

There's No Use

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

The Star Job Office.

The



Star.

Money to Lend on Land

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

B. L. RUSSELL
at First National Bank

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

VOL. 21.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1908. NO. 18

We Invite You



To come and see our new spring goods. We can best supply your needs because all new goods have arrived and our stock is now complete. You will find everything in new spring styles is here.

A big assortment of Silks, Woolen and Cotton Dress Goods, Lawns, Bastists, Etc.

Ladies, Misses and Childrens Slippers in all styles, pat tan, gun metal and vici, also a full line of fancy lace and plain hosiery.

A beautiful line of ladies shirt waists, suits, skirts and silk suits.

A full line of Men's and Boy's Suits, Straw Hats, Ties and Shirts. Mens and Young Mens low cut shoes, "Walk Overs" all styles in tan, pat, vici, calf and gun metal. Fancy half hose a specialty.

A full line of Laces, Embroideries, long gloves in pink blue, tan, white and black. See our assortment of Merry Widow Combs, Belts, Purses, Etc.

B. L. BOYDSTUN



COPYRIGHT BY
SPERG, MICHAEL & SON

Turkey Creek Locals.

March 26.—Farmers are busy planting cotton and talking politics. The rain Monday will help the grain crop considerably.

The health of the community is better at present than it has been for the past winter. Mr. Grant, who has been sick for quite awhile is able to be up and about again.

School is progressing nicely although it is nearing a close. Prof. R. F. Bennett and the students are preparing for an entertainment at the close of the school which will be out the 10th of April.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Richardson entertained quite a number of the young people at their home Saturday night. The brilliant young people, Otis Richardson, Walter Bowen Misses Lela Richardson, Lilhan Eudalia and Fannie Anderson rendered some splendid music, after which all were invited to partake of a nice supper.

Mr. Lee Coats and wife were up from Scranton Sunday, visiting their parents.

E. O. Eudalia and wife, of Deer Plains attended church here Sunday.

Rev. Landrith will preach at this place every Fourth Sunday. Rev. Lane preachers every third Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coats are visiting at Scranton this week.

Kals Williams has returned from Scranton.

Misses Lillian Eudalia and Fannie Anderson visited Misses Lela and Effie Richardson Wednesday.

Prof. R. F. Bennett joined in with

the young people in singing at D. A. Eudaley's Sunday night. All report an enjoyable evening.

William Burks has returned to Turkey Creek.

Otis Richardson happened to quite an accident Sunday evening which bruised him up considerably, but he is getting along very well now.

Will exit and come again.

"CAPTOLA."

MARRIED.

WALKER-HAMMANS.—Mr. Neal Walker and Miss Norah Hammans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hammans, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents Sunday, March 29, 1908, at 8:30 p. m. Rev. J. J. Hendrix officiating.

The wedding was a quiet home affair, only the relatives and a few most intimate friends being present to witness the marriage ceremony.

The bride was attired in a pretty white wedding dress and carried a bouquet of brides roses. The groom wore the conventional black.

After congratulations and good wishes had been showered upon the bride and groom Mr. Hammans, with a welcome smile invited all to the dining room, where the table, beautifully decorated, was laden with good things to eat, and where Miss Louise Hammans, the little sister of the bride, with a sweet smile presided at the punch bowl.

Miss Hammans is a most estimable young lady. She has been employed for several years in the tele-

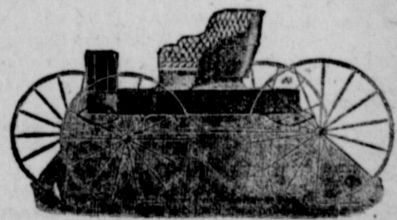
phone exchange and by her prompt and courteous treatment has endeared herself to all, who will miss her, but wish her every happiness.

Mr. Walker is a fireman on the T. & P. Ry. and is highly esteemed by all who know him.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker left Monday evening for a trip to El Paso and other points west and will be gone about six weeks.

Some of the Baileyites say most of the anti-Bailey Club at Baird live in the country. This is not correct, but many of them are from the country, and when the boys from the forks of the creek in this county are heard from on the night of May 2d, it is almost as certain as fate that they will again place old Callahan County in the anti-Bailey column, just as they did last year, when twelve of the eighteen voting boxes in the county voted against the Bailey candidate for the Senate. The farmers, the people of the country are the hope of this government. This is not flattery, but God's eternal truth. Hero worship does not appeal to the people of the country as it seems to appeal to the people of the towns. We don't know how it is in other counties, but the farmers as a rule in this county are flatfootedly opposed to Baileyism and we see where they are right.

Mrs. E. W. Lowe, nee Miss Emily Teeple, of De Leon, is visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Teeple.



BUGGIES

Cash or on Time

Don't send off after a buggy, bring your "catalog" to us, we will meet any price. Call and see our line.

"BOYLES MAKES THE PRICE"

C. S. BOYLES

J. S. Burnam, living south-east of Putnam was in town last Friday.

John Smartt and wife of Admiral were in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones, of Iowa, are visiting their son and daughter, Bob Jones and Mrs. J. H. Hammans.

W. P. Barton of Eagle Cove was in town this week.

T. W. Kablinger of Eagle Cove, was in town Wednesday.

Gabe Smartt, of Adminal, called at THE STAR office Wednesday and put his subscription ahead.

WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

At Shawnee, Okla., 100 bales of cotton burned.

Many foreigners have left Port au Prince, Haiti.

Rotan, Tex., is to have an \$18,000 school building.

Sulphur, Okla., is to have a \$30,000 Elks' club house.

Seventy-five dispensaries have been established in Oklahoma.

All Oklahoma City clubs where liquor was sold have closed.

with a total valuation of \$190,378.50, and mileage of 10,164.06 miles.

There are fully 100 cases of bubonic plague at Guayaquil, Ecuador.

There were three incendiary fires at Pekin, but were soon extinguished.

Luz Garcia, a boy, was run over and fatally hurt at San Antonio by a train.

There are in Oklahoma 256 telephone companies, most of them rural lines.

James Fox fell of a train near Tulsa, Okla., sustaining probably fatal injuries.

Lorraine hotel at Mount Pleasant, Tex., was consumed by fire. The loss is \$5,000.

A few miles from Whitesboro, Tex., John Higgins killed himself with a shotgun.

The First State bank of Shawnee, Okla., capital stock \$10,000 has been organized.

Owing to children's ailments, four infantile homes at Brooklyn have been quarantined.

Indiana Democratic convention nominated T. R. Marshall of Columbia City for governor.

F. Louis Soldan, superintendent of the St. Louis public schools, dropped dead on a street.

The Sulphur (Okla.) Savings and Loan association, capital stock \$500,000, has been organized.

John and William Thomas were acquitted at Lawton, Okla., of killing Dr. F. D. Beauchamp.

Eight miles from Coahoma, Tex., Arthur H. Thompson was killed. C. F. Letcher surrendered.

The corpse of Alexander Rigdon with the face in a spring was found fourteen miles from Paris, Tex.

Rink theater and residence adjoining at Tulsa, Okla., were destroyed by fire. The total loss is \$20,000.

Governor Broward of Florida has appointed William H. Milton successor to the late Senator Bryan.

In a police raid at McAlester, Okla., 240 cases of whisky and seventeen kegs of beer were captured.

On her thirteenth wedding anniversary the wife of Customs Collector Sharpe at El Paso passed away.

Maypearl, Tex., section had a heavy fall of hail Sunday. Fruit crop is believed to be damaged 25 per cent.

Kaufman county, Texas, commissioners will expend \$10,000 for the construction of steel wagon bridges.

Carlisle Cardwell, a youth of San Antonio, while riding a bicycle, was run over by a wagon and fatally injured.

Professor D. J. Sandiver of Stephenville, Tex., has been elected president of John Tarlton college, located at that city.

Rev. Dr. C. N. Sims, former chancellor of Syracuse (N. Y.) university, died at Liberty, Ind., aged seventy-three years.

A large wholesale plumbers' supply company is to be established at Shawnee, Okla., by two Philadelphia capitalists.

Judge Calhoun has permanently enjoined the bookkeeping order of the railroad commission against Texas railways.

With a bullet hole in his body and a pistol near by, the body of Thelk H. Warnecker was found on Galveston Island.

Chauffeur of Mrs. B. F. Yoakum was arrested at San Antonio on the charge of violating the auto speed limit and fined \$15.

A package containing \$750 worth of diamonds was stolen from the office of the Pacific Express company at Longview, Tex.

Hamilton Green of Washington Courthouse, O., ninety-six years old, and his wife, ninety, have been married seventy years.

Recent alleged "black hand" letters received by Fort Worth commissioners are believed by those officials to have been the work of jokers.

The three-year-old daughter of John Haddock of Chicotah, Lamar county, Texas, ate poison weed. After long agony, the little one expired.

A gas explosion at South Deerfield, Mass., broke half the windows in town and killed John Ockington, James Stoddard and Leon Beaman.

The eighteen-month-old child of John Maddox of near Blossom, Lamar county, Texas, sat down in a tub of hot water and was badly scalded.

Norwegian bark Eglewood caught fire at Mandata, Norway. Her cargo of naphtha blew up, sinking the vessel. Thirteen of the crew were drowned.

Henry Fanning and Butler McClanahan, charged at Carlisle, Ky., with the murder of Hiram Hedges during a raid of night riders, were acquitted.

Bill Tredo, charged with the murder nearly four years ago of Henry Leemaster, was convicted at McAlester, Okla., and given ninety-nine years.

Amid great cheering the Democratic state convention of Iowa, in session at Cedar Rapids, instructed for Hon. W. J. Bryan for the presidential nomination.

tion.

Miss Ruth S. Muir of San Antonio has been awarded a Durant scholarship in the class of 1909 by the faculty of Wellesley college at Wellesley, Mass.

In the United States supreme court Justice White granted two writs of error asked by the Waters-Pierce Oil company on appeal from the court of civil appeals at Austin.

At Austin District Judge Calhoun held that the Western Union Telegraph company must pay permit fees or it would be enjoined from conducting an interstate business except for the government. The fee is \$100,000.

BONDS LEVIED ON.

Sheriff Matthews of Travis Too's This Action.

Austin, March 27.—Sheriff Matthews of Travis county levied on \$50,000 of United States bonds on deposit in the state treasury to the credit of the American Surety Company of New York, one of the sureties in the appeal bond of the Waters-Pierce Oil company in the anti-trust litigation. The levy was made by virtue of the mandate of the higher court and the execution issued by the district clerk of Travis county, whence originated the case appealed.

The clerk of the supreme court transmitted the record to the Third court of civil appeals with a copy of the judgement under seal and attested. It recited that the application was duly considered and refused, and "that the applicant, the Waters-Pierce Oil company, a corporation, and its sureties, the American Surety Company of New York and John H. Kirby, pay all costs incurred on this application."

Following its arrival George W. Allen of counsel for the state, appeared and tendered a state warrant for the amount of the costs and demanded the mandate.

The clerk consulted with the court, and after the consultation he promptly issued the much-coveted paper.

CHAIRMAN QUILL'S CALL.

Republican Convention to Meet at Waco May 26.

Terrell, Tex., March 27.—Chairman Quill of the Republican state executive committee has issued a call for the Republican convention to be held at Waco May 26 at noon for the purpose of nominating eighteen presidential electors; also for the purpose of electing four delegates to the Republican national convention, to be held at Chicago Tuesday, June 16. District convention to elect two delegates and two alternates to the national convention will also be held at Waco on the same date.

The basis of representation in such state convention shall be one delegate for each Republican county organization and one additional delegate for every 300 votes cast for the Republican electoral ticket in the general election of 1904.

MONEY RECOVERED.

Five Hundred Dollars in Silver Is Dug Up Near Paris.

Paris, Tex., March 27.—Five hundred dollars in silver, claimed to have been a part of \$5,000 which was taken from the Wells-Fargo Express company July 27 last, was dug up in the northwest outskirts of this city near the Frisco track.

A. E. Richmond, who was in the employ of the express company as night clerk at the union depot at the time the money disappeared, is under indictment for embezzlement of the money, which had been shipped by a Dallas bank to a Paris bank, and was brought in on the night train. Richmond was recently arrested at Shamrock, Wheeler county. He accompanied F. J. Dodge, the express company's detective, and Deputy Sheriff J. C. Haley and J. Y. Hoge to the spot where the money was unearthed.

WINDOW ROBBERIES.

Several of Them Have Taken Place at Fort Worth.

Fort Worth, March 27.—The police department has received reports of many window robberies. The home of Policeman John Lane was also entered by a negro. Lane fired at the fleeing black, but he escaped.

A burglar reached in a window of the home of Dr. Bond and snatched a purse from the dresser near which the physician was sitting reading.

W. P. White also reports theft of trousers containing \$3, stolen from a chair near a window.

Homer Watkins fired upon a robber as he was about to enter a window of his home.

MAXEY SET FREE.

All Witnesses, the Prosecuting Attorney and Grand Jury Foreman Dead.

Fort Worth, March 27.—With all the witnesses dead, the foreman of the grand jury which indicted him dead and the prosecuting attorney who made the case against him dead, Ernest Maxey, charged with killing Dayton Madox in 1904, was freed in Judge

New Spring Goods

Are arriving daily, and we are too busy to write an add. Watch this space for bargains.

H. Schwartz

Baird, Texas

Simmons' court. Jeff McLean, county attorney at the time of the killing, was himself killed by Bill Thomason, the state's main witness in the Maxey case. Thomason died from wounds received in a fight. Three other witnesses died during the year.

LADY SHOT TO DEATH.

Bullet From Rifle, Accidentally Discharged by Her Husband.

Georgetown, Tex., March 27.—While Rev. E. H. Speegle was handling a gun the weapon was accidentally discharged. The bullet entered the body of his aged wife, causing instant death.

Calves Killed by Hail.

Comanche, Tex., March 31.—Three miles south half the size of hen eggs fell Sunday. Many chickens and several calves were killed.

