

F. W. JAMES, Pres., J. I. McWHORTER, V. P.
W. C. POWELL, Cash.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD.
CAPITAL - - - - - \$100,000
SURPLUS - - - - - 18,500
\$118,500
A general banking business transacted in all its branches.
ONE OF THE OLDEST BANKS IN THE WEST.

The Baird Star.

Is Your Subscription Out?

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

VOL. 7 BAIRD, CALLAHAN CO., TEX., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1894. NO. 24

We Always Keep

—The Very Best—

GROCERIES, GRAIN, FEED, ETC.

In fact, everything you need in the grocery line.

We are the Leaders in Good Goods and Low Prices.

DRISKILL & NORTON.

H. MEYER,
—DEALER IN—
GASOLINE



MONARCH **COOK STOVE**

Call and see our
New Monarch
Gasoline Cook Stoves.
They are the Best.

I Want Your Trade,
And to get it will give you the best quality of goods at the lowest prices. My stock is fresh and new—bought for Spot Cash.
Solicit an Inspection
Of my goods before making your purchases. Call early and bring your family and friends. Make my store headquarters while in the city.
Yours for trade,
A. COOKE.

C. S. BOYLES,
Successor to R. S. FLXN,
—DEALER IN—
CALIFORNIA AND TEXAS SADDLES.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Arthur Yonge' Brick Building,
19 Corner Market and Second Street.

THE FRIEND IN NEED.

IRVING'S STORY OF THE "BUSTED" ACTOR'S GOOD SAMARITAN.

A Reminiscence Which Seemed to Touch the Relator's Heart—Once He Was Very Poor and Unknown, but Now He Is Rich and Famous In All Lands.

The place was a cozy room in a cozy house in a quiet street off the Strand, London. The time was Saturday; the hour, midnight. A company of professional men, composed of some of the lawyers, doctors, newspaper men and actors whose names are famous on both sides of the Atlantic, was scattered in groups about the rooms smoking and chatting after the Saturday night supper, which had become a standard institution with them. In a sheltered corner over by the fireplace sat a small knot of men, every one of whom had reached the top, or at least the front rank, of his profession. The talk, drifting in a smooth, desultory, half sleepy way from phase to phase, had gradually assumed a retrospective hue. From one to another the story had passed, each telling the tale of an empty stomach, or an empty pocket, or a hopeless tramp of 30 miles or so in thin shoes along a snowbound road in search of employment.

Henry Irving, thoughtfully smoking, with an air of deep attention, had not spoken and did not speak until the others, having exhausted their stock, turned to him. He had experienced harder luck than any of them, and they knew it. He looked up at them for a moment and then, after a pause, said:

"The recollection uppermost in my mind just now, while you boys have been talking about tramping and winter roads and all that, is of a certain Christmas dinner at which I was present. I wonder whether any of you remember a poor fellow, long since dead—Joe Robin—who played small parts in London and outside it, and who made the one big mistake of his life when he entered the profession. Joe had been in the men's underwear business and was doing well when an amateur performance for a charitable object was organized, and he was cast for the part of the clown in a burlesque of 'Guy Fawkes.' Joe belonged to one of the bohemian clubs, and on the night of the show his friends among the actors and journalists attended in a body to give him a 'send-off.' He played that part capitally, and the mischief might have ended there, but some one compared him to Grimaldi. His fate was sealed. He sold his stock, went on the stage, and a few months later I came upon him playing general utility on a small salary in a small theater in Manchester. One relic of his happy days still remained to him. He had retained shirts, collars and underwear sufficient to last him for a generation.

"But if Joe lacked ability as an actor he had a heart of gold. He would lend or give his last shilling to a friend, and piece by piece his stock of underwear had diminished until only a few shirts and underclothes remained to him.

"The Christmas of that year—the year in which we played together—was perhaps the bitterest I ever knew. Joe had a part in the pantomime. When the men with whom he dressed took off their street clothes, he saw with a pang at his heart how poorly some of them were clad. One poor fellow without an overcoat shivered and shook with every breath of the wind that whistled through the cracked door, and as he dressed there was disclosed a suit of the lightest summer gauze underwear which he was wearing in the depth of that dreadful winter. Poor as Joe was, he was determined to keep up his annual custom of giving his comrades a Christmas dinner. Perhaps all that remained of his stock of underclothing went to the pawnbroker, but that is neither here nor there. Joe raised the money somehow, and on the Christmas day was ready to meet his guests.

"Among the crowd that filed into the room was his friend with the gauze underclothing. Joe beckoned him into an adjoining bedroom, and pointing to a chair silently walked out. On that chair hung a suit of underwear. It was of a comfortable scarlet color; it was of silk and wool; it was thick and warm, and it clung around the actor as if it had been built for him. As the shirt fell over his head there was sufficed through his frame a gentle, delicious glow that thrilled every fiber of his body. His heart swelled almost to bursting. He seemed to be walking on air. He saw all things through a mist of tears. The faces around him, the voices in his ears, the familiar objects in his sight, the very snow falling gently outside the windows, seemed as the shadows of a dream with but one reality—the suit of underwear."

"His feelings seem to have entered your heart," said one of the listeners. "They might well do so," replied Mr. Irving. "for I was that poor actor."—New York Tribune.

A large assortment of bed room suits, side boards, wardrobes; in fact, everything in the furniture line can be seen at my store. Prices are made low to suit the times. LEO STERN, 24 Successor to H. Schwartz.

THE FOREMAN DEMURS.

Baird, Tex., May 14, 1894.

EDITOR STAR:—
I notice your issue of the 11th, in reply to "H. B.," you give three reasons for not publishing the report of the grand jury, the last of which was, fear as the libel law, and the assertion that the report was libelous. Now as I happened to be one of that body, and will frankly admit that I do not know very much law, it is but justice to state, in behalf of myself and the other eleven citizens composing that body, that every fact set forth in that report was elicited from credible witnesses under oath, except such as was proven to us by ocular demonstration, except in one or two instances where the information was given by a member of the grand jury who had formerly served the county in an official capacity. Now as you have published us to the world, or rather to the circulation of THE STAR, as malicious defamers of the character of some person or persons, you will please state wherein is the libel, and give us a chance to substantiate what we said in that report.

S. T. FRASER.

The Foreman of the grand jury makes a bigger word out of "libelous" than we intended or is warranted by the paragraph in reply to H. B. The Doctor does not seem to ever have heard of the old common law adage: "the greater truth the greater the libel." We neither asserted that the report was true or false. We expressed an opinion that it was libelous matter; used in its usual term as understood by publishers, therefore we had no idea of publishing to the world—or the limits of THE STAR'S circulation—that the grand jury had maliciously defamed the character of anyone. The Doctor calls on us to point out the libel in the report, that the grand jury might vindicate themselves by proving the truth of every allegation in the report. The report charges certain officers with violating the law, and space in THE STAR is asked to prove the truth of these charges. If the grand jury could prove the charges in the public press they could have proved the same in the courts. Therefore the courts and not the public press is the place to try the defendants. As we understand the law of libel, however, proof of the charges would not exonerate a publisher though it might be taken as a mitigation of the offense. Still suppose the grand jury should fail to substantiate these charges, as grand juries often do, and this one was no exception to the rule, as some indictments they returned failed to stick. Then how do we know the grand jury could any more successfully sustain this report than they did some of their indictments. As we understand the law of libel anything that is calculated to injure the good name of anyone will subject any publisher to a suit for damages, notwithstanding the report may be true. Then what shape would we be in if the grand jury failed to establish the truth of these charges? We had better have published the report itself.

In conclusion will say that we had not the slightest intention of reflecting upon the grand jury in giving a reason for not publishing the report. We know all of them personally, and many of them are our personal friends, therefore did not wish to injure them, even if we did say the report was libelous. THE STAR has been rather severely criticised by certain parties for not publishing the report, but we would not have mentioned it had not H. B., or some one else, asked the question why it was not published.

EDITOR STAR.

Judge Reagan is one of the ablest and grandest men in Texas. He is rather an extremist in his views on the silver question, but no charge of corruption or inconsistency can be truthfully alleged against him. Abuse of Reagan will not belittle him in the eyes of the people of Texas, and if his enemies do not want to make him governor they had better let up on him. THE STAR is for Lanham for governor, but is none the less the friend of old John H. Reagan.

ATTENTION DEMOCRATS.

To the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan County:

You are hereby requested to meet at the Court House in Baird on Saturday, May 19, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m., to take action in regard to the nominating of candidates for county officers and such other business as may properly come before the committee. The county chairman and the various precinct chairmen compose the executive committee.

W. H. CLUETT.

Ch'm. Dem. Ex. Com. Callahan Co.

The following is a list of the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan county:

- Pre. 1 Dr. S. T. Fraser, Baird.
- " 2 C. C. Seale, Belle Plaine.
- " 3 J. E. Tisdale, Cottonwood.
- " 4 S. L. Barnes, Tecumseh.
- " 5 W. H. Perry, Clyde.
- " 6 J. A. Wagoner, Cross Plains.
- " 7 J. H. Finch, Jr., Callahan.
- " 8 J. M. Cunningham, Putnam.
- " 9 Henson Wagley, Harts.
- " 10 J. W. Bates, Pecan.
- " 11 J. W. Payne, Caddo Peak.
- " 12 E. F. Thrailkill, Rough Creek.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

The "Rock Island Route" is now running through vestibule sleeping cars between Texas and Colorado, leaving Fort Worth Daily at 8:15 p. m., and arriving in Denver at 7:45 second morning. If you intend making a business or pleasure trip to Colorado this summer, call on your nearest ticket agent, or address the undersigned for folders, rates or information. It is needless to add that we still continue to run the "Flyer" to Kansas City and Chicago without change of cars.

Purchase your tickets via "The Great Rock Island Route," and get full value for your money.

J. C. McCABE, G. P. A.
24 tf Fort Worth, Texas.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

THE FORT WORTH SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE UNTIL JANUARY 1, 1895, FOR ONLY 50 CENTS.

The Semi-Weekly Gazette is issued on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

It is an eight-page paper, seven columns to the page, printed in clear type and on good paper.

It is easy to read.

It is the best newspaper printed in the South without exception.

Its platform is the organized Democracy of Texas, on which the present state administration was elected.

It is for free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1.

For an income tax.

For tariff reform.

For pension reform.

For a repeal of the state bank tax.

For the election of United States senators by a popular vote.

For an effective railroad commission.

For the right of the majority of the Democratic party to announce its platform.

Against the effort of a national administration elected by Democrats, votes to perpetuate a Republican financial policy.

Against the control of national finances by a plutocracy of eastern wealth, no matter what political name it assumes for selfish purposes.

Against mugwumpery.

Against the maintenance of Republicans in office by a Democratic administration.

Against star chamber politics.

The coming campaign will be full of interest to the people of Texas. A United States senator, congressman, and a state ticket are to be chosen. The Semi-Weekly Gazette will give its readers all the news relating to the campaign without bias.

To the sender of a club of five under the above offer a copy of the paper will be sent free until January 1, 1895.

Remit by postal note or money order.

Send for a sample copy.
Address
THE SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE,
Fort Worth, Texas.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD

At Baird, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, May 4, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$149,881 00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,275 87
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.	1,907 25
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	5,787 14
Other real estate and mortgages owned	12,300 00
Due from other National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	15,226 28
Due from approved reserve agents	19,378 80
Checks and other cash items
Notes of other National Banks	824 00
Frac't'l paper cur'y nickels and cts.	36 43
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	4,732 50
Legal-tender notes	1,000 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent of circulation)	625 00
Total	\$238,194 37

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus Fund	20,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid
National Bank notes outstanding	3,647 63
Due to other National Banks	22,500 00
Dividends unpaid	1,488 82
Individual deposits subject to check	190 00
Time certificates of deposit	48,884 53
Notes and bills re-discounted
Total	\$238,194 37

STATE OF TEXAS, ss.
I, W. C. POWELL, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. C. POWELL, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of May 1894.
W. H. CLUETT,
Notary Public, Callahan county, Texas.
CORRECT—Attest:
F. W. JAMES, HENRY JAMES, FRED LANE, Directors.

