given Prompt Attention at This Store.

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

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

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

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

## WRISTEN & JOHNSON.

# New York Cash Store

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

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

## J. H. HAMMANS

# Seasonable Goods.

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

We can supply your every need in the Furniture line from the simplest single piece to the most elaborate outfit. In Art Squares and Rugs we are well stocked with the latest patterns. We also have a nice line of Draperies, Lace Curtains, Shades, etc.

We can also supply your needs in anything in Farming Implements, Buggies, Harness, Poultry Netting, any width, Shelf Hardware stoves, Paints, Enamels, Varnishes, Floor Stains, etc. Tin Work and Plumbing.

## Texas Hardware and Furniture Co.,

### PASTURES POSTED.

All the J. O. Hall pastures in this county are posted and all fishing, hunting, or seining is positively forbidden, and all persons found hunting or fishing in these pastures will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. All these pastures are in charge of the undersigned,  
Ed Horn  
J. I. McWhorter.  
33-3mp.

### PRIVATE SCHOOL.

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

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

### All About Texas.

For information about Texas see the TEXAS ALMANAC & STATE INDUSTRIAL GUIDE (360 pages.) Gives detailed description of every county in the State, price of land, etc. Also contains railroad and county map of the State. Price, postpaid, 30c. Address,  
The Dallas News, Dallas, Texas.



# WEDDING GIFTS

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



## Solid Silver and Plated Silver.

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

## Cut Glass and China.

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

## Hollow Plated Ware.

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

## Clocks.

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

## The Best Results

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

## Your Eyes

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

## Our Drug and Prescripton

department are always in competent hands and the purest of drugs are always used, nothing substituted.

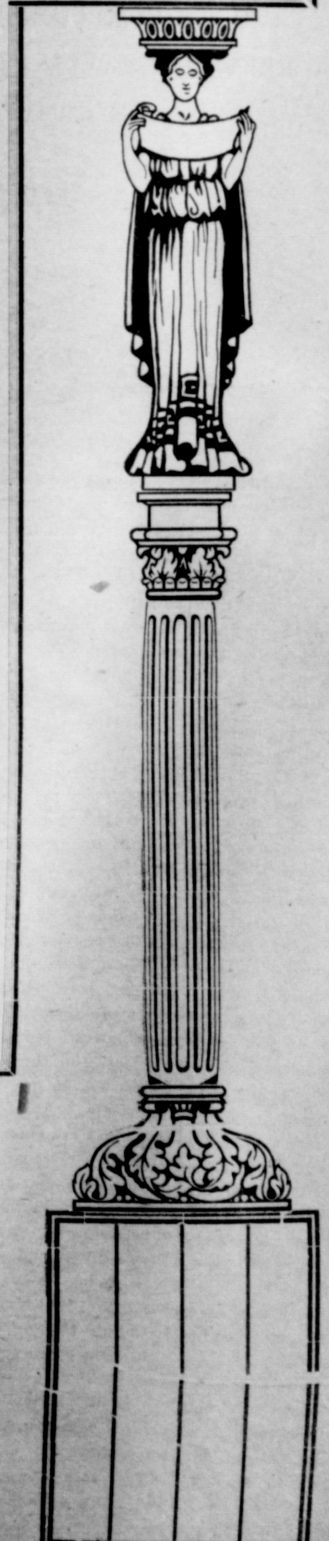
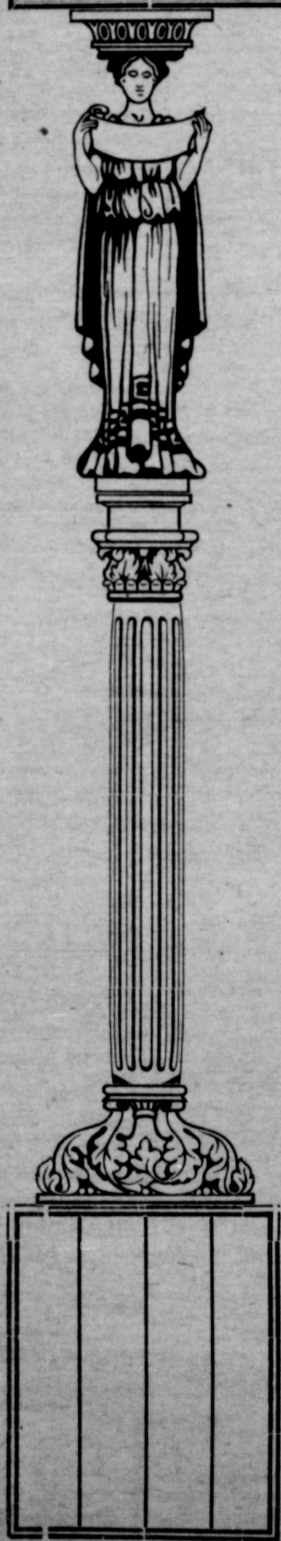
# J. H. TERRELL

The Druggist and Jeweler.