Waterworks Deal Closed.

Denison, March 30.—The city has closed the deal for land for the new waterworks system. Consideration is \$23,000.

Forty Per Cent Reduction.

Guthrie, March 30.—The state corporation commission ordered a 40 per cent reduction in all express rates.

You want to eat, McGowen Bros. have what you want and in any quantity you want. 38

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

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

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

NOTICE.

All parties not on meters are notified that they will be charged \$1.50 per light for all lights left burning all night, unless other arrangements have been made. FARMERS & MER. GIN AND LIGHT Co. 8

POWELL & POWELL

DRUGGISTS

Thank their many friends of Baird and Callahan County for their liberal patronage the past year and we hope for a continuance of the same during 1908. Wishing all a prosperous year. We are Your Friends

Powell & Powell, Druggists.

W. F. WILSON'S MEAT MARKET

PHONE NO. 26

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

FURNITURE

Matting, Bed Room Suits, Mattresses and Everything in House Furnishing line. Picture Frames made to order. All kinds of repair work. LEADER COOK STOVE, Wood and Coal Heaters, New Royal Sewing Machines, Reasonable Prices. Cash or Installments. Will trade for horses, cattle or any old thing.

HALSTED BROS.

M. C. COUNCIL'S LETTER TO THE PEOPLE OF CALLAHAN CO.

Fellow citizens: I have for some time intended to address you in the various precincts of the county in public speech, not merely for political favor but to give to you an explanation of my professional conduct out of which an attempted persecution has developed.

I expect to meet each of you so far as possible, when time will permit, and tell you freely and plainly the circumstances surrounding the entire affair, but at present I publish this letter prompted only by a sense of justice to myself and fairness to all honest men, intending at no time to compromise with those who would attempt to destroy me in the eyes of the public simply to promote their own political or personal gain.

I was employed by J. D. (Dan) Gilbert of this county to look after and try to recover on a supposed land claim of the Gilbert heirs in Bexar county, Texas. I had met a Mr. Wiseman who was, at the time I was employed in the matter, living at Austin, Texas. Wiseman had been recommended to me as a safe man to engage in such cases. I secured the services of Wiseman (whose full name is Wise-Sanders Wiseman, and who often signs his name Wise.) to assist me because he was highly recommended and was located near where suit was to be filed.

I went to Austin and to San Antonio, talked the case over with my associate and we concluded that our chances to recover the land for our client was good.

This decision I reported to Mr. Gilbert by letter and in person. Mr. Gilbert advanced at first \$75 to bear expenses of myself and associate in looking after or locating the land. I gave receipt for money and later when we reported to him that in our judgment chances to recover were good he, the said Gilbert, voluntarily paid me \$100 to be used by me and my associate in trying to recover the land and for court cost and etc. This \$100 I also gave receipt for, and gave the greater part of the money to Mr. Wiseman as I was depending upon him largely in the case, he being near the land and making it a special business to secure old land claims and pensions.

Mr. Wiseman wrote me that suit was filed and arranged on docket for early hearing at next term of court. He told me to tell our client, Mr. Gilbert, that that suit was filed and I have his letters now. I wrote Mr. Gilbert as requested and told him that that suit was filed.

For several days I heard nothing from my associate in the case and just before the time for the trial, which I rested assured would take place, I went to Austin and San Antonio. Wiseman was not there and suit had not been filed. Learning that he had probably gone to Houston, where he sometimes practiced his vocation, I went to that town in search of him but failed to find him, I looked for him for several days and finally met him in Fort Worth, Texas, while on my way back home, I there said some harsh words to him because of the attitude in which he had placed me by having me give Mr. Gilbert information which was not the truth. This conversation was had between Wiseman and myself in the presence of a man said to be a U. S. Marshall and some other men all of whom were strangers to me. Wiseman made an apology at length then and said that he was almost in the act of filing the suit which he wrote me was filed, when he discovered that the claim was barred by limitation and went no further in the case. Wiseman wrote several letters some of them I now have and have permitted a number of men to read them. I came on home from Fort Worth, where I had talked with

Wiseman (whom I called Wise) badly disappointed to have failed in my expectations and still worse grieved to have been misinformed by the man upon whom I depended, and thus notifying Mr. Gilbert incorrectly that suit was filed.

I called Mr. Gilbert up over the phone when I reached my home in Clyde, told him to come to Baird the next day and bring Miss Ora, his grown daughter, with him, as she did all his writing and was always with her father when I had agreements with him in reference to this land matter. They came, we met in Baird. I told them about my trip and that Wiseman now said the claim was barred by limitation. While there in Baird, sitting in a private office, the very next day after I returned from looking after the matter in question, I told Mr. Gilbert and his daughter voluntarily that I had spent my time, some of my money and some of their money, that the case was lost, that I would return their money in full and be the only loser myself in the matter. They both said it would be fair and right for them to lose some of the expense money and me some of it, and it was then agreed that I return to them the \$100 and them to lose the \$75 and before we separated then and there I gave Mr. Gilbert a check on the Bank of Clyde for fifteen dollars (as the Bank records will show) and promised to pay him the balance of the one hundred dollars as soon as I could do so. This I did in reasonable time, not only this, but I returned the full amount which Mr. Gilbert paid me at any and all times in this matter and I hold Mr. Gilbert's receipts showing these facts.

My fellow citizens, who believe in righteousness, have I done wrong? If I see proper to return a client's money when his case is lost, whether it be my fault or not, have I not a right to do so? Would my persecutors have done as well? Returning a fee may not be "professional" but it is common honesty, for which I make no apology. I care but little for the money I spent in the matter, though I am poor. I do intend to protect my character, which no honest man has ever yet assailed.

My lawyer friends who voluntarily came to my assistance, are among the best and ablest men in Texas, and I shall always owe them a debt of gratitude for their sense of justice; but I desire the people of Callahan County and of the world to know the facts, for no worthy man ever condemns his fellow-man until the truth is known. The guilty only presumes guilt.

The report that I have appealed to the I. O. O. F. and to the W. O. W. for help is an infamous falsehood. I did address a letter to some Odd Fellows suggesting that it was their duty to learn the truth of my conduct, and then to condemn or approve according to what I deserve. This I believe both fraternities and all honest men will do. But if mankind will not always be actuated by pure motives, I know there is a just God whose laws are written in the hearts of men and the slanderer and persecutor shall feel the penalty of these laws violated when at last uneasy they approach that Great Court in which all men are sure to get justice.

I wish all men were honest. I wish there no slanderers. I wish that all men could be happy when others succeed. I wish that envy and jealousy would never embitter the lives of men. I know that I am not shrewd enough to be a politician, not villainous enough to betray a friend and not righteous enough to be crucified. But, my friends, I hope to be strong enough, with God's help, to bear this imposed burden until Truth can drive the clouds away and justice return a wholesome verdict.

Cottonwood Happenings.

March 30.—We had the biggest rain of the season here Sunday, which every body was glad to see.

Wheat and oats are looking fine now. With the season we have in the ground we are almost sure of a good crop. Fruit promises to be very good in this part of the county.

Will Ray, of Baird, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Dave and John Carter went to Eagle Cove last week.

Lenard Irvin, who is attending Business College at Abilene, passed through town Saturday on his way to visit the home folks.

Jess Carter and wife, of Board Flat, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Walter Childress and family of Board Flat, visited Mrs. Childress' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Cox, Saturday and Sunday.

Al Irvin, our popular sheriff, was in town Saturday.

Lawson Gattis and his mother from Scranton visited relatives here last week.

W. F. Griffin and Paul Ramsey went to Rising Star last Tuesday to see the oil well.

Scott Gilbert, of Cross Plains, passed through town Tuesday en route to Baird.

Oberia Kennedy and Julia Cooper went to Baird Wednesday, returning Thursday.

Mrs. Sanders, of Admiral, visited J. L. Cooper and family last week.

John Cunningham of Putnam, was in our town one day last week buying cattle.

Walter Robbins went to Baird Tuesday.

Fred Griffin and wife went to Cisco last Thursday on business, returning Friday.

The Liberty Baptist people have fenced their church ground.

Jim Joy went to Baird with cotton Wednesday.

S. H. Thomas is making some improvements in his residence.

R. D. Carter, Frank Bennett, Jim Holdridge and others attended the Fifth Sunday Meeting at Scranton Sunday.

Mrs. Nessmith who has been visiting her mother in Milam county for several weeks, returned home Thursday.

Ted Archer gave the young people an old time dance Friday night, which was enjoyed by all present.

CICERO.

WHY

have a torpid liver when Herbine, the only liver regulator will help you? There is no reason why you should suffer from Dyspepsia, Constipation, Chills and Fever or any liver complaints, when Herbine will cure you. F. C. Waite, Westville, Fla., writes "I was sick for a month with chills and fever, and after taking two bottles of Herbine am well and healthy. Sold by Powell & Powell.

HIGH GRADE MILLINERY.

Latest New York styles just arrived. Quality and price to suit. Parlor opened April 4th. RACKET STORE, Cross Plains, Tex. 16-3t

Indigestion.

With its companions, heartburn, flatulence, torpidity of the liver, constipation, palpitation of the heart, poor blood, headache and other nervous symptoms, sallow skin, foul tongue, offensive breath and a legion of other ailments, is at once the most widespread and destructive malady among the American people. The Herbine treatment will cure all these troubles. 50c bottle. Sold by Powell and Powell.

Go to Hammans Bros. for your school tablets. 38

School tablets! Go to Hammans Bros. for them. 38

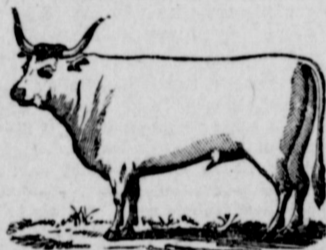
Panics Come and Go

But we are still here selling goods at the same old stand with a full and complete stock of most everything from the cheapest to the best and at prices in the reach of everybody. Come in and see for yourself and compare goods and prices yourself. Below mentioned is but a few of the many lines which we handle: In the Dry Goods lines, Clothing, Towels, Counterpanes, Lace Curtains, Table Linen, Handkerchiefs, Underware, Hosiery, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Suspenders, Mens and Boys laundry and work Shirts, Overalls, Stationery, Books, Cutlery, Tin and Graniteware, Light Hardware, Pictures, Frames and all kinds of notions. We can save you money if you buy from us. No trouble to show you goods. Yours to Please,

Hammans Bros.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

NEW MEAT MARKET



JIM JONES, Proprietor
Maxwell Building

Beef, Pork, Lard and Sausage

PHONE 144

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

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

R. G. POWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Powell & Powell's Drug Store
Local Surgeon T. & P. Ry. Co.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

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

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

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

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

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

WRISTEN & JOHNSON
Complete Stock of Watches and Jewellery in Hardware Department
JOHN A. CASTLES
Watchmaker

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

The Best and Nicest

Place in city to have your barber work done in first-class order is at

FULTON'S.

The only three chair shop in the city.

HOT AND COLD BATHS
Laundry Basket leave Tuesdays and returns on Saturday.

MOSE FRANKLIN ICE DEALER

I am still in the ice business and am ready to deliver ice anywhere in town.
TELEPHONE No. 232
Phone me your ice orders and they will have prompt attention.

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

One year.....\$1 00
Six months.....50 cts
Terms: Cash in advance.

12 Pages To Day.

The Bailey mass meeting at Ft. Worth merely ratified Joe's nomination of himself as delegate at large to the national convention.

Don't fall out with your friends over the Bailey question, because a few months hence you may agree with them on the prohibition or some other question.

The Bailey meeting at Ft. Worth was well attended, but to those who expected thirty or even twenty thousand "delegates" the meeting must have been a severe shock. The different railroads carried a few over five thousand people to Fort Worth. These with the people of Ft. Worth made up the convention. If the great crowd was expected to overawe the opposition to Bailey it was a failure—it only makes the opposition more determined. The fight is on, but lets fight fair and not fall out with our friends because we do not agree about Bailey.

Kind friends have you heard of the town of No-Good, on the banks of the river Slow, where the Some-time-or-other scents the air and the soft Go easies grow? It lies in the valley of What's-the-use, in the province of Let-her-slide; it's the home of the reckless I-don't-care, where the Give-it-ups abide. The town is as old as the human race, and it grows with the flight of years; 'tis wrapped in the fog of the idler's dreams; its streets are paved with discarded schemes, and are sprinkled with useless tears.—Hopkins (Mo.) Journal.

As THE STAR sees it Bailey's own admissions is sufficient. Discard all the fuss and feathers, bickerings and cuss words used over the matter; Bailey admits he borrowed money from Pierce, and assisted Pierce's company to remain in Texas when the people of Texas, through their courts had succeeded in securing a judgment of ouster. No democratic convention will endorse the theory that a congressman can serve the people half the time and the trust other half of his time. Should the national democratic convention adopt such a suicidal platform; that is give its sanction to the employment of congressmen to act as attorneys or agents for the great trusts, the battle is lost for the democrats before the fight is fairly begun.

Abuse and epithets are not arguments. Don't get hot in the collar if people do not see the Bailey question just as you do. Remember Mr. Bryan said in the great campaign of 1896 that "No question was ever settled until it was settled right." For the time being at least, one of the most important issues in that great campaign, the silver question, has been settled, and settled in a way that many of us, at that time, did not, could not, believe was right. So with the Bailey question and prohibition. They will be settled by the people in course of time and when the final settlement comes, all should rejoice that two questions that have divided and distracted the people of this great State



EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

for several years is settled. It certainly will be a relief to get rid of of these questions. After the fight over Hogg and commission which lasted for four years the people of Texas had a few years of peace and quiet. After the storm there will be a calm.

"I don't think there is a man in this house who has any antagonism to our Junior Senator. No man but would be proud of Senator Bailey and would be delighted to help him retain his seat in the United States Senate except that he has forfeited all right to further consideration."—C. K. Bell.