The Cottonwood Prodigal says the turnout at the county convention did not indicate that the Populist were dying out. So far as numbers count perhaps not, but the whole proceedings were tame and lifeless and showed that the enthusiasm of the Pops had evaporated, and when a Pop loses his enthusiasm it is a sure indication that he is in a very bad way. Even the editor of the Prod did not evince the least bit of enthusiasm. The truth is, the Pops have lived on wind so long they are becoming disgusted.

Velasco.
Go to Velasco for health, sea air, and comfort; where deep water is a fact and not a promise; where ships too deep for any other Texas port sail into the harbor with ease; where the cheap soil is the best in America for fruit growing, gardening and farming. Fast daily trains over Velasco Terminal Ry call on
J. A. Wilkins,
Hutchins House
Houston.
Excursions each Saturday from Houston, return Monday.

Advertised Letters.
Baird, Tex., April 30, 1894.—The following letters remain unclaimed at this office, and at the expiration of two weeks will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.
Allen Miss Ezel Jones S A
Cerber J J Muso R L
Early W J Miller Mrs Allice
Haynes T E Musirer A Frank
Jordan Rabi Schluak Wilhelm
Seivaly Briee
In calling for the above letters please say "advertised."
Wm. McMANIS, P. M.

GEO. W. DEAN,
BARBER,
East Side - - Market Street.
HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING.
Polite attention to all customers.
Your patronage solicited.

TEXAS Sandwich
OFFICIAL AGENT OF TEXAS JOHNSON, & CO.
READER OF THE GLOSS
Sold on all trains, restaurants, and by everywhere. All postmasters authorized agents. Send for sample copy. Carriage and express orders filled at all over the State.
Sandwich Pub. Co.,
San Antonio, Texas.

The Baird Star.

W. E. GILLILAND, Ed. and Prop.

BAIRD - - - TEXAS

SINGULAR that what is announced as the richest coal deposit in America is found to be located on the "Barony," which is in Idaho.

THE czar is said to be very fond of going out to gather mushrooms, and it is a wonder that no nihilist has thought to plant a few toadstools in his path.

EVERYTHING comes to him who waits. A Vermont volunteer has just been awarded a government medal for bravery on the field of battle in 1864.

GENERAL BLACK's plan for the naming of twenty-five American immortals will doubtless lead Mr. Corbett to wonder who the other twenty-four are to be.

How doth the little busy ad Employ each shining minute. And show, though trade is quoted "bad," That still there's something in it.

FROM Bayreuth comes the statement that the son of the great German composer has developed great talent as a conductor. And a good Wagner conductor is always sure to hold his job.

AS THE exports of coffee from all Brazilian ports the current year are estimated at 30,000 bags, valued at \$15,000,000, Brazil thinks it has coffee grounds for its confidence that prosperity is returning.

CRISP has asked to be invested with extraordinary powers to arrange the deplorable finances of his country and the tax oppressed people will bemoan the fate which, as Virgil sings, sent arms and men from Troy to Italy and the Lavinian shores. It has been a case of hustle for the Italians from that day to this. They wish they never had been discovered.

THOSE people contemplating a European trip this year will be pleased to learn that a trans-Atlantic flight is now on between several rival lines, notably between the Scandinavian and the English lines. If the proposed travelers are patient they may find it cheaper crossing the ocean than remaining at home. Already steamer tickets to Scandinavian ports are down to \$15.

ALL America will wish the Japanese good luck in their great national exposition which is to be held at Higo next year. Japan has been advancing steadily in civilization since 1854, when the American fleet, under Commodore M. C. Perry, opened up the country to intercourse with Western nations. The Japanese have progressed at a rate that is without a parallel in the history of so-called barbarous nations.

PRINCESS COLONNA is not the first American wife who has condoned the offenses of a "noble" husband and returned to his roof. But she is not likely to be the first American wife to discover that that sort of a husband proves any better on a second trial than he did during the first. The chronicles of foreign American marriages afford no instances up to date of repentance that lasted beyond settling up his creditors' demands.

BRITISH scientists contend that in the last forty years the English girl has increased her stature by at least four inches. This fact, they say, is established by scientific measurement. What have the girls of the red cheek and rosy lips been living on, that they have thus been able to answer "all of us" to the biblical query as to

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?—her stature in this case.

THE fantastic story that a Western woman is ravaging the East for funds to put up memorial buildings of the fair in Chicago is necessarily a rascal and the woman is a fraud. Chicago is not disposed to send the hat round the country in remembrance of the exposition. If that event is to have a monument Chicago must build it. New York is not able to carry out any of its own monument contracts, and cannot be expected to engage in monument building for its rival.

PEOPLE who have their wealth tied up in Canadian railway property are but little better off than the farmer whose landed estate is perpetually under water. According to the latest official returns the 15,020 miles of railroad operated in the dominion of Canada are capitalized at \$872,156,300, on which net earnings for the year ending last June were but \$15,425,364, or just 1.7-10 per cent. The mileage of Canadian railroads has grown in the last two decades from 2,635 to 15,420.

AN American citizen was arrested in Frankfurt, thrown into a cell, not permitted to communicate with any one. His arrest was concealed and he was subjected to a brutality. The state department is going to take the case up and secure damages for him.

A WOMAN in Colorado laid down the bible in which she had been finding spiritual comfort and shot a man who was trying to break into her house. She aimed so well that it was impossible to even quote him a pleasant death to die by.

IMPORTANT LAW SUIT

CHARLTON ELROD SUED FOR THE SUM OF \$35,000

By the Adams Express Company—Actress Lillian Russell Quits Her New Husband—An Irish Scrimmage at the Funeral of an Orangeman.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 15.—The Adams Express company yesterday filed suit against Charlton Elrod to recover \$35,000. It attached money and other valuables he had concealed in a lock box at the Louisville Trust company, and secured an injunction restraining the Trust company from turning over the money and property to him or permitting access to the box by any one. The suit is the outcome of Elrod's arrest Saturday. The Adams Express company charges that the money and valuables now on deposit at the Louisville Trust company are the products of his share of the money stolen.

An Exciting Scene.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 14.—The barrel house at Emery's refinery in this city took fire Saturday afternoon, presumably by spontaneous combustion, and was destroyed. The loading racks and five oil-tank cars standing on a sidetrack of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh road, were also burned. The fire was a fierce one, and attracted immense crowds of people from all over the locality. While the firemen were making a final stand and thousands of people were watching them, there was a tremendous explosion. A tank car holding 4100 gallons of benzine, had let go with a mighty roar. Fortunately the burning benzine that was flung into the air in sheets of liquid fire, had consumed itself before settling down over the crowd. The explosion was followed by a panic that cannot be described in words. The blind, unreasoning, pitiless instinct of self-preservation showed itself, and the weak went down before the strong in multitudes of cases in the frantic rush to escape what seemed to be a horrible death. In the stampede men as well as women and children were thrown down and trodden over by the flying masses that surged up from behind. Thirty-five of the firemen were burned so that the skin peeled off their faces and hands and the hair was singed off their heads and faces. Of the men who are slightly burned there is no record, and the total number of those burned and injured in the stampede will probably reach 100 persons. With all the suffering this fire will cause, the property loss will not exceed \$5000.

Coxey is Heard.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The house committee on labor yesterday considered Representative McGiann's resolution for the appointment of a joint committee to investigate the cause of the industrial depression. Coxey was allowed to address the committee in favor of his bills for the construction of roads and the issuance of non-interest bearing bonds. Coxey answered various questions regarding the bills and said their passage would solve the industrial question and set all men at work. I. E. Dean member of the executive committee of the National Farmer's Alliance, followed with a recital of the depressed condition of labor.

Quit or Die.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., May 10.—After receiving three formal notices to quit work, which they refused to obey, the negro miners at Milldale, Tuscaloosa county, went out yesterday and joined the strikers. The cause of their yielding to the pressure was an anonymous note posted about the mine Tuesday night, which read: "You have been given three notices to quit work. If you do not obey them by to-morrow morning you will not live to disobey long." The notice was decked with skull and cross-bones and purported to be signed in blood with a drawn dagger.

An Irish Scrimmage.

BELFAST, May 15.—There was a serious encounter between Nationalists and Orangemen near Portadown, county of Armagh, yesterday. The trouble arose during the progress of a funeral procession, which was escorting the body of an Orangeman to the cemetery. The Orangemen in the procession became incensed by the comments of the Nationalists and a row was precipitated, during which some of the Orangemen used revolvers and two of the opposing party were wounded. The police stopped the fighting and arrests were made.

A Preacher's Idea.

DENVER, Col., May 15.—Rev. Myron Reed, perhaps the best known minister in Colorado, in a sermon Sunday night on the Coxy movement said: "I would like to see a half million of the unemployed clamped in and around the national reservation, called the District of Columbia. From there the most of our woes have come. There let them return. Let the chickens hatch in Washington go home to roost."

Indemnity to a Minister.

MADRID, May 15.—At a cabinet council yesterday it was decided to pay in gold the sum of \$17,000, equal to \$23,000 of Spanish currency, as an indemnity to the American Methodist missionary who was unlawfully expelled from the Caroline islands when Spain annexed that territory.

Bank Robbery.

NOEL, Mo., May 11.—At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon seven armed men with Winchester and revolvers rode into South West City, Mo., and robbed the bank, getting all the money the bank contained, between \$3000 and \$4000. They evidently came from the territory, and were experts. They did the job in a very businesslike manner. Two of them were stationed on the sidewalk, three entered the bank with a sack and two others guarded the horses. About 100 shots were fired by the robbers and four prominent citizens were badly wounded. J. C. Seabourne and O. L. Seabourne were both shot through the groin. Mart Hembree had a leg broken by a bullet. S. F. Milton, United States marshal, received a flesh wound in the leg. The robbers were about ten minutes going through the bank. Afterwards they mounted their horses and started for the nation at a full gallop. As they were leaving the outskirts some one fired several shots at them, killing a horse and wounding a robber. He immediately secured another horse from a farmer who was passing and followed his pals. No resistance was offered by the citizens. The wounded were shot while standing on the sidewalk. A posse was made up and started in pursuit, but the robbers have a good lead and will probably get away.

Duel to Death.

PURCELL, I. T., May 11.—A posse of officers searching for James Head, who escaped some time ago from jail at Norman, where he was charged with murder, on Wednesday surrounded in a thicket east of Lexington a man supposed to be Head. As they were searching Wm. Harrison became separated from the rest of the posse. In a short time shots were heard in the direction Harrison had gone and the rest of the posse, hastening in that direction, saw Head and Harrison both lying on the ground, each shot in two places and both dead. They had evidently surprised each other and had a desperate struggle, the ground giving evidence of a fierce, but short fight.

Struck by Lightning.

DURANT, I. T., May 12.—A family by the name of Scott was moving in a wagon from Lawrence, Ark., to Van Alstyne, Tex., and camped five miles west of this place Thursday night. James Scott and two brothers were sleeping in a covered wagon when a storm came up at 12:30. Lightning struck the wagon and killed James Scott, tore a hole in the wagon bed and killed a dog under the wagon. Strange as it may seem the two brothers sleeping in the wagon by the side of James escaped unhurt and were not aware that the wagon had been struck or that James was dead until morning.

Talmage's Tabernacle Burned.

BROOKLYN, May 14.—While Dr. Talmage was shaking hands with his congregation yesterday, and about 200 people were left in the building, some one remarked: "I smell smoke." Almost instantly a tongue of fire was seen to leap out from between the pipes of the organ. Dr. Talmage commanded the people to leave the church and they lost no time in obeying the command. Two of the trustees, who were in their room in the tower, were overcome by smoke and had to be carried out. Within ten minutes after the first alarm had been given the church was doomed, and was burned down. The loss is about \$500,000.

CRAZY COLORED MAN

ADDRESSES THE HOUSE FROM THE GALLERY.

He Declared the Lord had Sent Him to Urge the Passage of the Coxy Bills—The Texas Railroad Commission Cases Not Decided Yet.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—When District of Columbia business was taken up in the house yesterday the even tenor of proceedings was interrupted by a burley negro in the center of the gallery arising in his place and shouting: "Mr. Speaker of the house of representatives." Instantly the house was in confusion and all eyes were turned on the new orator in the gallery. The speaker, who was the first to regain his composure, directed the door-keeper to remove the offender. The man was of powerful physique, however, and the doorkeeper was unable to oust him for some time, the negro endeavoring to deliver his alleged divinely inspired message, to the effect that the Lord had commanded him to come to the speaker of the house and order him to pass the Coxy bills. Other portions of his message referred to the capitol, the white house and the treasury building. The exact purport could not be learned in the confusion. The interloper was finally ejected and when the confusion which he had excited had subsided business was resumed.