Always Referred to as The Best.

Phone 91.

Baird, Texas.





# New Fall Goods Are Arriving



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

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

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

**WATCH THIS SPACE.**

**H. SCHWARTZ.**

has accepted a position with the Mercantile Company at Cross Plains. Bill McGowen and family will occupy the Coffman home and Uncle Jim and wife will live with them.

**PASTURE POSTED.**

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

411f. C. C. Seal.

**LAND FOR SALE.**

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

41-4t. L. M. Tyler, Rt 1, Baird, Texas.

**COTTON SCALES**

Cotton scales for sale at a bargain. In good order and accurate. J. R. Price, Baird, Texas.

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

J. B. Cutbirth and little daughters, Naomi and Bonnie, and Maggie Scott spent several days at the Cutbirth Ranch on Burnt Branch this week.

**PRIVATE SCHOOL.**

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

**The Family Paper**

The printing press is the industrial educator of the age. The citizens of Texas lead those of all other states in the Union in the number of newspapers read per capita. The improvement of public highways and the establishment of rural free delivery routes has extended the zone of circulation and reading the newspapers has become as much a part of the work on the farm as caring for the stock, and it has proven about as profitable. The ability of a farmer can be as easily judged by the literature he reads as by the crop he harvests.

**Pipe Lines.**

Pipe lines are primarily city builders. The pipe line brings the oil field to the refinery and the gas well to the city and to the factory, reducing the cost of transportation, as well as providing a feasible method of distributing the products of the oil and gas wells throughout the state. All enterprising cities should be connected with a pipe line.

**Farm and Factory.**

The farm and factory go hand in hand and the prosperity of either is dependent upon the other. By bringing the factory to the farm we adjust economic conditions and the increase in value of live stock goes to the producer without increasing the price of meat to the consumer. By building factories in Texas we can greatly decrease the high cost of living.

**Rural Telephones.**

The scientist in giving the farmer improved varieties of products and the inventor in giving us machinery that reduces the cost of production, has performed a great service to the farmer. But the telephone, warm from the creative mind of the inventive genius is destined to companion in utility and convenience all human accomplishments for the intelligent promotion of agriculture. The telephone is the improved public highway of information and is as valuable to the farmer in selling his products as good roads are in hauling his goods to the market.

**International Fair**  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS  
Nov 3 to 12, 1911

**PROFES**

R. G. POWELL  
Physician  
Office East Side  
Local Surgeon  
BAIRD,

S. T. FRASER,  
Physician and  
Diseases of Females  
Specialty. Office at  
Phone 80.  
BAIRD, TEXA

R. L. GRIGG  
Physician and Sur

Office with Holmes Drug Co.  
Will answer calls day or night.  
Office Phone No. 11. Residence P.  
No. 102.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**BURNT BRANCH LOCALS.**

Sept. 14.—Just after the close of the unpleasantness an old time darkey who boasted of the name of "Joshua the Great" had erected, was doing a land office business in the way of an old wooden still at a spring of crystal water, near the forks of the creek, and was making and dispensing "Moonshine" with a lavish hand. A U. S. Marshall, ever on the alert, located the place and destroyed the machine and yanked Joshua off to jail. In the course of events the case came up in the Federal Court and the old negro was brought before the Bar of Justice. "Prisoner at the Bar stand up," demanded the Judge who was somewhat of a humorist, and Joshua and his counsel stood. "What is your name?" "Joshua the Great, please sir" "Why yes Joshua the man who commanded the sun to stand still." "No boss I see the man dat made the Moon-shine."

Grass and fall crops are growing since the rains. Wheat and fall oats will be put in the ground right away by some while others are afraid of insects.

Everything and everybody seem to have taken on new life since the rains.

Stock will now put on flesh for awhile although rather late, "but better late than never."

Our friends, V. A. Mauldin and family have visitors in the shape of relatives.

There will be some change in our citizenship the incoming year. Some propose going to the "boosted" business country and others to the "handle of the Empire."