"Nobody denies that Bailey borrowed money from Pierce, came down here and served him. It is admitted that he afterward served the Standard Oil Company and one of its subsidiary companies. And he did these things while he was the Senator of our people. It don't matter how mean Gruet may be; he produced the evidence to show that Bailey got the money. Build up your case in that way and the gates hell can not prevail against you."—C. K. Bell.

And Judge Bell might have gone further and said that Bailey at last accounts was still in the employ of this same Pierce as agent or attorney in that Tennessee property.

"I can not believe it possible that the people of this country—of this great State—want it told to their children that they desire honors heaped upon a man for whom they have to apologize. Never, never will I believe it. The instincts of people are right. They are sometimes led astray, but they always come back to justice and honor. We were taught by our fathers—and those of us who had no father beyond childhood were taught by our mothers—that honesty is the best policy. Are we going to continue to inculcate those opinions and those beliefs? I for one will never believe otherwise until the answer is recorded by the sovereign voters of this state."—C. K. Bell.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

- Hymn. Prayer. Hymn. Roll
- Call and minutes.
- Scripture reading selections from Ps. 119 by Leader.
- Our Study for the next six months. The Young Christian and his Bible. Plan of 1st study—A General View of the Bible.
- 1. Short Analysis of the Old Testament.—Beulah Emmons.
- 2. Short Analysis of the New Testament.—Wren Foy.
- 3. The Writers of the Old Testament.—Bettie Harris.
- 4. The Writers of the New Testament.—Maunje Work.
- 6. Why God gave us the Bible.—Cookie Work.
- Election of officers for another quarter.
- Collection.
- Closing prayer.

It Pays

THE COFFEE POT ASSUMES A NEW PLACE IN YOUR ESTIMATION WHEN IT BREWS THE DELICIOUS CHASE & SANBORN'S HIGH GRADE COFFEE

To trade with us, because we buy our goods in such large quantities that we are able to sell you a better class of goods for less money than our competitors. That is why we have such an enormous trade, people "get wise" to these facts. Come and see for yourself.

Phone No. 4

McGOWEN BROS.,

Have You Tried "OMEGA" Flour?

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

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

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE.
42d District composed of the counties of Callahan, Eastland, Stephens, Shackelford and Taylor:

- THOMAS L. BLANTON,
of Albany.
- J. T. HAMMONS,
of Eastland.
- D. G. HILL,
Of Abilene.
- J. H. CALHOUN,
of Cisco.

For State Senator 28th Dist.
W. J. BRYAN.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

For County Judge.
C. D. (Clarence) RUSSELL.

For Sheriff & Tax Collector.
T. A. (Al) IRVIN.
W. A. MCGOWEN.

For Tax Assessor.
T. J. NORRELL.
R. F. (Frank) BENNETT.
M. W. UZZELL.

For County & District Clerk.
GEO. B. SCOTT.
J. H. (Joe) SHACKELFORD.

For County Treasurer.
W. E. (Eugene) MELTON.
C. W. (Charley) CONNOR.

For County Attorney
R. L. ALEXANDER

For Public Weigher Baird District
J. R. PRICE

For County Superintendent.
R. D. GREEN.

For Commissioner Pre No. 1.
W. A. HINDS.

For Commissioner Pre. No. 2.
W. K. KUYKENDALL.

For Commissioner Pre. No. 3.
PHILLIP YOST.

For Commissioner Pre. No. 4.
GEO. ANTHONY.

For Commissioner Pre. No. 5.
J. G. (Jack) AIKEN.

For Commissioner Pre. No. 6.
J. A. COATS.

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

The First National Bank of Baird

Capital Stock \$50,000.00

A BANK'S FIRST DUTY is to its depositors. The business of this bank is conducted on this basis, which is, in truth, SECURITY AND CONSERVATISM. Safety is considered before profits.

NO OFFICER, DIRECTOR OR STOCKHOLDER OWES THIS BANK A CENT.

We feel justified in asking for your banking business, assuring you always, courteous treatment and satisfactory service.

CITY OFFICERS.

- For City Marshal
J. H. HARRIS
C. W. MILLER.
J. M. AYCOCK.
G. A. (George) CLEMENTS.
W. P. (Dick) COCHRAN.

THE STAR is opposed to Bailey, but has never called him a thief, a grafter or such things. What Bailey did, had he not been a member of member of congress, was perfectly legitimate and proper, but as a member of congress, serving the people he should not have placed himself under obligations to Pierce, of all times, especially at the time he did. Bailey admits he borrowed money from Pierce, that is sufficient. Some of the best friends Bailey has in Texas have publically deplored his deals with Pierce. If the people don't approve of such things in our congressmen they will vote against him. If they consider this all right then vote for him and let the next Democratic State convention demand

the repeal anti-trust laws and every other law that in any way seeks to control the coporations. Let the Texas delegation go to Denver instructed to vote against any anti-trust plank in the national platform. The issue is plain and simple. If the people approve of Bailey's deals with Pierce they cannot expect any anti-trust law enforced, because no matter what Bailey may do, and we do not and have never charged that by vote in congress has he favored the trusts, because we do not know. But if Bailey can do these things every other officer from president to constable can do the same, and no sane man could reasonable expect any real effort to enforce anti-trust laws with all our officers in the employe of the trusts and manopolis as agents or attorneys.

W. R. Cook, of Clyde, called at THE STAR office Tuesday to see about some Woodman dues. He says so far as he can judge the people are about equally divided at Clyde on the Bailey question.

THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

By SARAH BURT CURR

Illustrations by Art Gillman

He watched her with fond eyes as she came to the bed and knelt down. "You are very beautiful, Moppett," he whispered, as she took his hands again in hers.

Long he gazed into her face. She kissed him on cheek and forehead, at last lightly on the lips.

"Mine! Mine for this hour!" he said with a breath of his old passion. His eyes grew deep and darker with their strange, cryptic flash. "Oh, Star!" he whispered; "I tried—I—" He lifted his eyes to the ceiling and whispered faintly, "A life for a life."

A shaft of light struck the arrow. "The sun!" He barely breathed the words.

He was very still after that, though his eyes came back to her face. The hands in hers grew chill, and she stirred.

"I must call—" she began, but he shook his head ever so little.

"Only you." His lips formed the words she scarcely heard.

The stillness crept on, and on, over all the room, over the face before



He Watched Her with Fond Eyes as She Came to the Bed and Knelt Down.

her, into her own heart—the stillness that was death. Only once his lips moved; it was to frame the old child-name, "Moppett."

The shaft of brilliance crept down from the gemmed arrow, down through the stillness, touched Gideon's night-black hair with light. And Esther saw that last, spent, outward breath that has no indrawn follower.

With the "little song," and words from "the Book," as he had asked, rough yet reverent men and women gave Gideon's beautiful earth-garment to the warm desert's keeping, to the posies, to the wide silences he loved.

CHAPTER XXXIII. Gregory's Victory.

The cruel strain of the days just past told upon Esther. Still, Alfred was there—not by any means well, yet needing only rest, care and Esther. This saved her from illness. Poor, loving Gideon, dying half happy with his hand in hers, her kiss on his lips, had not even in that moment rivalled Alfred. She turned to him now, her own ill forgotten in happy service for him; and by the bed he kept for a few days, she was spared the little town's excitement over the murder, the unsuccessful hunt for the criminal, the wreck, the sending away of the wounded man to be tended by man, the burial of the poor body whose soul had gone to be commended of God.

Days they toiled to rebuild the trestle that cunning hands had so secretly cut. One by one they carried heavy rails up the bank and piled them ready for loading. As Alfred recovered, Esther regained poise and strength; and together they went on to the front, where they rejoiced the Harmon's with their story.

At last the iron! The little left when the train was wrecked had carried them by the Kelton flats, where Gregory had planned his great day's work. Now they must lay over rougher road—over culverts, trestles, and grades that must be climbed.

For days the men had been idle. And Gregory had listened, with impatient replies, or in more impatient silence, to reports from the Union Pacific.

Uintah! Through the canyon! A holiday in Salt Lake City for every man, if the west-bound track-layers can overtake the graders before the Central Pacific arrives! was

the bribe the Union Pacific people offered their men. "Their work is sham! The government will never accept it!" enemies of the same road averred. And Gregory prayed that this might be true. But it was not true. The Union Pacific road stood inspection, was accepted; and on they came.

Ogden! Still no iron for the Central Pacific! Red sparks scintillated in Gregory's sleepless eyes. Ogden! He might have been there now if the iron had come! His company might have tapped that rich valley, fetched and carried for the thrifty Mormons. Now that would be the juicy plum of the Union Pacific. And the Central Pacific must squat in this desert spot, beside the dead, blue lake, whose shores gave no promise, whose flanking hills had been forgotten of God! Gregory fumed over the unknown wretch who had wrecked the iron train. Poor Gregory! Little he knew that, merited though it might have been, the reproof his own boot had given had delayed the precious freight, had lost Ogden for his company, and 30 miles of road.

Idle men make no muscle. Gregory knew it, and chafed still more, as he fretted about the camp, keeping away from his guests and his anxious-eyed wife. And now the welcome whistle once again. Preparations so carefully made were reinspected. The camp awoke. Idle men stretched themselves; lazy ones regretfully, honest ones gladly. Buttons, straps, buckles, shoes, hats, tobacco—all were made ready, for every one knew that to-morrow would spare no moment for broken gear, for longing tongues.

To the very tip-end of the last rail the construction train had been pushed, the iron train close behind it, and iron dropped in piles beside the track, when both trains had backed to the rear. The little, low car that moved the iron was loaded; every foreman charged his gang, looked after his tools; every man set his teeth for to-morrow's work.

Long before daylight the camp was aroused. The cooks' calls followed quickly, and breakfast was taken a-gulp. With the first dawn-glow that could show a hammer head where to find a spike, the ringing racket began. Men on the trot pushed the little iron car—little, yet how heavy!—back and forth over the newly laid rails, dropping a fresh supply at the track end, each time the previous load had been spiked a few rods to the eastward.

Another tooting of whistles, and the trains moved up. The rails rang loud upon one another as they fell to the ground, half a mile ahead of the morning camp. The foremen urged, encouraged, inspected, hurried. Faster and faster the rails dropped into place! Blow upon blow, spikes and bolts were driven home. And so on through the hot, late April day. Every boss was alert. Every man did his best; perhaps was sworn at for not doing better. Only Bennett, calm, un-hurrying, held his men to their task with neither curses nor bluster; and Bennett's gang had the brunt of the fray.

Mrs. Gregory and her guests watched unwearingly the great work-drama unfold; the miles, rail by rail, banded together in the glorious iron way. At what cost was it done! Yet how great was the result!

"Is it always so?" Esther asked, looking up at Alfred. "Must the road to great achievements be always by way of the sweat of the face, the heart's blood?"

His look was tender, comprehending. "Are they not worth the cost?"

"Yes, yes; I must believe they are." Yet she turned away, her eyes blurred with tears. She was thinking of Gideon alone under his posies.

Dinner was a farce for time, if not for quantity. And all the afternoon men with pails and dippers marched up and down the sweating line, serving to the thirsty incredible quantities of warm, brackish water that was nectar to the sweating men.

A short pause for supper, and at it again! Night came on, and a moon. Eastward they could see the campfires of their oncoming rivals. They answered with their own huge bonfires, built to reinforce Luna's pale ray.

On and on, hour after hour; there was no talking, not even the desultory interjections of the day, or the raucous orders of the foremen. Muscles moved automatically. Hammers struck as rhythmically, but more slowly. Each man bent to his task with grim endurance, too weary to protest. Some sank

down and were allowed to crawl away. All day Gregory, pale and tense, had raged up and down the line, directing, crying orders far and near, calling for the impossible, often getting the unexpected. He hurried men, scored individuals, anathematized tools, earth, iron, heat. He was impatient, fiercely eager; yet, with it all, not far from every honest heart there; for he was fighting for the company—and success. Dearer to him it was than any enterprise of his own ever would be. The men knew this, and honored him, bore with him, respected him, for the achievement, which many declared no other man could have made.

In the dead of night, when the air was chill upon wet, weary backs—when men were dropping from fatigue, and others, more dogged, were working on, praying silently for relief—at last, down the line came Gregory's jubilant cry.

"Roze!" No man among them all had worked as hard as he had worked. Month by month his flesh had dropped away, his cheek tanned darker, as he fought his way from ocean to inland sea. The spare, square frame and the seamed face had changed him, aged him sadly. He had paid in heart and body on this tremendous project. And to his anxious wife, praying for this conflict to end, no less than to the exhausted men, his cry came like a glad clarion.

"It's ten miles, boys! Ten miles in one day! There's their camp! We'll touch Union Pacific rails to-morrow at Promontory!"

"Hooray! Another stride of the Central Pacific's seven-league boots toward Brigham's drove of tender ewes!" cried some impertinent voice. Hammers dropped. Backs unbent, nor reeked of pain. Cheer after cheer rent the still night. Ten miles! Ten miles! The greatest day's work in the world's railroad history!

Gregory went to his car happy, kissed his wife, joined his guests in a jolly supper, and slept—slept as he had not for months.

CHAPTER XXXIV. Freedom at Last.

From all America, from Europe and from the north, they came to join that monster excursion to the front.

San Francisco was awake at last. New York and Chicago had invaded her domain. Into her home preserves, to her very doors, they carried their audacious fight for business; cut her territory clean away with their broadsword of low prices. Like other laggards, she exulted over the victory she had tried to make defeat; and called aloud: "Come all good Americans, come all the world, help us celebrate. Even the Sacramento 'Clarion' in 'a burst of justice' resented this, and announced to the world the names of the men, the city, and the two or three counties that, not only without San Francisco, but in spite of her, had accomplished the achievement of the age.

Now began to arrive forerunners of the event; the polished laurel tie and its silver plate, with an inscription that is to-day historic; the four-hundred-dollar golden spike, topped with a nugget as long as itself; the heavy silver hammer, the gold, silver and iron spikes from Arizona.