Another Message.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—The sombre elements of mourning covered the desk of Representative Robert F. Brattan of Maryland, on which lay a bunch of roses, when the house met yesterday. The message of the president transmitting Hawaiian correspondence, received Wednesday, was laid before the house. Some routine business was transacted and Mr. Kem of North Dakota called up the house bill for a survey of Grant and Hooker counties, Nebraska, and asked unanimous consent for its consideration. The house bill granting the railroad companies in the Indian territory additional powers to obtain right of way for depot grounds was passed. Mr. Talbott, Democrat, of Maryland, briefly announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Brattan, and offered the customary resolutions. The resolutions were adopted and the speaker appointed the following committee to attend the funeral: Messrs. Talbott of Maryland, Jones of Virginia, Causey of Delaware, Berry of Kentucky, Meyer of Louisiana, Hepburn of Iowa and Hudson of Kansas, and the house then adjourned.

More Pensions.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—After action on some minor bills the house at 12:27 p. m. yesterday went into committee of the whole to consider general appropriation bills. Mr. Richardson of Tennessee, in the chair, and the naval appropriation bill was taken up. Mr. Boutelle advocated liberality toward the navy to continue the good work commenced under Secretary Chandler. The debate continued for some time, taking on a very acrimonious character, and charges and counter charges of "colonization" in the navy were frequently passed between Mr. Reed, Mr. Boutelle and Mr. Cummings. At 5 o'clock, being Friday, the house, according to custom, took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session to be devoted to private bills on the calendar. At the night session six private pension bills were favorably acted upon, and at 10:27 the house adjourned.

Short Term Bonds.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Representative Patterson of Tennessee has introduced in the house a bill providing among other things for the issue of short term 3 per cent bonds, redeemable in coin, the proceeds to be used for maintaining a parity between gold and silver, for abolishing the tax on the circulating notes of state banks, making the tax on national bank notes one-quarter of 1 per cent, allowing national banks to issue circulation equal to the value of the bonds deposited with the treasury and to coin into standard dollars \$55,156,537 out of the silver bullion now in the treasury under the Sherman act. The coinage is to become a part of the general cash in the treasury.

Texas Commission Cases.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The Texas commission cases were not decided in the supreme court yesterday, though it was confidently expected that they would be disposed of. There were a great number of cases decided. The court will not meet until the 26th of May, when it will then adjourn till the 2d of October. It is supposed the commission cases will be disposed of on the 26th of this month.

Women After Him.

CINCINNATI, O., May 10.—A special from Lexington, Ky., says that the women who have been outspoken against Breckinridge will now use other methods. The husband of one of them says that a petition signed by the women of the Seventh district will soon be sent to Breckinridge in Washington, asking him to withdraw from the contest for the nomination.

Senate and Tariff.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—After some business of no general importance had been dispatched the tariff bill was taken up yesterday. The question was on Mr. Aldrich's motion to make the duty of alum six-tenths instead of four-tenths of a cent ad valorem.

Printing Eulogies.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—In the house yesterday, after the reading of the journal, the speaker laid before the house certain senate bills and resolutions. Among these was a resolution for printing 8000 copies of the eulogies on the late Randall Lee Gibson, senator from Louisiana, and Mr. Richardson asked unanimous consent for its consideration. No objection was made, but Mr. Burrows took occasion to express the hope that a stop would soon be put to this useless expenditure of money. Mr. Burrows thought that the members of congress never read these eulogies, but that they either gave them away or threw them away. At least he knew it was so in his own case. The resolution was then agreed to. The house passed the bill to authorize the East St. Louis and St. Louis Bridge and Construction company to build a bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis. The house bill granting the Columbia Irrigation company the right of way through the Yaquina Indian reservation was passed. Then on motion of Mr. Cummings, who is in charge of the naval appropriation bill, the house went into committee of the whole to consider the bill, and pending that moved to limit the general debate to four hours, and on this demanded the previous question. The Republicans began to filibuster. Before the filibuster had proceeded very far Mr. Cummings had a consultation with the Republican leaders, the result of which was that he agreed to extend the time of general debate to seven hours, three and a half hours to each side. The house then went into committee of the whole, Mr. Richardson of Tennessee in the chair. Prior to going into committee of the whole, Mr. Springer, chairman of the committee on banking and currency, reported favorably his bill to suspend the taxation of 10 per cent on state bank issues during money stringencies, and gave notice that he would call up the bill for consideration a week hence.

Quay Made a Play.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Mr. Harris almost despaired of making progress with the tariff bill yesterday when Mr. Quay introduced in the senate "A bill to establish a code of laws in the District of Columbia," and asked for its reading in full, which could scarcely have been completed by the end of the legislative day. Democratic senators objected. Mr. Vest saying the evident purpose of Mr. Quay was to delay the tariff bill. The District of Columbia bill was returned to Mr. Quay, who intimated that he might bring it up again to-day. Mr. Allen tried in vain to obtain consideration for his Coxy resolution and after a very brief discussion of Mr. Peffer's industrial depression resolution, the senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill. The proposed duty on boracic acid was discussed at considerable length by Messrs. Perkins and others. The pending amendment was that of Mr. Jones of Arkansas to change the duty on boracic acid. Mr. Jones' amendment increased the duty from 20 per cent ad valorem to 2 cents per pound. Mr. Perkins' amendment was to increase it to the present rate, 5 cents. Several other amendments were also discussed.

A New Rule Scheme.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—An interesting question will be presented to the house this week when the committee on rules, of which Speaker Crisp is chairman, reports on the resolution of Representative Breckinridge of Arkansas for a new rule submitting a tariff amendment on sugar as a rider to one of the appropriation bills. The committee has not yet acted on the resolution, but Mr. Breckinridge has no doubt the rule will be framed. He says there has been no hurry about it, as the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill will not be presented for several days. It is on this bill that it is proposed to attempt to engraft the sugar amendment. The rule, after being framed by the committee, will have to be passed by the house. The Louisiana delegation in congress are alive to the importance of the new rule. They do not want the rules committee to report, and if reported, they will seek to defeat it in the house. They will urge that a tariff rider to an appropriation bill is without precedent; that it is an unjustifiable confusion of tariff with appropriations, and that such a rider at the present time would be a reflection by the house on the senate.

"District Day."

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Yesterday was "district day" in the house and several unimportant bills were passed. The only important bill passed was one giving the Washington, Alexandria and Mount Vernon Electric Railway company an entrance into Washington. The resignation of Representative Barnes Compton of Maryland was laid before the house, after which a bill was passed authorizing the Braddock and Homestead Bridge company to build a bridge over the Monongahela river at Homestead, Pa.

The Science of Medicine.

GREAT ADVANCES MADE IN THE LAST FEW YEARS.

The Story of a Man Who Has Lately Been Cured of That Terrible Disease, Locomotor Ataxia.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)

Very little is heard by the general public of the great discoveries in medicine, and the countless scores of lives that are saved by the advancing knowledge of medical science. Diseases, which a few years ago baffled the most eminent physicians and were believed to be absolutely incurable, succumb to-day as readily as the most trifling ailment. No one, perhaps, has better cause to appreciate this than Richard A. Willian, of Bustleton, Pa. Mr. Willian is a retired calico print manufacturer, and before his health began to trouble him he carried on an extensive business, both in Bustleton and Holmesburg. He is fifty-three years of age, has traveled widely, and is a man of more than ordinary education and intelligence. A reporter who visited him found him strolling leisurely through the grounds surrounding his pleasant home. Mr. Willian was at first decidedly averse to the unwelcome publicity which he felt would follow the story of his case in the newspapers. Realizing, however, that it might be the means of bringing relief to others who were suffering as he had suffered he finally consented.

"If it had not been for one of the recent discoveries of medical science, I believe I would be lying helpless in bed instead of enjoying this stroll," he began. "My troubles really date back to several severe falls I received when a young man, but I suffered no great inconvenience until 1888. My first sensation was great difficulty in walking. As this feeling grew more intense I finally called in a well-known physician of Holmesburg, who immediately told me that I had locomotor ataxia, and placed me under active treatment. Instead of getting better I seemed to grow worse, and I was scarcely able to get around. A year after I became his patient he told me that he would have to give me up. He gave me to understand that I must resign myself to a condition of utter helplessness until death came to my relief. At last I got so that I could not walk at all; my limbs went back on me entirely, and I was just able to sit up. I then called in Dr. Bull, then in Philadelphia, and now a resident of Chicago. He recommended sun-baths, and I had a sun-parlor erected for the purpose, but my trouble did not yield to such treatment, and finally I abandoned it. In April last, I received a letter from Mr. Grantier, a friend of mine in Elmira, N. Y., telling me how a new medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was performing astonishing cures in the severest nerve diseases, and advising me to give them a trial. Not knowing the scientific nature of Dr. Williams' remedy, and believing that it was an ordinary medicine, I was at first inclined not to bother with it. But I reflected that in my miserable condition it could do me no harm at least, and I sent to the drug store and purchased one box. After the third box I began to feel some benefit. My whole system seemed better. I kept taking the pills, and one day to my great joy I discovered that I could walk a little. From that time on my recovery has been rapid. Now, after using Pink Pills for five months, from a condition of utter helplessness I am able to walk one mile every day without inconvenience. I take my one-mile spin around the house every day now. I haven't walked that distance before for three years. I find that I can ascend the hilly road which leads to our house with ease. I noticed a general improvement in my health from week to week, and my feet no longer feel as though they were weighed down with lead. I ascribe this wonderful change solely to Pink Pills. My mother is very enthusiastic over the pills, and thinks Dr. Williams ought to have his great discovery proclaimed from the housetops.

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ont.

The harbor of Rio de Janeiro is one of the finest on the globe. It has fifty miles of anchorage, sufficient to float the navies of the world.

After the Preacher.

Some of the parishioners of a Portland (Me.) Methodist clergyman have formulated charges against him. Among other things, they say that he once went to a picnic wearing a pair of "white pants," that he played base ball while at the picnic in a way that indicated his enjoyment of the game, and that he once drank half a bottle of ginger ale and remarked that he would like some more. The accusation of wearing "pants" is a most serious one, and it is to be hoped that the matter will be sifted to the bottom.

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W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor

BAIRD, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1894.

Gen. Coxe is in the soup; and the government still lives.

This country is not ready to be Bellamyized just yet.

What has become of the sub-treasury scheme of our Populist friends?

If you want to give a Pop the night-mare just mention Cleveland to him.

Coxey's "greatest march of the nineteenth century" began at Massillon, Ohio, and ended in a calaboose at Washington city.

The Populist press unanimously endorse Coxe, at least so far as they have expressed any opinion at all, about this modern crank.

The Populist principles are made up of two-thirds wind and one-third moonshine. No party can live on wind and moonshine alone.

Judge Clark has replied to Judge Reagan, and the prediction his friends so freely made that he would flay the Great Commoner alive, was not verified.

The Cottonwood Prodigal made an effort last week to pump a little life into the Third party movement. The Prod is never so funny as when it attempts to be serious.

The Populist continue to denounce the Democratic harmony meeting at Dallas as a fraud. The only hopes the Pops had was in a divided Democracy. No wonder they are mad.

The Populist seem to have abandoned their sub-treasury vision utterly. The land, transportation and fiat money schemes of the Pops are just as visionary and impracticable as ever the sub-treasury was.

The Cleburne Chronicle says Judge Reagan seems to have been loaded at both ends. Yes, the Judge is always loaded and it is surprising that Judge Clark had no more discretion than he did to stir him up.

The Cleburne Chronicle, one of Judge Clark's staunchest supporters, who stuck to him until the last, says Judge Reagan's reply to Clark's speech knocked the Little Giant clear off the Christmas tree. This is admitting a great deal, for the Chronicle does not like Reagan.