What about that division of Grand Texas some are agitating. To with such theories, as for me and Texas one and undivided." The pros are determined

to force the issue, I heartily endorse the sentiments of The Star and if forced as we will be, as to the pro and anti, strictly draw the line from Governor to Constable. We have no fears as to results in Callahan or Grand old Texas, Tom Ball & Co. to the contrary notwithstanding.

The famous call session has adjourned, "glory," and may we never see the like again.

Remember Bryan and Barrett the two B's when Primary time comes, and all antis give them the "Black Eye."

The rains have retarded Road work which was progressing nicely in the Cottonwood country. There seems to be a general disposition of the citizenship to "toat fair" with the county on all road matters. This is commendable indeed.

I learn that the Young boys of the Bayou will be in the market soon for steers. Messrs Odom, Drewery and Jones are fencing, making lanes all around their lands.

Ike Petty one of the "Natives" and a recent worshiper at the shrine of matrimony, will work for Mr. Drewery the coming year.

All is life on the Cutbirth Ranch, harvesting and breaking preparatory to the fall seeding of grain.

No Star again for Sunday reading likewise the Review.

Cotton picking has again commenced again since the rains which retarded it.

The gun at Dressy is in full blast, and Jones & Wilson strictly in the market for the fleecy staple.

The moving trains in the shape of white covered schooners pass now only to a limited extent.

Major Payne of the Dressy community is back in Tennessee unaccounted for, in all probability interviewing some fair Tennessee lady on the matrimonial question.

P. Bond, Gray Powell and Eldon

Boydston of the Terminal, attended the funeral of the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wristen Sunday at Baird. To Mr. Wristen and family the writer extends his heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour of bereavement. "Thy Rod and Staff shall strengthen and comfort me."

Chas. Barr and Sam Arrowood are serving their county as Jurors this week at the Capitol City.

Uncle Bill McGowen now of Big Springs, will return to "The City of the Woods" permanently and will be with Louis Boydston as second boss in the block of bricks.

I hasten to correct as the typo of of the Star made me say that Tom Ball and Jake Wolters scraped at the Driscoll in Austin last week, it should have been Tom Love. For God's sake correct or some of the Pros will have a well developed case of the "Jim Jams."

"JUAN."

**BURNT BRANCH LOCALS.**

Sept. 12.—As has been the custom for three weeks, no Star this week. Don't know whether you appreciate our gossip, but like that Irishman who "lost his soul" will risk it and come again.

Wheat and oats that was sowed before the last rains are up to good stands and growing nicely.

Most all in these parts will sow this week and plow in the stuff which is as good if not better than drilling after breaking. Good seed wheat and oats seem to be in demand from the many inquirers for the same.

Our fall feed is just fine and will make big yields if no drawbacks come. Water plentiful, grass good and stock of all kinds feeling their keeping. All in all we are in good shape at this time and are thankful for the many favors and blessings received.

Much cotton is being gathered, the sound of the cotton wagon being heard early and late. Cannot give you anything like a correct estimate of the yield per acre at this time but will try to do so later on.

We learn that Capt. J. O. Hall has returned from the Pro state of Okla., and he and his good family are snugly domiciled on their ranch in the Bayou Country.

J. B. Cutbirth is down on the ranch with eyes wide open for anything that develops. He is accompanied by his and George Scott's little girls, who are greatly enjoying their outing.

R. P. Odom and sons are in a big rush putting in the grain.

I visited the Terminal last week and dropped, as is customary, into the Shaving Parlor of Frank Carpenter, who politely informed your scribe that we could not run a three weeks growth over him for 15 cents, so we compromised on a hair cut however without any physical culture as practiced at the Driscoll.

Uncle Epp of the Mercantile, Eldon Boydston, Cook Grocery Co., Carter & Kenady, Smith & Adams, C. S. Boyles, Waggoner & Son, in fact all the progressive merchants of the burg were all smiles and elated at their cotton receipts and the trade they are receiving. Both Banks seem to be doing a land office business and purpose as they say to protect the interests of their patrons. Brother Hollers of the Cross Plains Furniture Co., says he can furnish a fellow anything in the furniture line, and last but not least can furnish you "A Coffin" and if insisted on will preach his funeral. The wide-awake M. D'a. of the city say they will go him one better and keep him from dying; every fellow to his own profession as the Irishman said when he hit the rock a jolt with the pick.

Mrs. Diff Jones formerly of Dressy