Gregory rushed from one task to another, sending back to California the greater part of his forces and apparatus, that they might pierce other mountains, conquer other deserts with new iron highways. Mr. Crocker was no less busy, flying back and forth between the Front and Salt Lake City, where the horde of visitors increased each day. Governor Stanford and his fellow-directors were there also, sleeplessly planning, organizing, making capital and influence with the leaders of the great inland hierarchy.

Alfred, quite recovered, was indispensable in many ways, hastening the tremendous cleaning, polishing, preparing, that proceeded steadily among all concerned, from stoker to president.

They were counting the time before the event by hours, when Alfred, carrying a telegram and an open letter, hurried up to Mr. Crocker.

"I'm called suddenly east, to my father, Mr. Crocker. I wish to be released, to go immediately."

"What? What, boy? Is your father dead?"

"No, sir; it's—it's a business matter."

"Business! A business matter?" the superintendent repeated incredulously. "We can't spare you, Vincent—not for a month, at least. Settle your business by telegraph! Write your telegram—never mind length—and I'll frank it for you."

"It's a matter that I can't send over the wire, sir."

"Jove! Put it off, then! It'll keep. I'll let you go the first of June."

Alfred burst the bonds of years. "I can't wait, Mr. Crocker! Not a day! For nearly eight years I've been an outcast from home and name, sir. As I've hoped for reinstatement at home, with hand and foot, heart and brain, I've served this railroad. The girl I wished to marry, but could not, has suffered incredibly for my sake. Now it is all cleared up. My father tele-

graphs me to come, waits for me in Saint Louis. And you ask me to delay, Mr. Crocker! To send messages! I can't do it. Not an hour beyond the first all-by-rail train east!"

Mr. Crocker's heart warmed. The end of the long struggle had already wiped years from his face. Now the careworn man fled altogether, and left a joyous boy.

"By George, Vincent! You shall go,—go day after to-morrow on the overland special. And joy go with you. But come back soon to us. We'll have a good job for you."

"Thank you, Mr. Crocker," Alfred said earnestly, wringing the offered hand, and hastening off to find Esther.

She was coming down the steps of Gregory's car.

"Read that!" He thrust the letter into her hand, and stood by her side while she looked it over. It was dated at Boston.

"Dear Alfred: My Aunt Almira is dead, and has left me three thousand dollars. With this I've been able to pay the last dollar; and my statement



"I Want You to Marry Me! To-Night! To Start Home—"

is to be forwarded to your father to-night. He is traveling in the west; but his Saint Louis address is the same as formerly. I am now released from my promise of secrecy, and by the time you receive this your father will know how unjust he has been to you, how kind to the real criminal. At last I have vindicated you! But for you I should be in prison, or worse; my father dead of sorrow, my family disgraced. I shall waste no words in thanking you. God alone knows what you have been to me; I cannot tell it.

"Ever your humble, grateful,

"Max."

"Mr. Alfred Vincent Osborn." "Now this!" Alfred thrust the telegram into her hand before she could speak. It was sent from Saint Louis, and signed, "George Osborn."

"Have just learned all from Max. If you can forgive your father, come at once. I will await you here."

Esther looked up, but her eyes were too misty for seeing. "Poor Max! Poor Al—no, no! Noble Alfred!"

He was too overwrought for attention, even for gentleness. He caught both her hands, heedless of passing eyes. "I want you to marry me! To-night! To start home—home with me on the first train after the jubilee. No, don't speak yet!" he added quickly as she opened her lips. "Let me tell you! I'll telegraph for the Episcopalian missionary at Ogden—there'll be time. If he can't come, I'll wire Billy Dodge to pick up a minister somewhere on his trip to-day. We'll take the Harmon's, Mrs. Gregory, if she'll go, and be at Sally B.'s in four hours. While I run down to Elko for the license,—Mr. Crocker'll let me have the engine, I know,—you can be packing. I'll follow Uncle Billy in and we'll be married! It won't be much of a wedding, but—do we care for dry-goods and ceremony?" He looked eagerly into her face.

"Oh, Alfred, how—" she began tremulously.

"Don't, dearest! Don't speak yet! If you'll only think just a minute I know it will be 'Yes!'"

She smiled at his impetuosity, astonished at this unwonted vehemence. This was a new, a free Alfred. He was coming into his own, taking possession; and of her with the rest. All her being yielded gladly to his importuning; yielded with that deep gratitude for strength and support that only a large, strong woman can feel, upon whom many have leaned, and whom none have considered.

"Yes, Alfred. At once, and anywhere with you!"

She walked in a dream up the car steps; he shot off blithely to execute his plans.

They carried successfully; and that night in Sally B.'s rude home, on the mountain-top and under desert stars, the simple marriage was celebrated. Uncle Billy gave the bride away, and mourned because he had no wedding bonnet for his darling. If his old heart was heavy, and the sun had dropped out of his sky, he dissembled so gallantly that even Esther was de-

ceived. Mrs. Harmon rejoiced, though "two of her dear children had become one." Judge Harmon blustered a little incoherently about the theft of "his dear girl"; but deluded no one.

But Sally B., happy in Esther's happiness, was yet bereft. Later she sobbed out her loneliness against her husband's breast. That was his moment of illumination. "Poor little critter! You've got Bill left, ye know. We'll prospect the rest of life on the same lead, won't we, honey? Git bright! It'll be sun-up soon, honey!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Wedding of the Rails.

A glorious, cloudless day! The tenth of May, 1869.

Beside the majestic inland sea, gathered there from near and from half the world away, men and women had come to celebrate the culmination of two tremendous enterprises.

Against calumny, against plot and counterplot, against the power of money and bribery, against old Time himself, had the Central Pacific railroad come to completion. On pork, beans, "lucy," and pluck had it been built, teaching the world its greatest lesson in iron.

Surmounting similar obstacles the Union Pacific had come westward to meet it. And here, in the heart of the continent, amidst cheers, speeches, and the screaming of whistles, the final blow was struck, the day made historic.

Early in the morning magnificent trains came from each way bearing officials and dignitaries. Following them thronged the sightseers.

Esther and Alfred were there, standing near the Central Pacific officers, both radiant, unmasked of reserve, young, beautiful with happiness. Close at hand were Uncle Billy, the Harmon's, and Amabel Hamilton, delicate, flower-like, bravely carrying a headache that Alfred least of all suspected.

And Sally B.! No pen could paint the vividness of her cardinal plush gown, the sweep of the forty-dollar plume above her red Gainsborough hat, the gleam of her jewels, or the pride in the uplift of her dark head. Regal, brilliant, as glad of the great triumph as if it were her own, she drew every eye, dominated the scene, clamorously red against the surrounding gray.

Not the least striking among that remarkable assemblage was George Gregory. Erect as he had not been for months, well groomed and handsome in his faultless clothes, jubilant, he was yet restless from the very lifting of his burden, and tacked from shore to shore in the human sea, coming to anchor at intervals beside his wife.

But the eye of the vast throng, shifting from notable to notable, came oftener to rest upon the "Valiant Four," a quartette of keen, complementing minds, the power that had driven to completion the most difficult enterprise of the era.

Mark Hopkins, the treasurer, looked small beside the others; yet his body was vigorous, his eye vigilant, his lip firm. A fine, penetrating exactness, a rigid carefulness, enveloped him as a garment. A stern man, a just, employee and foster-children yet testified to his kindness, his consideration.

Bluff, hearty Charles Crocker, the superintendent, irascible, obstinate, yet reasonable, was also the daring, the generous, the pioneer.

Next stood Collis P. Huntington, the vice president, tall, stately, elegant, the keen financier, the astute business man, the subtle politician, the keeper of secrets; a tireless worker, a courtly gentleman.

Leland Stanford, the president, ex-governor of California, beloved by the people, this man was the cynosure; imperial head powerfully set on a massive body; eyes of the seer, brows of the conqueror; mind of steel and heart of gold; brother of men and respecter of man; orator, friend, patriot.

Talleyrand once declared to the Emperor Napoleon, "The great republic is a giant without bones." These four men had put into the giant a spine of iron.

Under the desert sky the spreading multitude was called to order. There followed a solemn prayer of thanksgiving. The laurel tie was placed, amidst ringing cheers. The golden spike was set. The trans-American telegraph wire was adjusted. Amid breathless silence the silver hammer was lifted, poised, dropped, giving the gentle tap that ticked the news to all the world! Then, blow on blow, Governor Stanford sent the spike to place!

A storm of wild huzzas burst forth; desert rock and sand, plain and mountain, echoed the conquest of their terrors. The two engines moved up, "touched noses," and each in turn crossed the magic tie.

America was belted! The great Iron Way was finished.

THE END.

Order your Easter suit early. See those beautiful samples at B. L. Boydston's. 111f

Get your Pencils, Tablets, Ink etc from Powell & Powell. 10-1f

QUICKLY SUMMONED.

Death Claims Noted Man While Opening His Mail.

Dallas, March 30.—With face downward, James Edward Bacon, noted hydraulic engineer, was found dead on the floor of his office in the Wilson building at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. He had gone to the office in the morning, as was his custom, to look the mail, and was expected to be at home for early dinner. Becoming uneasy about 2 o'clock, as no answer was made to the telephone in the office, Marshal Bird went to the place. Finding the door locked, he had Custodian Ezell of the Wilson building to open it. Dr. Seay, who was called in, discovered he had been dead some hours.

Mr. Bacon was born at Brooklyn April 4, 1861. He graduated at Cornell university in 1880 with the highest honors in civil engineering, and was also a Greek scholar.

Soon after leaving college he invented a frictionless metal that has not been excelled in its uses. He perfected an air lift that is in common use today in obtaining water from artesian wells which have no surface flow.

He came to Dallas three years ago and completed the Gill well, so casing it that two flows of water were secured, one of high medicinal property. He had just completed an exhaustive report of the artesian wells of Dallas, declaring this city can have an unlimited water supply from the streams beneath her surface.

ONIONS RETARDED.

Instead of Bumper Crop Will Be One-Third Short.

Laredo, Tex., March 28.—Reports have been in circulation for the past few weeks to the effect that a bumper onion crop is expected in this vicinity. Several prominent growers were seen and stated that notwithstanding the increased acreage of this year the dry weather and recent cold snap have so retarded growth that the crop will fall fully one-third short of expectations, and the total yield will not exceed that of recent year. The statement is made that less than 1,000 carloads will be handled this season. This, it is expected, will not only result in an increased price to southwestern Texas growers, but will also greatly benefit prices for the crop which is annually shipped from Bermuda.

JOHN BROWN HANGS.

Asserted His Innocence to the Last and Sang Some Hymns.

Cuero, Tex., March 28.—John Brown, a negro, was executed. His neck was broken by the fall. Thirteen minutes later County Physician Lackey pronounced him dead, and the body was turned over to relatives to be taken to Yoakum for burial. With the minister and officers Brown mounted the scaffold without a tremor, and after a prayer by Rev. W. J. Cowan, pastor of the white Methodist church, Brown made a speech in which he asserted his innocence, and exhorted all the crowd, and particularly the colored portion of it, to keep out of trouble and profess religion, as he had done. Brown also sang two or three hymns in a clear voice.

WOODOM'S THROAT CUT.

Man For Whom He Was Working Is Placed Under Bond.

Groesbeck, Tex., March 30.—In a difficulty near Ben-Hur, about fourteen miles west of this place, Will Woodom was killed by having his throat cut with a knife at the residence of S. S. Briggs. Woodom was a single man, and was working for Briggs. Briggs was arrested and had an examining trial before Justice Stovall, who allowed him bail in the sum of \$1,500, which he gave, and was released to await the action of the grand jury.

BROAD VIEW OF FREEDOM.

Dying Man of Opinion Man Has Right to Kill Himself.

San Antonio, March 30.—G. Barbera, a tailor, was found in a dying condition in his room after taking a quantity of poison. A box of rough on rats was found near him, and he said that he had swallowed a dose. When asked why he had taken the poison, Barbera replied: "This is a free country; a man has a right to kill himself if he wants to."

"Frosty" Joints Not Wanted.

Snyder, Tex., March 27.—At a mass meeting held at the opera house, at which were present about 400 citizens of Snyder, strong resolutions were adopted condemning "frosty" joints, and a committee composed of fifteen of the leading citizens of the town was appointed to present these resolutions to the proprietors of any such places.

Considering Sanitarium Proposition.

San Angelo, Tex., March 31.—Citizens are considering the proposition of a Rogers, Ark., physician to establish a sanitarium near this city for the treatment of tuberculosis. His plans are to use the tent system and build out three or four miles.

By Overwhelming Majority.

Jacksonville, Tex., March 31.—By a majority of three to one the proposition carried to issue bonds for \$15,000 for a new brick school house. It will be built of brick and stone.

John J. Lillie Dead.

Fort Worth, March 31.—John J. Lillie, a prominent ranchman, died here at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Sam Bloomfield.

A. B. Rust No More.

Dallas, March 28.—A. B. Rust, a prominent resident of this county, died near Eagle Ford.

Water Case Decided.

The water case of Couch vs the City of Baird and T. & P. Ry. Co., which has been in litigation for years was decided by the Supreme Court last week in favor of the City and Ry. Co.

To Whom it May Concern.

I am making out a list of accounts to turn over to the collecting agency and if you don't want your account to go in call and make arrangements at once and oblige.

R. PHILLIPS.

ATTENTION DEMOCRATS.

The Anti-Bailey Democratic County Campaign Committee will have speakers at all the County boxes as soon as it is possible to arrange 'tor same.

DR. R. G. POWELL,

Chairman.

L. N. JACKSON, Secy.

Notice, Subscribers.

For three months we have notified our subscribers that everyone shown to be in arrears as much as one year would be dropped from the list. Personal notice of amount due has also been mailed each subscriber. We regret to say that a few have not paid the slightest attention to all these notices, consequently all subscribers known to be a year in arrears are dropped from the list this week in accordance with the orders of the Postmaster General. It is our intention to obey the law strictly and cannot afford to do otherwise. Look at date on your paper if in county and if you know your subscription is past due pay up or your year may be out next week.