Who would have thought that when Bellamy wrote his Utopian idea of a government "Looking Backward" that he was laying the foundation of a great political party. Bellamy's Looking Backward is the chief corner stone of Popism in this county. Even Bellamy himself had no idea that his wild and visionary fictitious government could have any existence in the present age, yet he has become a convert to Popism and his own foolishness.

The Populist have always denounced conventions, and yet they oppose primary elections, in this county. The flimsy excuse is that primary elections are too expensive. It is more expensive to hold primaries we will admit, but then two or three men could not get together and manipulate things to suit themselves in a primary election near so well as they could in a convention. The bosses in the P. P. in Calahan county do not want a primary election to nominate a county ticket, and that settles it.

Col. R. M. Wynne, of Fort Worth, championed the cause of Judge Reagan in a speech at Mansfield last Saturday. Col. Wynne nominated the Judge for governor amid the wild huzzas of the assembled populace. Wonder if Col. Wynne is prompted by his love of Judge Reagan or his jealousy of Col. Lanham, or some other candidate? Col. Wynne has had a gubernatorial bee in his own hat for several years, and it is possible that he is working the rabbit's foot on the other candidates in his advocacy of Judge Reagan's claims.

THE GREAT PACIFIC.

The Advantage of Circle Sailing on an Area of Water So Vast.

The Pacific is the great ocean of our planet. In comparison with it the North Atlantic is a mere strait and the Indian ocean nothing more than the submerged bench of a congeries of drowned islands. Along the line of 70 degrees south latitude the width of the Pacific is 135 degrees of longitude, over one-third of the circumference of the globe. Between it and the south polar continent nothing intervenes. Its northern extremity was probably at one time rounded off by the country which is now divided between Alaska and Siberia. When the glacial masses moved to the pole, the polar current clove its way through Behring straits and interposed Behring sea between the Pacific and the polar ocean.

It presents every form of ocean geography. At the two extremities it is shallow. There is a bench running along the Aleutian islands into the gulf of Alaska which comes within 100 fathoms of the surface, with occasional holes so deep that no apparatus can find the bottom and be recovered without breaking the wire, and there is a corresponding bench in the southwest portion of the sea west of the meridian of 180 degrees where 100 fathoms is also the average. Between this last bench and the latitude of 38 degrees north there is a range of submarine rocky mountains with steep cliffs and sharp descents. Three or four distinct mountain ridges with from two to three miles of water between them have been counted between the Hawaiian Islands and Australia.

On the Pacific can be found every variety of temperature and meteorology. Out of Behring sea pours the icy current which cools our shore in summer; from the equator flow summer currents warmer than the Atlantic gulf stream, while the current which sweeps around the south cape of Tasmania bears on its bosom the longest icebergs ever seen. As its name indicates, it is a Pacific ocean, swept by gentle trade winds, but the most terrible typhoons described in meteorological records have varied the chronicles of its placid surface.

On a sea of such extent circle sailing must become a matter of moment. The Canadian steamers, sailing from Yokohama in 85 degrees to Victoria in 49 degrees, cross the meridian of 160 degrees in 52 degrees, having covered 4,200 miles on the voyage, while the Pacific Mail steamers, sailing by what appears on the map to be the straight line, have to cover 4,790 miles between San Francisco and Yokohama. Assuming the vessels to be equal in speed and to steam at the usual rate of seagoing steamers on the Pacific, the Canadian line enjoys an advantage of about 36 hours over the American lines. This is reduced almost to nothing when our ships pursue the northern course and take the advantage of circle sailing.—San Francisco Call.

The "Dens" of Famous Authors.
A French chronicler has collected some very curious statistics on a subject that has interest even outside Paris. He was anxious to know how several selected great men furnished what we should call their dens, what he calls their workrooms. To gain access to all the rooms was not easy, but fortunately many of them were photographed, and so the evidence was complete. The chronicler's leaning was evidently toward men of letters, and his results are, on the whole, surprising. Daudet's study was severe in its simplicity, the furniture the scantiest and the plainest. That of Dumas had a few pictures on the wall, small panel pictures, and on his table a sphinx in bronze. Cooper, the poet, has his books in extraordinary disorder, and his appliances for tobacco abundant and well filled. Pierre Loti has his workshop fitted up like an eastern bazaar; De Goncourt's is rich in curious books and bindings; Sardou's is absolutely plain and very untidy; Zola's crammed with bric-a-brac; Massenet's austere and empty—a notebook, a thermometer and a water bottle; Melhaec's crowded with books, reviews and journals, and by the hearth rug two armchairs, one for the master of the house, the other for his friend and collaborator, Halevy, both of a size and impartially comfortable.—Westminster Gazette.

Berlin Public Kitchens.
A public kitchen for the working classes was inaugurated in 1893 by a German woman, Han Morgenstern. She has established many of these kitchens, each one having a public dining room, comfortably warmed and furnished and supplied with the daily papers. Each kitchen, supplying perhaps from 300 to 400 people with daily meals, is managed by a local committee, the whole scheme being under the control of a central council. All the paid cooks are on the premises by 6 in the morning, and the vegetables and meat have been brought in before them.
Waste of any kind is strictly forbidden. A subscription of \$3,250 was sufficient to start this scheme; the reserve fund set aside for providing new kitchens increases each year, while the council pays fair wages and is able to pension off its old servants. For a sum varying from 3 to 6 cents the Berlin workman can obtain a satisfactory meal at any of these restaurants. A dinner for 4 cents allows a basin of thick, substantial German soup, a plate of vegetables and a plate of pudding, and a roll of bread in addition costs a little over one-fourth of a cent.—Nineteenth Century.

Valuable Love Letters.
An urgent Kentucky suitor, finding his address rejected, demanded the return of his letters. His peremptory command not being at once complied with, he sent a second and a third. The young woman in the case took her own time and revenge. She expressed the mistakes and put a valuation of \$500 on them. The excited and discomfited suitor had to pay \$5.00 express charges.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Intentional Weeds.
Mexico, the land of Montezuma, prickly pears, sand, volcanoes, etc., has many subtropical wonders, both in vegetable and animal life. Among these latter is a species of spider so minute that its legs cannot be seen without a glass. This little araneida weaves a web so wonderfully minute that it takes 400 of them to equal a common hair in magnitude.—St. Louis Republic.

BRIDGE OF SIGHS AT VENICE.

The Famous Archway Around Which Romance Thickly Clusters.

In the heart of Venice, between the magnificent palace of the doges and the grim walls of the old prison, flow the dark waters of the Rio del Palazzo and across the canal stretches the Bridge of Sighs—connecting link between the splendors of a palace and the terrors of the dungeon, the torture chamber and the heading block. One of the most noticeable points about this bridge is the fact that it is closed in, thus proving all stories of suicides committed from it to be fables.

This fact robs the Bridge of Sighs of one of its most romantic associations—of its pretty legends of grief laden mortals heaving their last sigh upon its parapet and ending their sorrowful lives in the black waters beneath it. From without the bridge, with its arch-like form, its ornamental stonework, its grotesquely carved heads and its small square windows filled with iron tracery, presents a rather fine appearance, but the interior is strictly devoid of ornament and has not the slightest pretensions to beauty.

During our visit to Venice of course we included the doges' palace and the dungeons in our programme. After wandering for some time through the vast halls and beautiful saloons of the old Venetian palace we passed over the Bridge of Sighs on our way to the gloomy cells. The bridge seemed to be little more than a narrow passage between two thick walls of stone, and unless you stepped up onto the slightly raised stonework which runs along beneath the tiny windows on either side and caught a glimpse of the canal without you might easily take it for an ordinary passage within the palace. At the far end of the bridge our progress was barred by a grim looking oaken door—nail studded, age blackened and of immense thickness—guarding the entrance to the dungeons. Our guides came to a halt. There was a jingling of keys, a lighting of torches; then the great door swung slowly back, and we passed into the darkness beyond. When next we passed the ancient door and crossed the Bridge of Sighs, it was with the memory of those terrible cells, those fearful dungeons where the hapless prisoners endured the most horrible tortures that tyranny could devise or brutality inflict.

I remember strolling, on the last evening of our holiday in Venice, along the Piazza San Marco and making my way to the Ponte della Paglia to take a farewell look at the Bridge of Sighs. It was a summer evening, hot and sultry, while the fast gathering clouds, dense and inky, betokened an approaching storm. I had just reached the Ponte della Paglia and was gazing at the Bridge of Sighs when a tremendous peal of thunder rent the heavens, seeming to shake the city to its very foundations with its violence.

Suddenly a blinding flash of lightning lit up the palace, bridge and dungeons with its lurid flare. For an instant the bridge stood out with dazzling distinctness, while the lightning played on its traceried windows; then all seemed dark. And this was the last I saw of the Bridge of Sighs.—Newcastle Chronicle.

A Postman's First Attempt.
A route is given to you, and just about this time it begins to dawn upon you that perhaps you could not cover the route in half the time the regular man did, and before you get half a block away you get mixed up because you couldn't work your papers in with your letters, to say nothing of several small packages in your bag. You found yourself chasing up and down the street, and in order to make up the time you were losing you began to plunge, and the more you plunged the more you got mixed up and the hotter you got, and once, when you stood still looking for a number, a little boy asked you whom you were looking for. Dreadful, wasn't it?

And when you got back an hour or so behind the regular man's time you were sure it was the heaviest route in the office, and you felt like fainting when you were told that it was the easiest. And owing to your inability to make time you had to double up with your partner, so that you worked all day long, from before sunrise until long after sunset. You got no lunch except a few mouthfuls you grabbed in passing from a free lunch counter, and when you got home you were so tired, so hungry and so disgusted with your first day at the business that you would have resigned forthwith, but, aye! there was the rub.—Postal Record.

Chinese Visiting Cards 1,000 Years Ago.
The Chinese, who seem to have known most of our new ideas, used visiting cards 1,000 years ago, but their cards were very large, and not really the prototypes of our visiting cards, as they were on soft paper and tied with ribbon. Venice seems to have been the first city in Europe to use cards. Some dating from the latter part of the sixteenth century are preserved in a museum there. The German cities followed the Venetian custom in 100 years or so, then London followed suit—actually followed suit, for the first visiting cards in Great Britain were playing cards, or parts of such cards, bearing the name of the bestower on the back. They were first used in England about 1700. We do not know when they were first used in this country, probably not long after their first introduction into British society.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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"Get a Carpet Next Year." It will not do to let rich ideas deprive you of the comforts at present. You can buy straw matting, oil cloth and carpets at almost nothing from us.

We carry the finest line of window shades to be had, and the latest designs. Ask to see our new line of shoes. They are for sale at low prices.

Order you a new Brussels Carpet while they are cheap.

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Yes, we have a line of that too, and furthermore, it is for sale. If you don't think so get our bottom figures before you buy.

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We carry everything in that line. When you want anything in our line give us a call.

FREE DELIVERY. VAUGHN & CO.

GREETING FOR THE SEASON.

- 1 Of the greatest blessings to men is a good dinner.
- 2 After he has that there is other things to wish for.
- 3 Men out of ten will tell you that their home is a happy one if their food is pure and wholesome.
- 4 Women out of ten will tell you that they keep their husbands in a good humor by giving them good meals of fresh, wholesome food.
- 5 Things you should remember are, that I carry only the purest and freshest Groceries, that my prices are very low, that my stock is always replete and that my clerks are always polite and attentive.

Yours for Trade,

D. W. WRISTEN.

Do You Carry Insurance?

J. H. PETERS,
General Insurance Agent
and Notary Public.

Over \$125,000,000 Capital Represented.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York, Capital	\$48,000,000 00
Livepool and London and Globe	45,000,000 00
Hartford	7,000,000 00
Northwestern National	1,700,000 00
Mechanic and Traders	700,000 00
Home, of New Orleans	400,000 00
Alamo, of Texas	300,000 00
Concordia	200,000 00

New York Plate Glass, Standard Accident, Aetna Livestock, of Glen's Falls, New York.

Office with Vaughn & Co., BAIRD, TEXAS.

EDWARDS & DUDLEY.

(Successors to W. R. McDermott)
—DEALERS IN—

GRAIN, HAY, AND FEED.

Wagon Yard, Good Camp House and Plenty of Water. Patronage Solicited

T. & P. Ry SCHEDULE.

TEXAS AND PACIFIC.
 Passenger, East bound.....12 m.
 " West bound.....3:30 p. m.
 F. S. GAGE, Agent.

MAILS.

BELLE PLAIN.
 Arrives Daily..... 11:30 a. m.
 Leaves..... 3:30 p. m.
 TOMATO, COTTONWOOD, CADDO PEAK
 CROSS PLAINS.
 Leaves Baird..... 8 A. M.
 Arrives..... 5 P. M.
 PUTNAM AND CLYDE.....Train schedule.
 TECUMSEH AND EAGLE COVE.
 Daily, except Sunday.
 Arrives.....12 m.
 Leaves.....1 p. m.
 Wm. McMANNIS, P. M.

NOTICE—Local reading matter 10c a line first insertion, 5c thereafter.
 Locals run until ordered out. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

All job work spot cash on delivery of goods.
 No advertiser is entitled to, nor will they receive THE STAR, unless paid for at regular rate.

All contracts for advertising and job work are made on a strictly cash basis, and settlement must be made accordingly.

I do not promise or agree to take goods or anything but money for advertising and job work.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any employe of this office, or anyone else except members of my own family, and all parties are hereby notified not to charge anything to my account except on written orders, otherwise than above mentioned.

W. E. GILLILAND, ED. STAR.

LOCAL NEWS.

BAIRD, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1894.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Stone, a boy.

Judge B. R. Webb returned from Dallas Tuesday.

Patent flour \$1.75 per hundred at Driskill & Norton's. 23a

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. S. a boy.

Mrs. B. I. Webb is visiting her parents at Amarillo, this week.

Miss Bettie Huffman is visiting at Belle Plaine this week.

Good ribbon cane syrup at 25 cents a gallon at Driskill & Norton's. 23a

Rev. Albert Ridenour will preach at the C. P. church next Sunday, the 20th inst.

Any candidate can have his announcement changed at any time by giving notice to this office.

Mrs. Sartor, wife of Dr. E. R. Sartor, has been dangerously ill the past few days.

Car of cane and millet seed just received, cheaper than ever, at Driskill & Norton's.

Rev. S. L. Robertson, pastor of the C. P. church here, is reported very sick at Buffalo Gap.

Sheriff Jones bought \$2500 worth of cattle in the south part of the county last week.

J. W. Day, who has been spending some weeks in Ballinger visiting relatives, returned home Wednesday.

Dr. R. G. Powell, J. W. Jones and G. E. Nelson were to leave for Brownwood, yesterday to take in the Sam Jones meeting.

Joseph F. Brown, brother of Mrs. J. N. Rushing, is here quite ill, but we hope to hear of his improvement soon.

Sow your wheat land in cane and millet and buy your seed from us, because we are selling them very cheap. Driskill & Norton.

J. M. Wagoner, Democratic chairman at Cross Plains, was in Baird Monday and said he would be on hand to-morrow.

L. E. Jenner and family, of West Salem, Ill., are visiting R. Phillips, of Baird. Mr. Jenner is a brother-in-law of Mr. Phillips.

Hon. J. N. Rushing, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burns and Elmer Pool took in the Sam Jones meeting at Weatherford last week.

J. H. Finch, Jr., Democratic Chairman of Callahan precinct, was in Baird Sunday and says he will be at the Executive Committee meeting to-morrow.

C. J. Miller, for more than ten years proprietor of the City Hotel, has moved, with his family, to Fort Worth where he expects to locate permanently.

W. E. Mayes, candidate for sheriff, and E. D. Foy, candidate for district and county clerk, both authorize us to change their announcements subject to the Democratic primary.

The Cottonwood Prodigal last week wanted to know what the Democrats were going to do about it. The Democratic Executive Committee will answer that question to-morrow.

J. W. Paine, Democratic chairman of Caddo Peak precinct was in the city Wednesday and says he will be at to-morrow's Executive Committee meeting beyond a doubt.

Rev. S. E. Whipkey, of Taylor, Texas, and his brother, A. L. Whipkey, of the Times, West, McLennan county, spent a day or two in town this week, and left for the Pecos valley Tuesday. They are out on a prospecting tour.

T. J. Norrell, our genial tax assessor, was in town Tuesday on his way to the west part of the county to finish up his work. Tom is in the race for re-election and his announcement will probably appear in THE STAR next week.

Miss Maggie Ryne, of Denton, who has been ending some time with her cousin, Miss Della Cutbirth, returned to her home yesterday. Miss Maggie formed a host of admiring friends while here who would be more than delighted to see her again among us.

Owing to the rain last Friday and Saturday all the members of the Democratic executive committee did not attend the meeting last Saturday and the meeting was adjourned over until to-morrow, when action will be taken in regard to county nominations.

W. C. Asbury announces this week as a candidate for inspector. Willis has filled this office for a number of years, which is the best evidence of his fitness for the office. He announces subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Miss Lula Phillips, who for some time has been in charge of a millinery establishment at Cottonwood, has returned to her home here and her many friends are delighted to learn that she will remain here permanently.

Commissioners Court was in session for three days this week. The tax levy for this year is, ad valorem, 25 cents, roads and bridges, 15 cents. The court ordered the city council to vacate the room now being used by them as a council room. Court adjourned Wednesday evening.

Judge B. R. Webb, who recently returned from the Mid-winter Fair, at San Francisco, has promised to write an article for THE STAR, describing the famed Pacific coast. Judge Webb's well known ability as a writer warrants us in promising our readers a rare treat from his pen.

W. H. Perry has been appointed Democratic Chairman of Clyde precinct, in place of O. S. Marshall, resigned, who is going to move from the precinct. Mr. Perry was on hand promptly last Saturday and says he will be here to-morrow. A full attendance is desired.

We call attention to ad of C. S. Boyles, successor to R. S. Flynn, saddler. Mr. Boyles has bought out Mr. Flynn and will continue business at the present stand. Mr. Boyles is a good workman and a deserving young man and the people of Callahan county should give him their patronage.

By an oversight last week we failed to mention M. R. Hailey's announcement for re-election to the office of county surveyor. Mr. Hailey is faithful in the discharge of his official duty and should the people honor him again he will serve them with equal fidelity in the future.

H. Buchen has moved his store from Belle Plaine down near R. J. Harris, on Deep Creek. What has become of the postoffice at Belle Plaine is more than we know. We suppose some one will take it before they will let the office be abandoned.

LATER—We learn that Mr. Buchen has not yet moved, but is making arrangements to do so.

The rain last week was general over the country and the ground received a thorough wetting. Our county surveyor, Mr. Hailey, informs us that nearly five inches of rain fell during Thursday, Friday and Saturday. It is now thought that a pretty fair crop of wheat and a good crop of oats will be made notwithstanding the gloomy outlook for grain before this rain came.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Edwards favored the young people with a pleasant musical entertainment last Tuesday night. Pleasant conversation was indulged in and the music was par excellence. At the proper hour refreshments were served and after the rendition of Home Sweet Home the merry party departed showering their many thanks on the host and hostess for the very pleasant evening.

ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.

Last Wednesday night a delightful social was given at the residence of Mr. J. B. Maxwell, complimentary to Miss Maggie Ryne, as a farewell to this accomplished young lady, who left for her home in Denton, Thursday. Delightful music, witty conversation and innocent games were the order of the evening until the usual hour when delicious refreshments were served. The evening was one of unalloyed pleasure to those present who were: Misses Annie Maxwell, Maggie Ryne, Claudie Turner, Lillie Welcks, Lula Phillips, Fannie Stone, Etta Blakeley, Prudie Cutbirth, Nellie Phillips, Sadie Blassengame, Dora Warren, Mary Bowman, Della Cutbirth, Hattie Black, Mamie Estes, and Messrs. J. B. Maxwell, Mark Pace, Tom Stone, Bob Dudley, George Dean, Louis Stellman, Walter Arnold, Alex Buckley, Lige Cutbirth, John Tatum, Jesse Rice, Will Estes, Elmer Pool and others.

BAYOU FARM FOR SALE.

A well improved farm of 160 or 200 acres, situated on the Coleman road, leading from Baird. Everlasting water. Will be sold on long time, with a small cash payment. As good a farm as there is in Callahan County. Enquire of Wm. McMANNIS, Baird Texas. 15 2m

NOTICE.

The colored people of Baird are desirous of having services as often as twice a month. They are unable to raise sufficient means for this purpose, and they desire THE STAR to ask the white people of Baird if they will assist them in the matter by contributing a small amount each month.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

Mrs. Helen Stoddard, President of the W. C. T. U. will lecture at the Baptist church to-night (Friday) and to-morrow night, and at the Methodist church on Sunday night, at the usual hour. The public cordially invited to attend.

NOTICE.

Candidates and business men should get our special three months rate to subscribers in the county. If you have a few friends you want to send the paper to it will pay you to get our reduced rates. The rate is exceedingly low and the only conditions are you must take not less than ten copies of THE STAR for 3 months, and pay the cash.

EXCURSION RATES.

Reduced rates for conventions and meetings are authorized as will be shown below:

For the Second International Regatta, to be held at Austin, Texas, May 16 to 18, one fare for the round trip; tickets to be sold May 14 to 17, inclusive, limited to return to May 20.

F. S. GAGE,
 Local Agent T. & P. Ry.

SHERIFF'S SALE—REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice court, precinct No. 1, Taylor county, Texas, on the 12 day of April, 1894, cause No. 1580, in which Cameron & Phillips vs J. T. Walling, in which judgment was obtained against defendant J. T. Walling and in favor of Cameron & Phillips, on the 28 day of November, 1892, for \$54.46, with interest and cost of suit. Said execution being directed to the sheriff or any constable of Callahan county, Texas, that on the 7 day of May, 1894, I levied upon the following real estate situated in Callahan county, state of Texas, as the property of defendant J. T. Walling, to-wit:

The East 1-2 of section No. 56, fifty-six, Blind Asylum lands in Taylor and Callahan counties, Texas, beginning at the N. E. corner of sec. No. 56, Blind Asylum lands, thence south 1900 varas, S. E. cor. of same. Thence west 950 varas, a stake. Thence north 1950 varas, to a stake and pile of rock. Thence east 950 varas to the place of beginning, containing 320 acres of land.

I will sell said land at the court house door of Callahan county, at Baird, Texas, on the first Tuesday in June, 1894, it being the 5th day of said month, within the hours prescribed by law, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.

Witness my hand this 7 day of May, 1894. TOM PERRY,
 Constable Precinct No. 5, Callahan county, Texas. 25 4t

Tom Kuykendall's team ran away with the water wagon yesterday and threw "Kirk" off the wagon, breaking his right arm just below the elbow. He sustained other injuries about the face and head, but it is hoped that he is not seriously hurt.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following is the rates of announcements for 1894 in THE BAIRD STAR:
 For Congress..... \$15.00
 All other District offices..... 10.00

COUNTY OFFICERS:
 County Judge..... 10.00
 County and District Clerk..... 10.00
 Sheriff and Tax Collector..... 10.00
 Tax Assessor..... 10.00
 County Treasurer..... 10.00
 County Attorney..... 5.00
 County Surveyor..... 5.00
 Inspector..... 5.00
 Public Weigher..... 5.00
 Precinct Offices..... 5.00

The above rate includes name on the Democratic ticket at general election; and in every instance CASH MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE. NO CREDIT GOES. In the event candidates do not announce in THE BAIRD STAR, one-half the regular announcement fee will be charged for their name on the Democratic ticket at general election. Should anyone withdraw after having announced no part of their fee will be refunded.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

E. E. SOLOMON.

(Subject to Democratic primary if held.)

FOR DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.

W. W. DUNSON.

(Subject to Democratic primary if held.)

A. A. CALLAHAN.

Subject to Democratic primary.

E. D. FOY.

Subject to Democratic Primary.

J. E. W. LANE.

Subject to Democratic Primary.

W. F. (FRED) GRIFFIN.

Subject to Democratic Primary.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

J. E. (ELI) GILLILAND.

(Subject to Democratic Primary.)

FOR SHERIFF.

J. W. JONES.

Subject to the Democratic primary.

W. E. MAYES.

Subject to Democratic Primary.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

T. B. HOLLAND.

(Subject to Democratic primary if held.)