Baptist Prayer Meeting.

Although a norther was on and the pastor was too indisposed to attend, a good and helpful prayer-meeting was held Wednesday night at the Baptist Church, led by Mr. Uzzell. The following were present Mesdames Gussie Surlis, Frank Mayes, Will Boydston, W. E. Lowe, A. G. Webb, E. H. Dunlap, Daisy Dawkins, K. Franklin, M. M. Terry, Sheld, J. M. Joiner. Misses Katie Lee Surlis, Ada Cooke, Minerva Brooks, Lizzie Russell, Louie Surlis, Gwendora Dunlap, Charity Dunlap, Lucy Miller, Maggie Miller, Beulah Terry, Marguerite Boydston. Messrs Sheld, John Hamilton, M. W. Uzzell, A. P. Lowery, Dolp Copeland, Frank Darby, W. B. Joiner, Earl Hall, Austin Mayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lane and children and Miss Alene Black, left Wednesday evening for San Diego, Cal., where they will make their future home. THE STAR regrets to see Mr. Lane and family leave Baird where they have resided so long and where Fred Lane from boyhood to mature manhood has been prominently connected with the business interests of the town. THE STAR joins the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lane in wishing them every joy and success in their new home.

Misses Stella Young, Beatrice Chappee and Minnie Wilson, of Clyde were in town Monday.

Misses Callie Pyette, Gertie, Stella and Pearl Raley, of Clyde were in Baird shopping Tuesday.

Prof. S. Earnest Settle, assistant Principal in the Public School, left Saturday for his home in Collin Co. Prof. Settle is a fine teacher and popular with both people and scholars and we hope to see him as well as Miss Pearl Birmingham, teacher in primary department come back next year in our fifteen thousand dollar School House.

Miss Hampton returned to Clyde Tuesday.

Miss Lillie Hampton spent Friday and Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Casseux.

Mrs. Wm. Hanley and Miss Lillian Schwartz are visiting relatives at Fort Worth.

The Baptist ladies invite you to attend "Aunt Polly Joins the Missionary Society" at the Opera House to-night, Friday, April 4th.

Walkover low cut shoes for men B. L. Boydston's. Spring line now here. 15

Spring and summer shirt waists and suits at Boydston's 15

Call at B. L. Boydston's for your spring foot wear. 15

New spring suits for men and boys at B. L. Boydston's. 15

See Powell & Powell for Wall Paper. 10.1f

PAY UP.

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

All new spring goods have arrived at B. L. Boydston's. 15

See the new embroideries at Boydston's. 15

Everything new for spring wear at Boydston's. 15

CITY COUNCIL.

The following names have been handed to THE STAR as good men and true who will serve as a city officer if the people want them. Lest some may accuse THE STAR of making the list we will say that no one connected with THE STAR had anything to do with selecting or even suggesting a single one of the persons named on the two tickets but unhesitatingly say that any six of the men mentioned will be satisfactory to most people.

First Ticket mentioned.

For Mayor.

S. L. DRISKILL.

For Aldermen.

H. O. POWELL.

W. D. BOYDSTUN.

FRANK ALVORD.

Second Ticket mentioned.

For Mayor.

H. H. RAMSEY.

For Aldermen.

W. F. WILSON.

B. L. RUSSELL.

GRANT BOWLUS.

C. H. MAHAN.

DR. E. W. TISDALE.

Tickets are published in the order handed in.

NOTE: Two of the parties named in one of the proposed tickets requested us to withdraw their names. [Ed.]

NOTICE.

I will pay \$50 reward for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons found guilty of stealing any horses, mules or cattle belonging to any citizen of Callahan County. 2.1f

T. A. IRVIN, Sheriff.

See those beautiful art squares and rugs at B. L. Boydston's. 15

Our spring slippers have arrived B. L. Boydston. 11tf

Think Before You Buy

And come to our store for Drugs Medicines, Jewellery, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper and Toilet Articles. See our fine line of Musical Instruments.

Baird Drug Co.

BOYDSTUN & DAVIS, Proprietors
BAIRD, TEXAS

EUPION OIL

Will not smoke your chimney and will give you a perfect light. The following dealers handle EUPION Oil exclusively:

Price & Trulove

EUPION Oil is deoderized and is not dangerous. For further information write to the

WATERS-PIERCE OIL CO.,
Dallas, Texas.

Checks or Cash.

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

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

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

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

See McGowen Bros. for groceries.

We have a nice line of books, stationery, etc. Hammans Bros.

\$50.00 Reward.

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

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

When you see Powell think of drugs. 10-1f

When you think of drugs see Powell. 10-1f

Go to McGowen Bros. for groceries

CITY BAKERY.

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



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

W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

One year.....\$1 00
Six months......50 cts
Terms: Cash in advance.

12 Pages To Day.

FACTS ABOUT BAILEY CASE.

In a speech at Brownwood, Texas, before the Bailey Investigation committee had met, Hon Joseph Weldon Bailey denied the accusation that he had ever received a fee from the Standard Oil Company. Here are his exact words: "My fellow countrymen I never received one dollar from the Standard Oil Company. I never even received 13 cents."

But in his testimony before the Investigation Committee, on pages 943 and 944 of their official report, we find the following dialogue which took place between Mr. Bailey and Judge Poindexter, counsel.

Question, by Judge: "On yesterday you testified that at one time the Standard Oil people sought your opinion touching the right of that concern to do business in Texas."

Answer, by Mr. Bailey: Yes sir, Question: And that you gave them a written opinion.

Answer: Yes sir. Question: Do you remember who sought your service in that connection?

Answer: I think Mr. Ellicott did either Mr. Ellicott or Mr. Dodd, Mr. Dodd was the general counsel at that time and Mr. Ellicott was the assistant. Mr. Dodd is now dead, I believe and Mr. Ellicott is the general counsel.

Question: About what time was that?

Answer: That was in 1901. I know it was sometime after the discovery of oil at Beaumont, and that gusher was brought in while I was here with the Legislature in 1901, and this was in 1901 sometime.

Question: Do you know where you were when you wrote your opinion?

Answer: Yes sir, I was in Washington.

Question: Did you charge them anything for your opinion?

Answer: I did. Question: And they paid it?

Answer: They did, undoubtedly. I would not give my legal advice to these people or to anybody else without charging them for it.

Question: Well I do not think it is right to enquire into a man's private business.

Answer: Go on and ask anything you want.

Question: But I was going to suggest the propriety or impropriety of stating what they paid you for that opinion.

Answer: \$2500.

This then, is to say that above, by his own words, is Mr. Bailey condemned. The story he told at Brownwood and the tale he swore to at Austin are quite far divergent. The Ledger would ask some of Mr. Bailey's most erudite henchmen to please explain this 20th Century riddle, "why does Bailey testify differently at different times, as to the same event."—Runnels Co. Ledger.

Another thing, did not Senator Bailey say in substance in a public speech made just prior to the exposure of the Pierce voucher in 1906, that any man who said he had ever received a dollar as a fee, gift or loan from the Standard Oil Company or the Waters-Pierce Oil Company was a liar? And further, did

he not in the same speech say that if any one held any such vouchers or checks that they were forgeries? In answer to Attorney General R. V. Davidson's open letter to Bailey giving date and amount of each voucher, charged on the books of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, did he not acknowledge that he received every dollar mentioned except a two hundred dollar voucher that he said he did not remember, but said he might have got that too?

Bailey's defense was that he borrowed these sums from Pierce individually and not from the Waters-Pierce Oil Company and that he paid it all back. Asked how he paid it back he said he paid some in money and some in legal services for Pierce in other matters. The books show that all the sums of money borrowed from Pierce were charged up on the book of the Oil Company and afterwards charged off on "account of Texas cases," or to "profit and loss." Let us keep the record straight, or as straight as we can amid the noise and din of battle that is now on.

And the Beckham machine in Kentucky went to pieces without accomplishing the object desired. Beckham does not deserve any sympathy, because his object seems to have been to rule or ruin the democratic party in his State.—Baird Star.

Wherein does Beckeam's object, as evidenced by his policies, differ from those of Governor Campbell of Texas? Why condemn the one and applaud the other?—Texas Republic (Republican)

THE STAR has neither praised or condemned Gov. Campbell particularly, but if Campbell is wrong the democratic party is responsible because he was nominated after he had discussed "his policies" all over Texas. THE STAR did not indorse all of Campbell's platform before the primary and did not support him but when he was chosen as the nominee, platform and all, THE STAR like all loyal democrats supported him. He is entitled to a fair trial of his theories and if the party don't like them let them change the platform this year. Will say further that we do not see that Campbell is trying to make a personal machine of the democratic party in Texas as Beckam did in Kentucky. The only man we know of that is trying to make a personal machine out of the Democratic party in Texas is Bailey and his organs. They are trying to do for Bailey in Texas just what Beckham and his friends did in Kentucky, and this as much as anything else has caused the wide-spread revolt against Bailey and his machine. Our friend, Major Harris of The Republic, is hitting the Lyon machine some telling blows in his own party, but seems to think the Bailey machine in the democratic party is alright, at any rate Maj. Harris is a friend of Bailey. Why condemn the Lyon machine in your own party, Major, and applaud the Bailey machine in the Democrat party?

Is the Stomach Indispensable?

An operation for the removable of the stomach, in a Chicago hospital recently, promoted discussion among the surgeons whether the stomach could be removed and the patient be none the worse for it. Before the discussion had well died out, the patient had died. It demonstrated he could not live without his stomach. To keep the stomach in good condition, and cure constipation, indigestion etc., use the great herb laxative compound, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you wish to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

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

BAILEY'S HATE SPEECH.

Bailey and his organs contend the opponents of Bailey forced him into the present contest. Read the following extract from Bailey's "hate" speech, made at the close of the monumental farce, called an investigation, and you can see that Bailey started the "hate" racket and invited the very contest that is now on.

"Mark my words, not one of the men who organized and who sought to accomplish this conspiracy will ever again wear the honors of Texas Democracy (applause and cheers). They can not be trusted (applause) because a man who will betray the people's trust would betray the Republic itself. Hessians were for hire, and they are fit associates for men like that. (applause) * * *

"They say that this is a bitter speech; I intend it to be bitter. If I might borrow a sentiment from the great infidel, Robert G. Ingersoll, I would say that I sometimes wish that I might possess words of pure hate, words that would writhe and hiss like snakes, for only then could I express my opinion of the men who organized and conducted this conspiracy against the good name of Texas (applause). See what they have done. They lied about me in order to get the legislature to defeat me, and then when the legislature would not defeat me they lied about the legislature. (Applause).

"If you think we are not to have a fight next year you are mistaken. They intend to control, if control they can the delegates to the national convention. I invite the contest, and if I live, I will devote my best energies to seeing that not one of their kind goes as a delegate to the national convention from the State of Texas (applause). If I live not one of their kind will ever again disgrace the State of Texas by holding an office under its authority (applause).

"I want to record a prediction here tonight. Out of the forty men who voted against my exoneration in this legislature not four will be back in the next legislature (applause). I want to record another prediction—that more than one-half of them, in less than four years, will be outside of the Democratic party where they belong. * * *

"They have made their own graves. We are going to lay them gently away in these newly-made graves. We are going to bury them face down, so the harder they scratch to get out the deeper they will go toward their eternal resting place (laughter and cheers).

"There is no place hereafter in the politics of Texas for the fence-rider. The man who tries to fight between the lines is certain to be killed. A straddler was never a Democrat and never a safe legislator. In a contest like this men are either right or wrong, and to quibble over whether you will vote the exoneration today or a week from today is unworthy of sensible and honest men. * * *

"In my home I intend to put the photograph of this legislature. Two pictures will embrace this photograph. Over one I am going to write 'Roll of Honor' and I am going to put you men there. Over the other I am going to write 'The Rogue's Gallery,' and I am going to put there the pictures of the men who have betrayed the Democratic party of Texas, and I am going to swear my children never to forget the one or forgive the other." (Applause).

CLUBBING RATES.

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

The Candidate.

He cemeeth up like a flower and retireth from the race busted. His friends filleteth him with false hopes and heated atmosphere. He swell-eth like a toad and thinketh the world his'n. He smilseth upon mankind and sloppeth over with humor. He kisseth the children and scatter-eth his microbes among innocent babes. He privily cheweth a clove when he meeteth a preacher, and as he converseth with him, standeth to the leeward, and curbeth his breath as with a strong bit. He goeth home late at night to his weary wife with a beery breath and cold feet. He riseth up betimes and liketh forth without his breakfast, saying, "I go to see a man." The deadbeat lieth in wait and pulleth his leg to the queen's taste. He "naileth a lie," but before election he runneth short on nails. He giveth liberally to the church, subscribeth a good sum to the band, contributeth to the poor man whose barn was burned, sendeth a small keg hither and a large keg thither and yieldeth up his substance with apparent alacrity. After the election he goeth back and teareth his hair and calleth himself a Rottendam fool.

Whats all this hurrah about organizing Bryan Clubs in Texas? What's the use? Bryan is as certain to be nominated as anything can be in the future. The main object seems to be to connect Bailey with the Bryan band wagon and that is all there is to it. Let the Bailey and anti-Bailey clubs fight it out among themselves without trying to swing on to Bryan's coat-tail. A Bailey man started the scheme to boost Bailey and nothing else. The opposition felt compelled in self-defense to follow suit, and here we have all over Texas Bryan-Bailey Democratic clubs and Bryan-Davidson Democratic clubs. The Democratic party is being prostituted to serve the selfish desires of one man. Cut it out.