W. R. McDERMETT.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

T. H. FLOYD.

M. R. HAILEY.

FOR HIDE AND ANIMAL INSPECTOR.

T. J. WISE.

(Subject to Democratic Party.)

W. C. ASBURY.

Subject to Democratic Primary.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Alert

Advertisers

advertise in THE STAR.

Go to Foy's for dry goods. 14tf

Tan shoes and oxfords. Powell a19

Go to Foy's for shoes. 14tf

Go to T. E. Powell's for fine dress

goods. 11

Window Shades 35 cts worth 75cts

at Powell's. a 19

Boy suits at Foy's; wont-rip; extra

pair of pants free with each suit. 16tf

Wedding Suits \$10 and up at

Powell's. a19

If you want good goods go to

Powell's. a19

Straw hats, all sizes and prices at

Powell's. a19

Don't fail to breed a good mare to

Argus. His colts are all bays and

good size. a 19

If you breed to Argus your colts

will have style, color, size and fine

action. a 19

Competition in prices "not in it"

New millinery at H. F. Foy's. Come

and see it. 16tf

FOR SALE—Blank chattel mort-

gages, crop mortgages, blank notes,

etc., at STAR office.

A full line of mid-summer millinery

and a complete line of sailor hats, new

styles, just received at Mrs. Cuning-

ham's. 21 2t.

All advertising and announcements

must be in this office by 12 o'clock on

Thursday if to appear in the current

issue.

Without fear of contradiction goods

are sold lower than any other place in

town at Leo Stern's, successor to H.

Schwartz. 52

Fly time is at hand. Keep them

out by putting up screen doors and

windows. Harry Myer can fit you

up with anything you need in this

line. a 19

The people are invited to call and

examine my stock. I will save you

money on your purchases. Leo

Stern. 52.

A full line of Furniture, never

cheaper than now. Come and see

prices, also a full stock of coffins, at

Leo Stern. 22.

When one stops at G. W. Ratliff

Wagon Yard in Coleman City they

always return. Reason, they are

always treated square and fair. 34

Purchase a thousand mile ticket

good on all lines of the Texas and

Pacific Railway, and save five dollars.

F. S. GAGE, Agent.

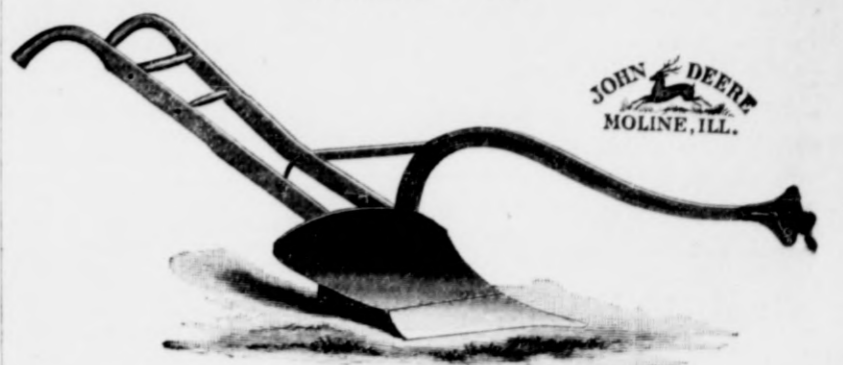
LOUIS STELLMAN,

DEALER IN

Implements, Pumps,

and Wind Mills.

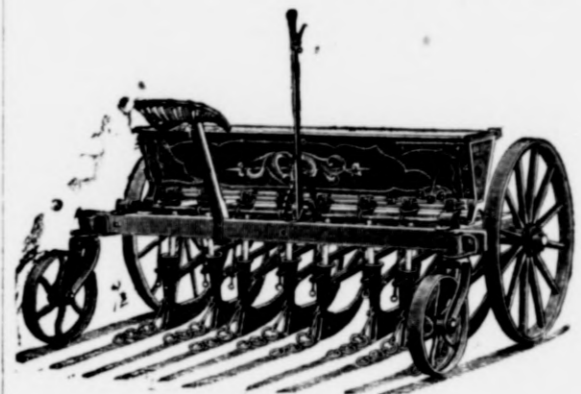
—AGENT FOR—



JOHN DEERE
 MOLINE, ILL.

John Deere, Garden City Clipper,
 Canton Clipper and Keystone Plows.

Solid Comfort and
 Cassady Sulky Plows.



Buckeye

Grain

Drills,

BUCKEYE CULTIVATORS,

STANDARD CULTIVATORS,

STANDARD PLANTERS,

ECLIPSE PLANTERS,

DISC HARROWS,

STAR STEEL WIND MILLS.

PLANO BINDERS AND MOWERS.

Respectfully invites the citizens of
 Callahan county to give him a call when
 in need of anything in the implement line.

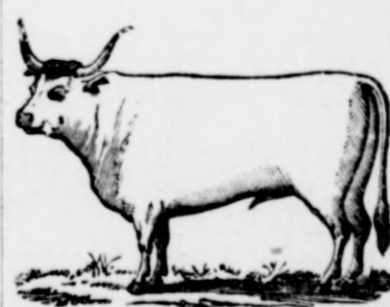
Moon & Crowder

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Door

MOULDING, CEMENT, PAINT AND CEDAR POST.

BAIRD, TEXAS.



HEARN & AUSTIN.

PROPRIETORS OF THE

City Meat Market.

Fresh Beef, Pork, Sausage, Fish, Poultry. All meats Refrigerated and the animal heat thoroughly extracted before offered for sale.

Everything neat and clean and only the Best of Meat Sold

Buy Your Drugs

Where They are the Purest and Cheapest.

We have a complete stock of Pure Fresh Drugs,
 Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

Glass, Putty, Wall Paper, Stationery, School

Books and Toilet Articles of all Kinds, and for sale,

T. L. OLIVER & CO.,

IN GRANDMAMA'S KITCHEN.

Grandmama's kitchen things got in a riot. The cream in a pot on the shelf. Where everything else seemed peaceful and quiet. Got whipped—for I heard it myself. And grandmama said—such a queer thing to say. That it made some things better to whip them that way.

Some bold, naughty eggs, that refused to be eaten. On toast with their brothers, maybe. Were stripped of their clothing and cruelly beaten. Right where all the dishes could see. And grandmama said though the poor things might ache.

The harder the beating, the lighter the cake! The bright golden butter was patted and patted. And coaxed to be shaped and good. But it finally had to be taken and spat out. Right hard with a paddle of wood. When grandmama carried the round balls away. The buttermilk sulked and looked sour all day.

The water declared that the coffee was muddy. But an egg settled that little fuss. Then the steak and the griddle got in a bloody and terrible row—such a mess! And a flat iron spat at grandmama in the face. And I ran away from the quarrelsome place. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

BLIND JUSTICE.

BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

CHAPTER XI—CONTINUED.

Outside it was a parley. "Him carries fire-arms," said the old fisherman, "an' if aich wan o' his bullets be spry as this 'un," and he touched my arm significantly. "We must take him by surprise," I said. "While thou art on the front door and ask for me, the others must steal on him from behind, through the masked door. He will be parleying with you, and so we can easily overcome him without so much as a shot being fired."

So in the darkness, and without a murmuring word from any of them, our party divided, and my pulses beat fast, as, followed by two strong fellows, I entered the hidden room, and, advancing to the grating, looked in.

The Styrian had kindled a light, and the sound of his curses came plainly to my ears as he stalked to and fro, raging at his inability to discover how the midnight thief had escaped.

Even as I watched him his fury received a check, for loud and urgent came the summons from without, and the sound of rough voices calling on my name.

For awhile he stood like an arrested statue of doubt and anger, then he strode to the door with a gesture as if he would drive away these unwelcome intruders, and on the instant I leaped silently out of my ambush, followed by the two men, and before he had time to turn in the narrow room we were upon him, and had pinioned both hands behind his back.

He struggled and roared out as the pistol fell clattering from his hand, and tore and kicked and bit at all three of us; if his strength had not been so enormous, I think I should have felt ashamed of the uneven odds of three men against one, but as it was we found all our work cut out to secure him to the table, which was solid enough to fit a prison.

Found and humiliated, the Styrian showed his teeth in a snarl of malignant hate as he looked up at me.

"You use your guests strangely in this country," he said, "first you rob and then you deprive them of their liberty and what do you expect to gain by it?"

"A woman's life," I said, then all things grew dim before me, and with them faded the face that seemed to hide an urgent dread and fear beneath its mask of defiance and shame.

CHAPTER XII.

The chill air was blowing in on me, and some rough surgery, pending the arrival of the doctor, was being applied to my arm, when I came to myself, and looked around.

My eyes fell first upon Stephen, who returned my questioning gaze with another.

"Aw, whatever have 'un bin up to?" he said. "Sheddin' o' b'ild want help he w'it' Judith, an' he be like a raskill, took 't set up' 'ee like this."

"Stay here with me, and help me watch him," I said, then thanked the three fishermen (the fourth had gone for the doctor) for what they had done, rewarded them handsomely, and sent them away.

They cast many a puzzled glance behind, undoubtedly much exercised in their minds as to the meaning of the night's work, and they had barely gone when the doctor's cheery voice sounded without, and he came briskly in. He cast a comprehensive glance around, raised his eyebrows slightly, then, without asking a question, proceeded to examine my arm.

"H'm, a pretty severe flesh wound," he said, "and the bullet must be probed for; you'll have to come back with me to my place. Steve here will keep an eye on your prisoner. What brought you to such a hole as this?" he went on, looking at me keenly, then turning to bend a long gaze on the Styrian, "and in such company?"

He did not wait for an answer but hurried out. He had lived all his life in Trevenick, and had no doubt been called to more than one scene of bloodshed and violence under this roof.

I followed him at once, leaving alone together the man who loved and was beloved of Judith, and the man who loved and was scorned by her.

"Doctor," I said, when a sufficiently painful quarter of an hour had been got through, and the Styrian's bullet lay in my hand, "is it possible for a man to take a quantity of arsenic daily with impunity, than die suddenly from the effects of it?"

The doctor, who had been cleaning and replacing his instruments, turned to me quickly with a wicked-looking knife poised in the air as he said:

"So you have not got rid of your insane idea that Seth Treloar poisoned himself?"

"No," I said firmly, "and what's more I am going to prove it. This box (I produced it) taken from that man while he slept to-night, is positive proof that he takes arsenic habitually; and as he was a close companion of Seth Treloar for years, it is pretty certain that their habits as well as their occupations were identical."

Dr. Cripps took the box from my hand, tasted a grain of its contents with a very wry face, then said:

"There's enough here to kill a hundred men."

"You have not answered my question," I said, and I repeated it.

"It is one I could not possibly answer," he said, off-hand. "It is unusual, extraordinary even for the body to assimilate large doses of an irritant poison, but I should say that once having violated nature's rules successfully, a man would not be likely to succumb to its effects."

My face fell, and the smart of my shoulder angered me as a useless and intolerable pain.

"So he shot you because you stole this," said Dr. Cripps, the pallid morning light falling on his round weather-beaten face, at once homely and shrewd; "then clearly he values it highly, and I shall be curious to know how he gets on without it."

He spoke slowly as one who thought aloud, his hand arrested on its way to the table, and in his eyes I caught the slow glimmering of an idea.

"Seth Treloar was under the influence of the drug which Judith gave him for twenty-four hours," he said, "it would be dark when he came to himself, and he may have wandered round and round like a beast in a cage for hours, ignorant of the open trap-door over his head, and the rope by which he might gain it. Did he—did he—"

"Die for the want of poison that he was in the habit of taking at regular intervals?" I burst out, putting at last into words and shape the idea that had so constantly eluded me, and to which an indefinable something in the doctor's face assisted me.

"Exactly," said Dr. Cripps, "and it strikes me we have now an excellent opportunity of finding out—that opportunity being furnished by the gentleman who is safely tied to the leg of your kitchen table. But what brought him here?" he added suddenly.

I told him the Styrian's story from the beginning; of his interview with Judith, and everything down to the present time.

"The game is in your own hands," he said, when I stopped, "you have only to sit down and watch the man. If he shows symptoms of collapse, send for me, but it's the most extraordinary—" he paused abruptly.

"Poor girl," he said in a moved voice, "and I was ready, like all the rest of the world, to believe that the sudden temptation overcame her, and turned a good woman into a bad one—but we don't know yet. I must get to bed now for a couple of hours, for I've a harder day's work before me, young man, than yours as amateur detective. And new you'll go back and get some sleep yourself—I'll look in after breakfast. And before I go out I'll write to B—the first toxicologist of the day, and ask him a few questions. I wish I had done it sooner."

And he disappeared upstairs, as I went into the grey morning, more than satisfied with the night's work, and full of hopes of what the next twenty-four hours should bring forth.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was midday when I awoke from the heavy slumber into which I fell from pure exhaustion on my return from Dr. Cripps, my limbs aching from the hard chair in which I had slept, and with what felt like the brand of a red hot iron deep in my shoulder.

I looked across to the bound figure by whose side was set up and platter, both untouched, though the wolfish look of hunger and craving that met mine put me in mind of nothing so much as a starving, hunted dog. Had his torment commenced already? It would have to be sharpened yet before I wasted a word upon him. Stephen sat in the open doorway, a patient, pathetic figure, whose attitude spoke to his hopeless despair, and whose eyes were blind to the glory of the scene upon which he gazed.

He looked up apathetically as I joined him, too engrossed in his own sorrow to heed me much.

"The sun won't rise many more times upo' her, poor sawl," he said, looking out at the living joy of the sea, "it 'll a' be dark whar she lies, tho' th' flowers 'll bloom as swate, an' th' birds sing as loud as ever over her head, ay, a' th' little 'un 'll laff the while's my heart is breakin'."

"You'll see many a sun rise together yet," I said cheerfully, "ay, and many a sunset, too. Keep a close watch on that fellow. I shall get something to eat in the village, it would choke me to eat in his presence," and I stepped over the threshold as a captive escaping from his dungeon.

Hatless, I roamed forth with the sea, air and sky for company, feeling brain and body rested with every step I took, and drinking in all the sweet influences of the morning with a joy to which I had long been a stranger.

"Soon," thought I, "Judith's elastic step will tread this cliff, and she will look up free as air to heaven, innocent before God and man, and already forgetting those gates of death that so lately yawned to receive her."

In fancy I roamed beside the pair, and tasted all the keenness of their delight. I seemed to see the bruised

spirit of the man revive, and lift itself as a flower stretches upward to the sunlight, the bowed form once more erect, and the light in his clouded eyes shining gladly forth on his fellows.

On and on I wandered from cliff to cliff, feeling only the springing turf, the wooing, whispering air, seeing but the mingled glory of sea and sky, and those tender hues of spring that spread over the land, like the sudden laughter on the face of a very young child.

No occasion had I for haste, rather a secret necessity behind all this tumult of joy bade me linger and spend lavishly the hours of this glorious day, so that many might elapse before I returned to the hut, and gauged the effect that the progress of time had made on the Styrian.

Ought not the thought of that caged wretch to have taken all the spring out of my limbs, the elixir out of my morning cup? Did not those wolfish eyes haunt me with their dumb cry for what I had stolen from him like any common thief?

No! they disturbed me as little as did the smarting pain in my shoulder, felt, indeed, but disregarded in the triumphant exultation of my mood. For I was buoyed up by more than hope: a sense of victory, even, possessed me, and the mere touch of the horn box in my breast pocket gave me a physical feeling of success impossible to describe.

In less than twenty-four hours—that was the limit I had set to the Styrian's power of endurance without his drug—I should know its secret, life or death, and it would go hard with me if Dr. Cripps and I did not between us wring a confession from him that would clear the woman to whom he was acting so basely.

Presently the delightful pang, delightful when one sees a prospect of allaying it, whose name is hunger, assailed me.

The man who sleeps dines, says the proverb, but I was well satisfied with my appetite now I had found it.

I had passed, far below me, more than one fisherman's cottage nestled like a white sea-gull upon a spur of the cliff, but when I came in sight of the next, I descended with some difficulty, and explained my wants to the good woman within.

Life on a Sailing Ship.

Sailing ships sometimes spend long intervals at sea without raising a sail of any kind above their ever-changing horizons. Hence the unique experience of the Lorton and the Cocker-mouth is well worth recording. They left Liverpool together and arrived at Astoria, Oregon, within forty-eight hours of each other. Throughout this long passage of over 15,000 miles they were not widely separated at any given instant, and for forty days were actually in close company. Captain Steel and his family, of the Lorton, would dine on board the Cocker-mouth on one Sunday and Captain McAdam and his wife, of the Cocker-mouth, would pay a return visit to the Lorton on the following Sunday. Life may be made more worth living on sailing ships, remote from the land, were such an interchange of courtesies always possible.

California.

At the close of last year the state of California had a population of 1,500,000 and since 1880 the assessed value of property has just doubled. She has the largest per capita wealth of any state in the union, and her savings banks now have on deposit \$138,000,000. She ranks first among the states in the production of gold, wine, honey, oranges, almonds and walnuts and is running close to first on many other products. Last year her mines yielded gold to the value of \$18,000,000 and other precious metals to the value of \$7,000,000. San Francisco is now the leading whaling port of the world.

Uniforms of Policemen.

Metropolitan fashions have long prevailed throughout the country. In no one thing is that more plainly apparent than in the uniforms of policemen. In the smaller cities, and even in small towns, the policeman wears a uniform like that of his city brother. He may not have the city brother's repose of manner and cool jauntiness of bearing, but his clothes are strictly up to date.

"A Soft Answer," Etc.

Young Wife, pettishly—You always seemed to have plenty of money before we were married.

Loving Husband—It was only seeming, my dear. I had very little.

And you told me you expected to be rich.

"So I am rich, darling; I've got you."

She could not help kissing him.—London Tit Bits.

What Papa Said.

Mr. Bigwast—And so your father has been giving you some points in physiology and has told you that all persons' bodies are composed mainly of water.

Little Robbie—All except you, he said.

"Except me?"

"Yes; he said you were made up mainly of beer."—Boston Courier.

Murders and Hangings.

In the four years ending 1891 there were 15,947 murders in the United States. But 1,050 of the murderers were ever called to account for their crimes, and of these 410 were hanged and 640 lynched.

Knew It Was Loaded.

Joe—I guess I must be a gun. Tom—Why?

"The boss fired me this morning."

"Was it a case of didn't-know-it-was-loaded?"

"On the contrary."

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE REAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

"Behold Thou Art Fair, My Love," Sets Forth the Feeling of Jesus Christ Toward His Church—Must Always Be Ahead of the Times.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 13, 1894.—The tabernacle was crowded to the doors to-day when Rev. Dr. Talmage took for the subject of his forenoon sermon a passage of scripture which has been made the subject of much discussion and various interpretation by modern theologians. His theme was, "A Cheerful Church," and the text was selected from Solomon's song 4:1: "Behold Thou Art Fair, My Love."

"Higher criticism" says that this book of Solomon's Song is a love scene, a forlorn maiden sighing for her beau. If so, it is an unclean and debauched utterance inserted in the pure word of God and is not fit for common reading. My opinion is that it is an inspired ode setting forth the feeling of Christ toward the church and of the bridegroom, and the church is the bride. The same words we can utter to-day truthfully whether in regard to the church of God in general or this church in particular: "Behold, thou art fair, my love." The past week has been one of prolonged congratulation for that we have for twenty-five years been permitted to associate with each other in the relation of pastor and people. When I came to Brooklyn I found a small band of Christian disciples who from various causes had become less and less, until they stood upon the very verge of extinction as a church; and the question was being agitated from time to time whether it would be possible to maintain a church life longer. Indeed, had not those men and women been consecrated and earnest, they would have surrendered to the adverse circumstances. They marshaled an congregational meeting, and, gathering up all the forces possible, they cast nineteen votes for a pastor, all of which I am happy to have received.

It was not through any spirit of personal courage or reckless adventure that led me, from one of the warmest and most congenial pastorates in Philadelphia that a man ever enjoyed, to this then most uninviting field; but it was the feeling that God had called me to the work and I was sure he would see me through.

I have thought that it might be profitable to us to state briefly what kind of a church we have been trying to establish.

In the first place, I remark that we have been trying to build here a Christian church—distinctively such; in other words, a church where we should preach the Lord Jesus Christ and him crucified. My theology is all gone into five letters—Jesus, Jesus, the pardon of all offenses. Jesus, the balm for all wounds. Jesus, the eye-salve for all blindness. Jesus, the guide through all perplexities. Jesus, the hope for all discouragements. Jesus, the reform for all wrongs. I have faith to believe that there is more power in one drop of the blood of Jesus Christ to cure the woes of the world than in an ocean full of human quackery. Jesus is the grandest note in any minstrelsy. He is the brightest gem in any crown. Height overstepping all height. The center of every circumference. The circumference to every center. The umpire of all disputes. Jesus! Jesus! At his table all nations are to sit. Around his throne all worlds are to revolve. He is to be the irradiation of the universe. Jesus! Jesus! It is that truth that we have tried to preach in this tabernacle.

Do you ask more minutely what we believe? I can tell you. We have no dry, withered, juiceless theology. We believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, the deliverer of the distressed, the home for the homeless, the friend for the friendless. We believe in Jesus Christ, able to save to the uttermost pardoning the guilty, imputing his righteousness to the believer. We believe in the Holy Ghost, the comforter, the Sanctifier, cheering up the heart in life's ills, and kindling bright lights in every dark landing place. We believe that the whole race is so sunken in sin that nothing but the omnipotent arm of God can ever lift it out. We believe in grace—free grace, sovereign grace, triumphant grace, eternal grace. We believe in a Bible—authentic in its statements, immaculate in its teachings, glorious in its promises. We believe in heaven, the abode of the righteous; and in hell, the residence of those who are soul-suicides—of their own free choice refusing the divine mercy. We believe in the salvation of all men who accept Christ by faith, be they sprinkled or immersed, worship they in cathedral or in log cabin, believe they in Presbyterianism or Episcopacy, dwell they under Italian skies or in Siberian snow-storms, be they Ethiopian or American. All one

in Christ. One Lord, one faith, one baptism, on the way to one heaven. We built this tabernacle for the purpose of setting forth these great theories of the Gospel of the Son of God. Would that we had been more faithful in the pulpit! Would that we had been more faithful in the pew!

We try to make this church a cheerful church. A man on Saturday afternoon stands in his store and says, "How shall I meet these obligations? How can I endure this new disaster that is coming upon me?" He goes home. Sabbath morning finds him in the house of God. Through the song, through the ser-

mon, through the prayer, the Lord Jesus Christ says to that man, "O man! I have watched thee; I have seen all thy struggles. It is enough; I will see thee through; I will stand between thee and thy creditors. I will make up in heavenly treasures what you have lost in earthly treasures. Courage! man! courage! Angels of God, I command you to clear the track for that man; put your wings over his head; with your golden scepters strike for his defense; throw around him all the defenses of eternity!" What is the consequence? That business man is strengthened. He goes to the store next day feeling that God is with him and ready to deliver.

That same Sunday there is a poor old woman in the church hearing the Gospel. Oh! how shrunken she is! She wears the same dress she wore twenty years ago. How faded it is, and how out of date! She sits and dawns as well as she can. Her eyes are so dim she can not see half-way across the church. Her ear is so imperfect that she can only catch occasionally a note of the psalm or a word of the preacher. Some one sitting next to her gives her a book and finds the place for her. She says, "Thank you, miss, thank you!" She holds the book close up to her eyes, and with a voice all full of tremors, sings:

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O, my Savior hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh! receive my soul at last.

And Jesus says to her, "Mother, are you weary?" And she says, "Yes, Jesus, I am very tired." Jesus says, "Mother, are you poor?" And she says, "Yes, I am very poor. I can not sew any more; I can not knit any more. I am very poor." Jesus says to her, "Mother, would you like to rest?" She says, "Yes, Lord, that is what I want to rest."