Public opinion is powerful and can make an even state chairman and partisan committee men sometime change their minds. This was never more forcibly illustrated than by the action of the Bailey partisans in the Democratic State Executive Committee at its last meeting refusing to grant a request to hold a primary election to elect delegates to the National Democratic Convention. The majority of the committee said such an election would be illegal because the law did not expressly command it. Opinions from some of the ablest lawyers in Texas show that this is not true and when the people began to mutter ugly things about the Committee and Bailey himself declared for a primary "if it could legally be held". State Chairman Carden and his partisan committee and Bailey's campaign managers began to hedge and we will have a primary election, but public opinion alone forced the Bailey partisans to yield is the only reason we are to have it.

Beauty of Body.

A healthy body is a beautiful body and beauty of body is to be preferred to beauty of face. It is easy enough for a woman to have a good complexion if her body is in good health. To insure good health it is necessary to keep the stomach active and the bowels open. This can best be done by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great stomach, liver and bowell regulator. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you want to try it before buying send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

SPARKS FROM AN ANVIL.

BY J. MARVIN NICHOLS.

Written specially for THE STAR.

Forget the chill and damp of these low lands. Hurry across the valley to the hills beyond.

The man that would go with the majorities only borrows strength. He's a social leech—nothing more.

Our barques strand on hidden reefs. Ships do not often go down on high and open seas.

Crosses here, crowns yonder. In the conquest here, sighs and sobs; in the triumphs yonder, wreaths and coronets.

We are copyists in an extreme sense. For that reason we reproduce and magnify the errors of our ideals.

The darker the night, the brighter the day. After all the shadow may be the price we pay for sunshine.

In all secrets there is a kind of guilt, however beautiful and joyous they may be. Secrecy is evasion—thats the moral problem.

This must be a good old world if from out of it we are to enter a land where for ages the eye is fire and the heart is flame.

Angels weep when you wipe a tear from your eye with a hundred and fifty dollar handkerchief, after giving twenty-five cents to the poor, while you sing:

"Were the whole realm of nature mine That were a present far too small."

I've seen many shadows fall on many hearts. I've seen the wreckage of the home, watched the star of hope fade from view and pass out of sight, I've listened to the sighs of spirits so tired and weary. And then—I've seen these clouds rift one by one, the shadows fade like the mists of the morning. O yes, I've seen them pass away until the night was filled with the stars and the day became one blaze of constant light.

All great and noble souls experience time of depression. Life seems a hum-drum and one weary routine. The skeptical query as to the worth of living obtrudes itself upon us. The distinguished statesman, Mr. Gladstone, tired out with the cares and perplexities of office, once exclaimed: "I am leading a dog's life." "A St. Bernard's dog's life!" instantly remarked a quick-witted friend. The happy conceit took hold of Gladstone's imagination. He pictured to himself the splendid performances of these watcher of the Alps. He did not complain again that he was "leading a dog's life." The routine services are often its most heroic achievements.

The Happy Family Circle.

Father and mother, sisters and brothers, soon get to know one another's intimate affairs, and the little bowel and liver disturbances soon become household comment. If it well to remember that in constipation and indigestion, and other troubles of the stomach liver and bowels a quick cure can be had by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Take it tonight and you will feel perfectly well in the morning. It is absolutely guaranteed to what is claimed, and is you want to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

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

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

Our spring samples are here. Get your suit order in early. B. L. Boydston, 114

AT TWENTY-THREE

But Did the Boy Catch the Full Meaning of Her Statement?

"I suppose I am past what my mother calls 'the first flush of youth,'" said the bachelor girl, "but I think I shall never feel older than I did one summer evening five years ago. And now the girl I was in those days seems absurdly young to the woman I am now," and she sighed, and was silent a moment under the burden of her years.

"It was that summer at Lake George," she went on presently, "and we were at the Greene's cottage for a couple of weeks. Jack Greene was home from college, of course, and as he was the only man, and I the only girl, we naturally were thrown together constantly. He was just at the age to feel himself vastly superior, somewhere about nineteen. He had been growing sentimental in a patronizing sort of way, and one evening after a semi-tender passage or two, he abruptly asked my age. I told him 23. He seemed stunned for a moment, and, looking up, he studied me carefully in the lamplight, then shaking his head sadly, pronounced his verdict: 'My, but you are well preserved!'"

TWO OF A KIND.

Miss Hilda Englund, the young Swedish actress, whose remarkable portrayals of Ibsen and Strindberg roles have brought her international reputation, was recently the center of a party of women in a little restaurant on the East Side. During the course of the dinner stories went round and Miss Englund told some incidents of her apprenticeship upon the stage at Stockholm under the personal direction of that great actor, August Lyndberg.

Lyndberg was an august person and a strict disciplinarian. One day a young actor who had already been the victim of several reprimands and severe scoldings came in very late. He was haggard, disheveled, and showed plainly that he had been drinking. In a very dignified manner, Lyndberg, who had been watching for him, approached and said in impressive tones: "Er—er—been on a drunk again."

"So have I," responded the young actor quickly.

AN EMPEROR'S CHEF.

The emperor of Austria, who is fond of simple dishes, and who has to be careful what he eats, as he is in his seventy-eighth year, pays his cook, Perski, a salary of \$10,000 a year; but Perski earns his money in providing dinner for the court, the emperor's household, and his guests. This same Perski was once the cook of Count Rheingaum, and many years ago, when the emperor was dining with the count, he was struck with the way a certain boar's head was cooked, and desired that the chef should be complimented.

Two days afterward a huge packing case arrived at Schoenbrunn with Count Rheingaum's compliments. On being opened, the case was found to contain Perski, a bit breathless, but otherwise all right. The emperor laughed at the joke, accepted the gift, and Perski has been the royal chef ever since.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A STUDENT OF NATURE.

"Father," began Emily Louise, "does God make peaches?"

"Yes, sweetheart. God makes peaches, and everything," replied the parent from behind his newspaper.

"Well, father, how does he put the stones inside?" insisted the family angel.

"Oh," said her father, "that's as easy for God to do as it is to make the peach. You see, God first makes the stone and then puts the peach on the outside. That's for our convenience; you see, we eat the peach and not the stone, and so God puts the peach on the outside."

Emily Louise was silent for a moment. Turning again to her father, she inquired:

"If God makes all things for our convenience, father, why does he put

the nut inside the wooden shell?"

CAUTIOUS.

"Are you a divorce lawyer?"

"I sometimes handle cases of that sort."

"What will a couple of good divorces cost me?"

"Are you married to two women?"

"No, but I want to make sure of the job."

HER CURIOSITY AROUSED

The Telephone Solicitor Was a Wise One and Got the Order.

"Do I want a 'party line?'" snapped Mrs. Barker, with much emphasis. "No, indeed! Why, the idea! I wouldn't think of having one."

"Don't blame you, madam," replied the telephone solicitor, with a sly wink at the milkman. "Party lines are very embarrassing. When you go to the phone to call up some one you are likely to hear Mrs. A. telling Mrs. B. all the latest gossip of the neighborhood. Then you will hear the butcher telling Mrs. Z. how much she owes him and what he is going to do if she doesn't pay him."

"Gracious!"

"Not only that, but you can hear just what Miss K. says to her beau during lunch hour and what old man Smith is telling the pretty widow down in the apartment house and—but what is the use of wasting time? You don't want a party line. They are too embarrassing. Good day, madam, I—"

But Mrs. Barker had him by the arm.

"Come right back," she said, firmly, "and take my order for a party line. What if it is embarrassing? We all have to stand embarrassments sometimes."

IN THE DAY'S WORK.



Old Salt—I have been on eight different vessels when they went to the bottom.

Young Fresh—How did you manage to escape each time?

Old Salt—Easy enough. They were submarine boats.

TELEPHONES IN THE FOREST.

It is entirely probable that the forests of the far northwest will soon be equipped with a first-class telephone service. These instruments were introduced some time ago for the use of the supervisors and rangers engaged in the forestry work, and this means of communication assuredly was the means of increasing the sphere of usefulness of the officials, especially in the matter of fire-fighting, where it was possible to get an efficient force together for the purpose with the least possible loss of time and before the flames had made any great headway. These lines are easily constructed, for the reason that the means are always at hand for the string on the wires. As a rule, standing trees are made use of in the capacity of poles. Contracts have been made for 3,000 miles of wire and other necessary supplies, which will be used mainly in the forests between Salt Lake and Denver, and this will proceed at the earliest possible moment.

BELIEVED IN MERMAIDS.

Not many generations ago mermaids and mermen were believed in

implicitly. Says the "Aberdeen Almanac of New Prognostications for the Year 1688:" "To conclude for this year 1688. Near the place where the famous Dee payeth his tribute to the German ocean, if curious observers of wonderful things in nature will be pleased thither to resort the 1, 13 and 29 of May and in divers other times in the ensuing summer, as also in the harvest time, to the 7 and 14 October, they will undoubtedly see a pretty company of mar maids, creatures of admirable beauty and likewise hear their charming sweet melodious voices—

"In well-tuned measures and harmonious lays,
Extol their Maker and his bounty praise;
That godly honest men, in everything,
In quiet peace may live, God save the king!"

SAGACITY OF ARIZONA DOG

It Helps to Prove a Point in the Present Animal Controversy.

A correspondent sends the following interesting bit of testimony to Harper's Weekly: "In connection with the 'Animal Controversy' being discussed by the prominent naturalists and nature writers of the country, I would like to cite the following case in support of Dr. Hornaday's belief in the reasoning powers of animals that they do reason from cause to effect.

"William Roberts, who drives the stage from here to Quartzite, has a dog who accompanies him on his trips. When the dog gets tired of running along beside the stage he jumps into the stage between the seats. When the stage is moving slowly, he jumps into the stage from the side, just clearing the rear wheel, but when the stage is moving swiftly he jumps from a position a little in the rear of the wheel, alights on the rear wheel and the momentum throws him into the stage. It surely was not instinct or a natural impulse that led the dog to jump on to the swiftly moving wheel. But when we think of the little we know of the workings of the human brain, is it not too much to presume to analyze that of an animal?"

DECLINE OF COURAGE.

Gen. Ferdinand W. Peck, the Chicago capitalist, holds that physical courage is rapidly deteriorating. Mr. Peck, who is at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, had read in a morning newspaper an account of a hold-up in broad daylight in the city, the criminal making good his escape. "How often do we hear," continued Gen. Peck, with a look of disgust, "of these hold-ups and shooting affairs in our crowded streets, and not a single spectator interfering! It is painful. In the good old bad days it was impossible for a man to go through life without having to take his life in his hands frequently in self-defense, and the most cowardly had to cultivate physical courage as a necessity in the struggle for existence. To-day there often is no necessity for the average citizen in his career from cradle to grave even to display physical courage, or even to possess it. The result is he is as likely as not to find himself a rank coward when the opportunity arises for him to show courage."

PARSON SCORES ON PLUMBER.

Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, once pastor of Trinity Methodist church, was not only fond of a good horse, but of a good joke, and he could preach a good sermon. One year funds were low in the church treasury, and it devolved to some extent upon the pastor to see that money was raised.

A meeting for the discussion of ways and means was called, the doctor being present. The directors suggested that some of the wealthiest members of the congregation be called upon, and asked for private subscriptions. To this Dr. Peck agreed.

A few days later he was met on the street by one of the directors. "Well, doctor," said he, "how are

you getting on money raising?"

"Fine," said Dr. Peck, as his eyes twinkled. "I went around to several bankers, merchants and manufacturers, but it was of no use. Then I thought of the church plumber who robbed me last month, so I went around to him and held him up for the full amount."—Boston Herald.

A GENTLE HINT.



He—Intuitively I divine what people are thinking about me.
She—How unpleasant for you.

RETORT COURTEOUS.

Mollie—I wish you were more like Mr. Simpson.

Coddle—My dear, if I were more like Mr. Simpson I should have married a woman more like Mrs. Simpson.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BRITISH DIPLOMACY

How the English Officer Won a Hard Point with a Native in India.

On the outposts of empire in India the tribes are led to loyalty to the English by a variety of measures, some of which are not only evidence of diplomacy, but are amusing as well. An instance is given in "Indian Pictures and Problems."

An English official, a thorough master of the naive character, had a recalcitrant head man to deal with. He desired the man to come to his bungalow and speak with him. The agitator arrived in patent leather shoes and a European frock coat.

Instead of talking over the matter, which was serious, in his private room, our officer started walking with the head man a little way in front of their horses, which were led by syces. They walked through populous villages, where both were well known, and talked affably, although the portly chieftain was becoming more and more exhausted at every step.

He tried in every way to suggest riding instead of walking, but the wily British officer would have none of it. Meanwhile, the sun waxed more powerful and the road became more stony, until the native said he must sit down, but the sahib pointed out the disrespect implied in such a suggestion.

Finally, after walking six miles, the officer broached the matter of contention, upon which the native unreservedly gave in, and declared he would agree to anything if only he might get on his horse. Thus a reasonable and just agreement was ultimately come to, and has never been broken. The contracting parties are still fast friends, and the native constantly tells the story with great good humor against himself.

WASTE OF GOOD HICKORY.

About ten years ago I was in Virginia during the apple gathering season. Barrels were scarce in the region, every cooper shop and every cooper was working night and day to supply the demand for barrels, while men were scouring the mountains for hickory poles with which to make hoops. Nearly all these barrels were then hooped with hickory poles.

Commission men buying apples sent to other states and barrels were hurried into the apple region in vast numbers. I saw an entire train of 40 cars arrive upon one occasion which was entirely laden with hickory-hooped slack barrels—320 barrels to each car, and ten hoops on every barrel. Here at one time were seen 12,800 barrels, for which there had been sacrificed 64,000 living hickory trees.

In a few years' time these barrels would have been capable of supplying 25,000,000 carriage spokes, price of which now, \$35 a thousand would realize \$875,000.

The farmers who permitted the sacrilege of cutting out the young hickory which had made rapid strides toward salable lumber trees received for this trainload of the trees less than \$400—Arbitration.

JOHN ISN'T QUITE SURE.



Miss Litewait—See what pleasures you miss through being unable to row, John! What delightful times we might have out on the river together.

WHY HE WAS ENGAGED.