"Courage, mother," says Jesus, "I will see thee through." She goes home. The next morning, in the tenement house, some one dwelling on another floor comes to her room and knocks. No answer. The door is opened. She is dead! The night before, the chariots of God halted at that pillow of straw, and Jesus kept his promise. He said that he would give her rest, and he has given her rest. Glory be to God for the height, the depth, the length, and the breadth of such Christian comfort! Oh! that we might have such joy as that which inspired the men at the battle of Leuthen. They were singing a Christian song as they went into battle. A general said to the king, "Shall I stop those people singing?" "No," said the king, "men that can sing like that can fight." I would that we had a singing church, a joyful church, a jubilant church, a comforting church, for then we would have a triumphant church.

I remark, further, that we have here tried to build a church abreast of the times. It is all folly for us to try to do things the way they did fifty or a hundred years ago. We might as well be plowing with Elijah's crooked stick, or go into battle with Saul's armor, or prefer a canal boat to an express train, as to be clinging to old things. What we most need now is a wide-awake church. People who are out in the world all the week, jostling against this lightning-footed century, come into the church on the Sabbath, and go right to sleep unless they have a spirited service. Men engaged in literary callings all the week, reading pungent, sharp writings, can not be expected to come and hear our ecclesiastical humdrum. If a man stays at home on Sundays and reads the newspapers, it is because the newspapers are more interesting. We need, my brethren, to rouse up and stop hunting with blank cartridges. The Church of God ought to be the leader, the interpreter, the inspirer of the age. It is all folly for us to be discussing old issues—arraigning Nero, hanging Abalom, striking the Philistines with Shammgar's ox-goad—when all around about are iniquities to be slain.

Did I say that the church ought to be abreast of the times? I take that back. The Church of God ought to be ahead of the times—as far in advance as the Cross of Christ is ahead of all human invention. Paul was a thousand years ahead of the day in which he lived. The swift-footed years that have passed since Luther died have not yet come up to Luther's grave. Give iniquity four thousand years the start, and the feet of Christianity are so nimble that if you will but give it full swing, it will catch up and pass it in two bounds. The Church of God ought to be ahead of the times.

Quaker City Street Nomenclature.

There are no less than five Ann streets in Philadelphia, in addition to which there is an Ann's place and an Anna street. There are three Mary streets, three Rose streets and Elizabeth streets, with an Elizabeth place thrown in for good measure. Not content with two Ella streets, the city fathers have named two streets after Ellen, with an Ellen place. In addition to these there are two Florence streets and as many Florence avenues, and two of all the following streets: Caroline, Emeline, Isabella, Letitia, Lydia, Margaretta, May, Minerva, Pearl, Sarah and Victoria. From among the other street names may be culled the following: Abigail, Agnes, Bertha, Carrie, Clara, Eliza, Emma, Evalina, Grace, Helen, Jane, Julia, Laura, Lena, Lily, Lucy, Martha, Maud, Priscilla, Susanna, Viola, Virginia and Zenobia.—Philadelphia Record.

Author (whose new play is being hissed by the whole audience)—"Heavens! I shall have to his, too, or they will find out that I am the author."



Mr. S. W. Daniels, Netawaka, Kan.

Tired, Worn Out

Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes the Weak Strong.

"My husband has received great benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla. He was afflicted with stomach and bowel trouble and at times was confined to his bed. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, he was better. He now feels like a new man."

Formerly upon rising in the morning he would feel tired and worn out. Last winter our children had the grip and we gave them Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla and now they are stronger and healthier than ever. We heartily recommend it. Mrs. S. W. DANIELS, Netawaka, Kansas.

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Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

FREE!

THIS KNIFE! Fine Steel. Keen as a razor. Good, strong handle. Made free in exchange for 25 Large Lion Heads cut from Lion Coffee Wrappers, and a Stamp sent to pay postage. Write for our other fine Premiums. WOOLSON SPECIFIC CO., 409 Huron St., Topeka, O.

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Is a source of much suffering. The system should be thoroughly cleansed of all impurities, and the blood kept in a healthy condition. S. S. S. removes all taint of whatever origin, and builds up the general health.

For three years I was so troubled with malaria that I lost all interest in life. I tried mercurials and French remedies, but could get no relief. A bottle of S. S. S. made a complete and permanent cure. J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

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Good.

The Russian ministry of justice is considering a system of providing state paid people's attorneys for the gratuitous defense of the poor in criminal and civil cases.

An Antidote.

Good coffee, by means of its marvellously stimulating influence on the brain, is the antidote of alcohol.

Repentance is very often confused with a determination not to get caught again.

Testing on the "Briny"

Is very far from amusing, untraveled reader, it so be you are one. A rebellion fomented by each mountainous wave that smites the vessel's hull threatens absolutely to dislodge your very vitals from their natural resting place.

It was Old Mutton.

A cargo of mutton was sold in Liverpool the other day which had been killed nearly a year before.

Blending Flour.

Bakers blend flour as liquor dealers blend whiskies. Indeed, the blending of flours is a recognized and important business, carried on chiefly by those who make a specialty of furnishing flour to bakers.

A Will in Pieces.

A will torn into forty-seven pieces was filed for probate in New York the other day. It was the will of Charles M. Ogden, and had been torn into bits by him in a fit of delirium during his last illness.

A Rich Fool.

A rich foreigner settled in Marseilles and built a very costly villa. Two years ago he made elaborate preparations for dying by his own hand whenever he decided that the moment had come.

Rich men sometimes put the knife of indolence and luxury to their children's energies.

The man who makes the most noise in a quarrel is usually believed to be in the right.

The Household.

Morning Meditations.

Let Taylor preach upon a morning breeze. How well to rise while nights and larks are flying.

What if the lark does carol in the sky. Soaring beyond the sight to find him out—Wherefore am I to rise at such a fly? I'm not a trout.

Talk not to me of bees and such like hums. The smell of sweet herbs at the morning prime—Only lie long enough, and bed becomes A bad of time.

To me Dan Phoebe and his car are naught. His steeds that paw impatiently about—Let them enjoy, say I, as horses ought, The first turn-out!

Right beautiful the dewy meads appear Besprinkled by the rosy-fingered girl; What then,—if I prefer my pillow-beer To early pearl!

My stomach is not ruled by other men's And, grumbling for a reason, quantity begs Wherefore should master rise before the hens Have laid their eggs?

Why from a comfortable pillow start To see faint flushes in the east awaken? A fig, say I, for any streaky part. Excepting lacon.

An early riser Mr. Gray has drawn, Who used to haste the dewy grass among. To meet the sun upon the upland lawn— Well,—he died young.

With charwomen such early hours agree. And sweeps that earn betimes their bit and sup; But I'm no climbing boy, and need not be All up,—all up!

So here I lie, my morning calls deferring. Till something nearer to the stroke of noon;— A man that's fond precociously of stirring Must be a spoon.

—THOMAS HOOD.

Sweet Potatoes.

The Texas Agricultural Experiment station has been making some tests with the sweet potato. In a recent bulletin the experimenter, R. H. Price,

The native habitat of the sweet potato is not definitely known. It is generally supposed to be of American origin, but we have no authentic account of where and when it was first brought into cultivation by civilized man.

The giblets, cut off tough parts and chop the remainder. Return to the liquor and add stock. Cook butter and flour together until rich brown, and add to the soup; season; cook gently half an hour; stir in half a cup of bread crumbs and in a few minutes serve.

MEAT FROM THE POULTRY YARD.—The farmer who is not making his plans to supply his family the coming year with meat from the poultry yard making a sad mistake.

FARMERS usually allow the tops to decay on the ground. They make an important feed for stock and especially for dairy cattle.

THE FARMER BOY.—It is not the work that drives the boys off the farm; it is the social isolation and the humdrum routine of their daily duties.

MUTTON BROTH.—Two pounds coarse, lean, chopped mutton; half an onion sliced; one cup of milk; half a cup of raw rice; two quarts of cold water; seasoning. Boil meat and onion slowly four hours; season, and set by until cold. Skim and strain. Return to the pot with the rice (previously soaked three hours). Simmer half an hour. Turn in hot milk stir and serve.

KINGDOM OF BANTAM.—Among the colonial possessions of Holland there is a remarkable little state, which, in the constitution and customs of its inhabitants, surpasses the boldest flights of the advocates of women's rights.

From away up in British North America comes following greeting to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.



From away up in British North America comes following greeting to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. W. O. Gunkel, of No. 1461 South Seventh Street, Terra Haute, Indiana, writes: "I had been suffering from womb trouble for eight years having doctored with the most skillful physicians, but finding only temporary relief from medicines prescribed by them."

Don't Blame the Cook. If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

ST. JACOBS OIL IS THE KING-CURE OVER ALL. FOR SCIATICA IT HAS NO EQUAL, NO SUPERIOR, ALONE THE BEST. What Women Know ABOUT Rubbing, Scouring, Cleaning, Scrubbing, is no doubt great; but what they all should know, is that the time of it, the tire of it, and the cost of it, can all be greatly reduced by Clairette Soap.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI. THE GREAT SPIRIT PLANTED IN THE LAND BE HEALED. For Female Diseases. W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES. GENUINE WELLS' SWEET BOTTOM WATER. FREE! Madame's FACE BLEACH.

HUNTER & BOSSO, MACHINERY. EAT SCOTCH OATS BREAKFAST. PISO'S CURE FOR GUNNERS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. LADIES RECEIVE FROM 2 TO 5 DOLLARS. VARICOCELE. W. N. U. DALLAS.

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That the place to trade is where you get the best goods for the least money. My Spring and Summer stock of Clothing, Dress Goods, Hats, Shoes and Notions is replete and a call will convince you in regard to prices.

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 I. N. Jackson, District and County Clerk.
 J. W. Jones, Sheriff and Tax Collector.
 T. J. Norrell, Tax Assessor.
 W. R. McBermett, Treasurer.
 Arthur Yonge, County Attorney.
 M. R. Halley, County Surveyor.
 W. C. Ashbury, Inspector.
 W. M. Coffman, Public Weigher.

Commissioners Court.
 W. A. Hinds, Precinct No. 1.
 Phillip Yost, " " " 2.
 Joe McLeskey, " " " 3.
 C. Cummins, " " " 4.

Precinct No. 1.
 Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace.

City Officers.
 Alden Bell, Mayor.
 Jas. J. Welch, City Marshal.

ALDERMEN.
 F. S. Gaze, W. C. Whitley.
 W. A. McLaury, Ed Coppins.
 W. M. James.
 H. J. Cook, City Secretary.

ESTRAY NOTICES.

Reported as an estray by J. H. McCleskey, Commissioner of precinct No. 3, Callahan county, March 20, 1894, one black pony about 15 1/2 hands high, 7 or 8 years old, spot in forehead, snip on nose, branded A on left shoulder, H on left thigh and 7 P connected on left thigh.
 I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.
 22 41

Estrayed before G. W. Darden, J. P. Callahan county, April 19, 1894, by Jules Jannet, one brown horse about 8 years old, branded Y on left shoulder and Y on left hip; about 15 hands high, gentle; and one gray pony about 7 years old, branded A H L connected on left shoulder; about 14 hands high, saddle marks and gentle.
 I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.
 22 41

Estrayed by W. J. Levoroti, April 30, 1894, before F. S. Ormsby, Justice of the Peace, Callahan county, Texas, one bay pony mare, 14 hands high, about 10 years old, branded J P A on left hip and thigh; 2 under bits in right ear.
 One sorrel mare, blue faced, both hind feet white, 14 hands high, about 3 years old, branded J P A on left hip; 2 under bits in right ear.
 One brown mare mule, about 14 hands high, 5 years old, unbroke, branded J P A on left thigh.
 One bay mare mule, about 13 hands high, 3 years old, unbroke, branded J P A on left thigh.
 I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

Religious Notice.

Appointments for the Baird circuit for ensuing year are as follows: At Baird 1st 2nd 4th Sundays in each month at 11 o'clock and night. Putnam 3rd Sunday at 11 o'clock, Cedar Grove at 3 p. m. W. L. HARRIS Pastor. M. E. Church, South.

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We are also anxious to please at headquarters. If you are in need of information and cannot procure it readily of your nearest local agent, drop a line to the undersigned and we will do our best to answer it promptly.

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 I H H. H. RAMSEY

ARGUS NO. 42.

My imported Cleveland Bay stallion will make the season at my farm 3 1/2 miles South of Clyde at \$10 to insure a mare with foal. Terms will be given to parties with a bunch of mares. Grass free while mares are being bred, but I will not be responsible for accidents.

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