Lawyer—Now, see here; before I take your case, I want to know if you're guilty?

Prisoner—Am I guilty? D'yer s'pose I'd be fool enough ter hire the most expensive lawyer in town if I wuz innocent?

HIS FORM OF SELF-DEFENSE.

Wiggs—Henpeck is very fond of entertaining, isn't he?

Waggs—Yes; his wife is always pleasant when there's company present.—Stray Stories.

SALMON BOAT NOW WARSHIP

The Staunch Little Steamer to Come the Navy of Salvador.

The little steamer President which left here August 8 for Acajutla, arrived recently at her destination, says the San Francisco correspondent of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. The president here, flying the American flag, but it was generally understood that the one-time salmon tender after arriving in Central American waters would be converted into a navy for the protection of the borders of Salvador and the discomfiture of the warships of Nicaragua.

The President, although small, is stoutly built, having been designed to load cargo while grounded in the shallows of an Alaskan harbor. Before leaving here a number of heavy hardwood knees were installed in the President's frame to stiffen the hull and provide the necessary resistance to overcome the jar of the big guns the little warship will carry. Stands for six guns were stowed away in the steamer's hold before it left and the deck, where the guns will be installed, was double planked and strengthened with additional braces.

Although small, the President is fairly speedy, having made the run to Acajutla in 14 days. Eight knots an hour will put the President in the torpedo-destroyer class of a Central American navy, and the vessel's stability will make the little craft a veritable Drednaught among the Momotombos of the revolution.

HOW HE KNEW.

Rev. D. L. Bass, of Cairo, Ill., has of late attracted much attention through his observations on the kiss, which he has very vividly described as "a cloudburst of excessive passion and ecstasy."

Discussing the kiss with a reporter, Mr. Bass said:

"Of course it is not necessary for me to state that I have never personally experienced the terrible and baleful emotions which, in my discourses, I have attributed to kisses of a certain type. We can, you know, understand and appreciate a thing without personal contact with it. Why, only the other night, at a dinner given by a wealthy friend of mine, as a box of cigars was passed about, the host said:

"I don't smoke myself, but you will find these cigars excellent, gentlemen. My valet steals more of them than of any other brand I ever had."

A Good Indian Is a Dead Indian

A safe ? man is a man in State's prison.

The next safest man is one who has been tried and has always made good.

This bank is manned by men who have not only been tried and made good, but who have, in their efforts exceeded the expectations of the bank's stockholders.

Considering our large earning capacity, our prosperous condition and well established reputation of an up-to-date bank, we unhesitatingly invite the business of the people of Baird and the country tributary, fully knowing our ability to serve carefully as well as expeditiously.

The Home National Bank of Baird

T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

EAST BOUND

Arrives.
No. 4. Through train, Mail. 11:15 a. m.
No. 6. Mail 12:50 a. m.
No. 8. Ft Worth local, no mail 9:45 a. m.

WEST BOUND.

Arrives.
No. 5. Toyah local, mail. 4:10 a. m.
No. 7. Sweetwater local, mail. 4:00 p. m.
No. 3. Through train, no mail 6:30 p. m.
J. B. HARMON, Agent.

Visit To Callahan County.

EDITOR BAIRD STAR: I have just returned to Coleman after spending a few delightful days in your county with former Eastern Texas friends. It so pleasant to meet with old time friends and live with them our lives over. It is, as you know, characteristic of age to become reminiscent. In a former communication I had occasion to refer to Maj. J. S. Burnam of Putnam vicinity, than whom no more pleasant or agreeable gentleman lives in Callahan county. Joe is well fixed financially and highly esteemed by his neighbors for his self abnegation and unselfish kindness toward them all. He lives in a splendid section of Callahan county.

I had the pleasure of meeting a number of clean, intelligent citizens of the little village of Putnam, to wit: Mr. John Surlis, by profession a real estate dealer, a genial warm hearted fellow, a nice man to meet anywhere on earth. Mr. Charlie Conner, also a brother to John Surlis. Wise men know just how to make a stranger feel at home. Mr. Conner. I understand, is a candidate for County Treasurer in your county. His neighbors informs me that he is a first class gentleman at all times and eminently qualified.

At Scranton I met again my old neighbor and personal friend, Bud Clinton. He reads many of the leading papers of Texas and to my surprise has degenerated into a politician, but I am happy to say not by a great deal is he in favor of Bailyism. He is of the opinion that when the rank and file, the great mass of the common plain people of Texas has an opportunity to speak, that the deep toned thunders will roar, the lurid lightning will leap forth and Joe Bailey will be no more.

Mr. Editor, while you are an entire stranger stranger to the writer, having read many copies of your paper, I have an increasing admiration for the courage and manly manner in which you run your paper. No one can win the approval of the people by force or compulsion, for human nature always rebels against

force or dictation.

The motto on your paper should be committed to memory by every young man in Callahan County, and repeated once a week. The affairs of this world would run much more smoothly if each person was doing his duty. Encourage the youth of our country so as to make them wide awake, live, energetic citizens. The git up and get is what will make them great. E. B. FLEMING. Coleman, March 27, 1908.

OBITUARY.

God in his infinite wisdom has called from our midst Brother and Sister I. T. Whitley.

Brother Whitley was born July 12, 1835. Died Feby. 19, 1908.

Sister Whitley was born Jan'y. 1, 1840. Died Jan'y, 2, 1908.

They were converted and joined the Admiral Baptist Church 11 years ago, where they lived consistent members until the time of their death.

Brother Whitley suffered for many years and had been confined to his home for two years and most of that time confined to his room.

Sister Whitley's illness was of long suffering, her disease being like Brother Whitley's, baffling the skill of their physicians. No where was their Christian fortitude shown more than in their patience and gratitude to those who cared for them so tenderly.

In the death of Brother and Sister Whitley we deeply feel our loss, but 'tis Heaven's gain. Our solace is in a Saviour's love. We tender our heartfelt sympathy to their bereaved ones. We can only commend them to our Heavenly Father, who doeth all things well.

Therefore be it resolved that we a copy of these resolutions spread upon our church book, furnish one for publication and send a copy to their family.

JENNIE HARRIS
J. H. WEEKS.
J. M. SHELTON.
Committee.

Miss Jennie Harris, of Clyde, spent Sunday in Baird.

Mr. J. C. Barrenger went to Cisco on business Wednesday.

Mrs. I. M. Dean visited friends in Fort Worth Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Homer Smythe, representing the Southwestern Paper Company, of Dallas, was a pleasant caller at THE STAR office Saturday.

Entertainment.

Through the courtesy of Mr. J. W. Boyle, manager of the C. H. Mahan Music Company, the whole of Knox City spent a most enjoyable evening on Monday last.

First on the program was music on the famous Edison Graphophone.

Next was music by the Messrs Meads and Labeth, Miss Bessie Morris and Mrs. Owen, on the piano, violin, guitar and mandolin. The music was highly enjoyed by little, big, old and young. We have all learned that Mr. Boyle is the man to go to when wanting an entertainment of this kind, and we feel sure that he will always have a warm place in the hearts of the young people.—Knox County News.

Junior League.

Subject, A new World.
Scripture, Son of Solomon, 2:11-13.

Leader.—Willie Boydston.
Song and Prayer.
Lesson by leader.
Song.
The Sign of Spring.—Edmund Webb.
The Beauty of Spring.—Edna Trulove.
Recitation—Annie Darby.
Song.
Thoughts on flowers, by all.
Recitation, by three little girls.
Song.

Thoughts on the Resurrection by all.
Song and Benediction.

Let each one bring some flowers.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject, Devotional Meeting.
Leader, Miss Louie Surlis.
The place of the Lord's dwelling, Ezkl. 25:12-17.

The real Servants of Jehovah, Acts 9:1-25.

Object of the Lesson, M. W. Uzzell.

Character Sketch of Paul, Miss Lillian Frazier.

Reading, Sin, Miss Bernice Foy.
The Life of Peter, Miss Mattie Lovvorn.

Peter's Sermon and its result, C. B. Holmes.

Christian Courage, Poem, Miss Lois McDermett.

The interest and spirit is good, "Lend us your Ears."

Good Judgement

is the essential characteristic of men and woman. Invaluable to good business men and necessary to housewives. A woman shows good judgement when she buys White's Cream Vermifuge for her baby. The best worm medicine ever offered to mothers. Many indeed are the sensible mothers, who write expressing their gratitude for the good health of their children, which they owe to the use of White's Cream Vermifuge. Sold by Powell & Powell.

Senior League.

Leader—Miss Laura Thomson.
Song and prayer.
Lesson by Leader.

The Awakening of China and the Gospel Opportunity. Acts 11:19-26 Ps. 2.

Song.
The Awakening of China. General discussion.

Reading, Education in China.—Miss Mattie Scott.

The Gospel Opportunity.—M r. Tom Parks.

What I know about China.—Miss Mable Daniel.

Talk,—Bro. Chambliss.

ENTERTAINMENT.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church will give an entertainment at the Opera House tonight. A well arranged program has been prepared. Attend and help the ladies in a good cause.



The opening was a success in every sense. Thanks to my patrons. We keep a full line throughout the season.

Come and See.

Mrs. A. M. Miller

JOINT DEBATE.

THE STAR is requested to announce a joint debate between E. M. Faust of Baird, for Bailey; and Dallas Scarbrough, of Abilene, anti-Bailey, at Putnam Saturday April 4th at 2 p. m., and at Baird at 8 p. m. same day. Both men are good speakers and will entertain the people. The battle is on, may the right triumph.

Don't put off

for tomorrow what you can do today If you put off buying a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liment, when that pain comes you won't have any, buy a bottle today. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Sprains, Contracted Muscles, etc., T. S. Graham, Prairie Grove, Ark., writes: "I wish to thank you for the good results I received from Snow Liment. It positively cured me of Rheumatism after others had failed. Sold by Powell & Powell.

Executive Committe Meeting.

I hereby call a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee to meet at the Court House at Baird Saturday April 4th 1908 at 2 p. m. to make necessary arrangements to hold a County primary election May 2nd to elect delegates to the National Democratic Convention. It is very important that every precinct in the county be represented. Let the democrats hold meetings, and elect a member from each voting precinct if you do not know who your committee man is.

J. W. ROBBINS.
Chm. Dem. County Com.

Henry Pratt visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. R. S. Bright, of Clyde, was in Baird Monday.

Mrs. R. D. Williams and Mrs. E. L. Finely, were in Baird Wednesday.

Grandma Christian of Abilene, is visiting Mrs. T. Emmons.

Rev. Joiner, M. W. Uzzell and W. E. Melton attended the 5th Sunday Meeting at Scranton.

Miss Jennie Frost, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Johnson, for the past month, returned to her home at Santo, Wednesday.

Milch Cow For Sale — Good; cheap and easy terms. — Apply to J. L. Lea. 17

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the P. O. at Baird Texas, for the week ending March 21 1908. Parties calling for same please say advertised.

J. V. McMANIS, P. M.

Notice, Note Lost.

Notice is hereby given that all persons are hereby warned against trading for or in any way acquiring title to one certain promissory note executed by J. R. McFarlane and L. J. McFarlane dated Jan'y 23d, 1908, payable to W. A. Hinds or order at Baird, Texas, for the sum of \$1,000.00 due twelve months after date thereof with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum. Said note has been lost and all persons are warned that the same is the property of the undersigned and that he has not given his consent to any person to handle said note, nor has he assigned said note to any person.

17-2 W. A. HINDS.

The Strain of Life.

This is a busy, active world, and the man succeeds best who has the greatest health and strength to fight the battles of life. You can't be healthy, strong and clear-minded if you suffer from constipation, dyspepsia, liver trouble, flatulency, heart-burne, etc. To cure these diseases take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great regulator. It is absolutely guaranteed to do what is claimed, and if you would like to try it before buying, send your address for a free sample bottle to Pepsin Syrup Co., 119 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. It is sold by Powell & Powell at 50c and \$1 a bottle.

Lost.—A plain gold bracelet in West part of town. Finder please return to LOUIE SURLIS, 18.

March collections on subscription to THE STAR were the best ever made in that month since the paper was founded twenty years ago. Only one other month ever showed a better record and that was April 1887 at the close of the organ contest.

BAILEY CONVENTION HELD

Every Portion of the State is Represented at Fort Worth.

SENATOR HEADS TICKET.

Brooks, Storey and Baker the Other Nominees For Delegates at Large to the National Convention and O'Neal and Gary For Presidential Electors.

Fort Worth, March 30.—With an attendance of over 6,000 the Bailey convention was held Saturday in the Coliseum at North Fort Worth. There were delegates present from every section of the state.

The convention was called to order by Colonel N. T. Jones of Tyler. Rev. R. C. Armstrong of Fort Worth, a Methodist clergyman, offered an invocation.

Hon. R. M. Wynne delivered the address of welcome.

State Senator Looney responded. He asserted Senator Bailey was the greatest man the south has produced in fifty years. He declared the Democracy of this state will name its own officers, write its own platforms and declare its own policies.

Hon. W. M. Imboden of Austin was then introduced as temporary chairman.

Eugene Moore of Parker county, Walton Petzet of Dallas county and W. F. Potter of Cooke county were chosen secretaries and Mark Logan of Hamilton county reading clerk.

Committees on credentials, organ-



SENATOR J. W. BAILEY.

ization and nomination of candidates for delegates at large to the national convention and alternates and presidential electors, also platform and resolutions, were appointed.

General W. L. Cabell spoke briefly. Judge M. M. Brooks severely criticized Attorney General Davidson.

Chairman Imboden called for campaign funds. The sum of \$20,000 was contributed, Tarrant and Dallas counties pledging \$2,000 each, and Cooke, Grayson, Fannin and Bexar each \$1,000.

Committee reports were then called for. Committee on permanent organization and nominations recommended that the temporary organization be made permanent, and the following be nominated for delegates at large to the national convention: Joseph W. Bailey of Cooke county, M. M. Brooks of Dallas, James L. Storey of Caldwell county and A. J. Baker of Tom Green county. Alternates: B. F. Looney of Hunt county, J. R. Kubena of Fayette county, J. R. Bowman of Potter county and C. L. Brachfield of Rusk county.

Presidential electors: H. A. O'Neal of Cass county and Hampson Gary of Smith county. The report was adopted.

Report of the committee on platform and resolutions was read by Rice Maxey of Grayson county. It was adopted with the delegates standing and a band playing "America." Says the report:

"In steadfast defense of the integrity of the Democratic party, and with unqualified indorsement of Joseph W. Bailey, we, the loyal Democrats of Texas, accept the challenge that his defamers have flaunted before the people of this state, and invite the judgment of this contest upon his official qualifications and his personal honor.

"Stripped of the plausible disguise and specious pretense with which sophistry and malevolence have sought to invest it, we declare that the issue of the contest is, shall Senator Bailey be sacrificed to the relentless vengeance of his personal and political enemies, and shall the great Democratic party be employed against him as the instrument of their designs?

"That such is the issue, and that is the only issue, the political history of this state for the past ten years bears incontrovertible proof; and to its truthful annals, where lies the unimpeachable record of this struggle that full period has in one form or another been maintained against him, we invite the thoughtful attention of the Democrats of Texas.

"They will remember that when, at the outset, in the vindication of a great principle, sacred in the doctrines of his party and fundamental in the structure of the nation, in an open, fair and decisive contest before the people, he had won the senatorship

from a distinguished citizen, that pronounced declaration of the people's will was not suffered to find final expression in legislative election without challenge at the hands of the same opposition; but that because of a single personal land transaction, without pause for inquiry, but with a haste and parade of sincerity that have their counterpart only in their recent action, they launched their assault upon his character, and in the bitterness of their determination to prevent his election, openly proclaimed their defiance of honored and established party rule and usage.

"That then for the first time in the history of our state was there witnessed the degrading spectacle of a distinguished public man put to the humiliation of demanding an investigation of his private character and personal transactions because of the rancor of a political enemy and in order that the demands of a popular instruction should be fulfilled. That the result of that investigation was his complete exoneration by a unanimous finding and an emphatic declaration that the transaction that had been formed its entire foundation was a legitimate and honest one; and today no fair-minded man can be found in Texas who will impeach its honesty—furnishing the people of this state, in this example, the standard by which the truth of all future charges at their hands should be tested and determined.

"They will remember that when, six years later, he again submitted his candidacy to the Democratic voters, notwithstanding the apparent earnestness with which this charge had been pressed, the vehemence with which its truth had been declared and the violence with which his character had been assailed, no man among all these bold adversaries could be found to enter the lists against him, but by primary and convention vote there was again registered the Democratic will in his favor. That then there was enacted over this same opposition, and in the same way, the same scenes of their previous attempt to accomplish his destruction, with the same confident proclamation of charges, the same empty flourish of patriotic motive and the same flatulent beast as to the result.

"They will remember that through all the storm of passion and prejudice that was sought to be aroused against him he stood unmoved, still unopposed for his office by any of his detractors, daring them to do their worst, and again inviting the most searching scrutiny of his public and private life. That there then followed an investigation unparalleled in political annals. Before a committee of seven members of the house of representatives, three of them pronounced political opponents, all chosen because of their high character and judicial qualification and sworn to truly try the issue and declare their judgment upon the evidence, for a protracted period, testimony was heard upon the forty-two charges preferred by the proponent, wherein every idle tale afloat within and without the state was dignified by separate count and employed to serve the purpose of calumny and abuse.

"They will remember that that investigation was held in the interest of the good name of Texas, as well as in vindication of the honor of Senator Bailey; that it was held under the forms of law, and possessed every attribute of a court of justice; that to its proceedings every citizen of Texas was a party, and upon him, in good conscience, its judgment is final and conclusive. That to the bar of the tribunal every man whose tongue had wagged against him was invited to come and, under the law's solemn oath published to the world aught within his knowledge. That for five weeks its doors were open and full opportunity given his enemies to adduce the proof of their charges, with all the process of the state at their command and the zealous services of volunteer counsel at their disposal.

"They will remember in what manner they made answer to the demand of good faith that they make good what they had, with such boldness and confidence declared to the people of Texas; and how many of them could be found who were willing to add the sanctity of an oath to their accusations.

"They will remember that every matter and transaction, upon which it is now pretended that this contest is based, was the subject of some count in those charges, and the full testimony heard thereon; and that at the conclusion of the investigation, with all the evidence before them, at the hands of a committee thus composed, after all the sound and fury with which the state had been filled, his complete exoneration resulted.

"And the final answer of Democrats of Texas to every aspersion of his character uttered in this campaign is that through that investigation his private life was bared to the curious gaze of a peering world and every act exposed to the furtive eyes of his enemies, from the days of his young manhood, when he first consecrated his citizenship to the interests of Texas, no member of that committee, political friend or foe, could find it in his conscience to write down one word of belief in the truth of a single charge preferred against him.

"Notwithstanding this vindication at the hands of a duly constituted tribunal, and his election again as United States senator by a Democratic legislature, in response to the demand of a Democratic primary, and notwithstanding the obligation that binds the conscience of every true Democrat, regardless of individual view, to respect

that action and withhold his opposition until such time as another candidacy in his behalf should again invoke the party judgment, almost even before he had entered upon his term of office, and when no candidacy of his was before the people, this opposition, through preliminary organization, openly renounced their party covenant, and declared that neither vindication nor election had with them brought any conclusion of the contest, but that throughout his full term, and until he should be driven from public life, there should be waged against him a pitiless, vindictive and unceasing warfare.

"Upon this plain and unmistakable issue we go before the Democrats of Texas and, appealing to their sense of justice, we ask: Shall this bitter persecution of a distinguished and faithful public servant be longer tolerated under the sanction of the name of the Democracy of Texas?

"We believe that their answer will be, as it should be, that when those of a faction suffer their zeal to declare them exempt from the traditional and fundamental rules of the party, to which a faithful allegiance has always been required to subscribe, and that they are wholly absolved from their observance, they have traveled beyond the party pale; that the Democratic party has no part with sedition

under the guise of fealty; that it does not countenance treachery under the semblance of loyalty, and that it will not tolerate the persecution of a faithful public official under the name of patriotism, and that if they are determined to longer wage their vengeful warfare they must do so under its true colors, and that hereafter it shall not be done under the standard of Democracy or in profanation of its principles and organization.

"Against their detraction we oppose a character and a service to his country and his party illustrious in the history of his time. Not yet in the fullness of his years, his splendid powers have already given him foremost rank among those accounted the truly great men of the nation. No man of the time has such grasp of the great fundamental doctrines of the Democratic party, and no other voice can so proclaim them.

"At a period when there is demanded the vigilance of true Democrats for the preservation of cherished principles from the taint of plausible, but alien, creeds, and when, as never before, there lies upon the Democratic party the patriotic duty of rescuing the public from the blighting control of Republicanism on the one hand and the debasing influence of Socialism on the other, no man within the party more embodies the aspirations or animates the hopes of Democrats throughout the land than does Joseph W. Bailey of Texas.

"We unqualifiedly indorse him as a true man, whose character is beyond the reach of the turbid tide of babbling rumor; and as a great statesman, who has never truckled nor sold the truth to serve the hour; never shrunk from an issue nor evaded a responsibility, but always, and everywhere, has been a tower of strength, and has stood four square to all the winds that blow.

"And though it may be his lot to walk through the valley of the shadow of persecution, his rod and his staff are, and shall ever be, the love and the confidence of the people of Texas."

Hon. W. J. Bryan was indorsed; also the administration of Governor Campbell and congressional services of Senators Culberson and Bailey. Hon. R. M. Wynne is also endorsed for attorney general and opposition expressed to third termism in that office. Chairman Carden and committee standing by him were praised, and National Committeeman Johnston favored for re-election. The Thirtieth legislature's action in enacting platform demands into laws was approved. The defeat of Beckham for United States senator from Kentucky was denounced.

Tremendous enthusiasm greeted Senator Bailey when he was introduced by Hon. Louis J. Wortham. The senator's remarks were heartily applauded throughout. The senator delivered another address at night. In both speeches he dwelt on charges made against him. He paid a warm tribute to Colonel R. M. Wynne. The senator spoke of his opposition in the senate to trusts, declaring no senator is more feared or hated by them than himself.

Senator Bailey said that while he had opposed the nomination in 1896 of Hon. W. J. Bryan he had traveled more miles, made more speeches and contributed more money to elect the ticket than all the nominees of the Waco anti-Bailey meeting combined; that he also voted the entire ticket, not tearing off the presidential electoral part, as Hon. Cone Johnson was charged with doing.

The senator was given a mighty ovation when the train of thirteen coaches conveying himself and party from Gainesville arrived. He was driven to the Delaware hotel, where, surrounded by an immense throng, he made a brief speech before leaving his carriage.

BAILEY'S LABOR RECORD.

Walton Petzet, It Is Said, Has Been Engaged to Prepare It.

Fort Worth, March 31.—From a reliable source it is learned that friends of Senator Bailey have engaged Walton Petzet of Dallas, prominently identified with the labor interests in Texas, to take up with a labor factor at Washington the matter of preparing a treatise upon Senator Bailey's congressional record, so far as it relates to the labor interests.

Buy You a Home

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

On Easy Terms

L. L. BLACKBURN W. D. BOYDSTUN
BAIRD, TEXAS.

SEAY & HASH BRO'S.

LIQUOR DEALERS
STRAWN, TEXAS

Hill & Hill,—bonded—per gallon.....	\$5.00
Casco,—bonded—per gallon.....	4.50
Guckenbelmer,—bonded—per gallon.....	5.50
Dixie Rye,—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
Bond & Lillard—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
McBrayer—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
Mellwood—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
Texas Club—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
International—barrell goods—per gallon.....	4.00
International—case goods—per quart.....	1.25

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

It is understood that this treatise, after it is prepared, will be published and circulated throughout Texas.

It is stated by the Bailey leaders that the senator's labor record will be attractive to the laborers of the state, and it is thought that this treatise by the Washington labor factor will get the vast majority of the labor vote in Texas.

It is further understood that the treatise will be prepared after an examination of the Congressional Record and an analysis of the positions which Senator Bailey has in past years taken upon measures affecting labor interests.

WARMLY WELCOMED.

Great Yell Greeted Senator Bailey Upon Arrival at Gainesville.

Gainesville, Tex., March 28.—Senator Bailey arrived home at 6:30 o'clock Friday evening and was met at the train by 1,000 or more people, who had climbed on top of boxcars, telegraph poles and taken other means to see the senator as he left the train.

When he appeared a great yell went up from the people, which the senator recognized with a broad smile. The crowd followed his carriage to the hotel, where he made a short speech from the second story balcony.

Cat Nursing Baby Squirrels.

Pecan Gap, Tex., March 30.—At the home of G. H. Williams, near Dial, a cat is suckling three kittens and two young squirrels, manifesting as much fondness for the latter as for the former. The squirrels were caught in Sulphur bottom and placed with the kittens.

Shoots Self About Girl.

Philadelphia, March 31.—Despondent because his sweetheart gave him up Harry Brown perhaps fatally shot himself.

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

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

Wall paper, all kinds and designs and prices right. Baird Drug Co. 6

When you want any kind of wall paper see Baird Drug Co. 6tf

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

We are headquarters for screen doors and screen wire. Have a complete stock in both black and white wire. Biggest and most complete stock of screen doors in Baird. A complete line of fence material, also complete line of paints for wall, floor and roof. Try us, we will treat you. 17-4 MILLER & CHUMNEY.

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

PAY UP.

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

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

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

Use Electric Lights

Have your house lighted by Electricity, which is the cleanest, safest and most efficient light in the world. No lamps to clean and fill, no smoke and smut and no danger of oil explosions which you read of every day. You carry insurance for safety. Why not use an electric light and add to your security, it costs but little more than oil and lamps. There is no comparison in the light and conveniences. Have a light in all parts of the house without having to strike matches and carry lamps from place to place. We will wire your house for a reasonable price, or you can hire some one else to do your wiring and we will tie you on free of cost. We now have an up to date plant, which is just finished and we are giving our customers good service. Try electric lights and you will always like them. We furnish lights on meters and flat rates. Let us have your lighting. 10 F. & M. GIN & LT. Co. V. F. JONES, P. H. CROOK, Mgrs.

AGENTS WANTED.—16x20 crayon portraits 40c, frames 10 cents and up, sheet pictures one cent each. You can make 400 per cent profit or \$36.00 per week. Catalogue and samples free. FRANK W. WILLIAMS COMPANY, 1208 W. Taylor Street., Chicago, Ill. 17-4t

HIDES WANTED. All the hides in Callahan County. Will pay highest market price. 2-tf C. S. BOYLES.

NOTICE.

parties are hereby warned not to dump trash, etc from town on the North Abilene road. If parties who are using this road as a dumping ground do not heed this notice they will be prosecuted as the law directs. 17 FRED THAYER, Road Overseer.

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

THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS
OF THE WEST.

By SARAH PRATT CARR



"Put him in here; the car's all right," he said, and ready for action. "I'll take care of Mr. Vincent—make him comfortable."

"I'm not hurt," Alfred interrupted. "It's scarcely a scratch! I must help the boys in the other car. They—"

The conductor interposed. "Obey orders, Vincent. You're used up. We've help enough in there. You've done your part."

The two men, not heeding his protest, lifted him into the cabbage-car. "Now, Miss Anthony, let me help you in."

"No, not now, thank you. I've something to do first. You're not ready to start, are you?"

"No, it will be a half-hour anyway; we must make one more trip to the wreck."

"I can get in by myself. Don't think about me." Even the conductor, accustomed to command, yielded to the finality in her voice, and hurried on.

"Can you sit against the car side a few minutes, Alfred? You won't faint?"

"Faint?" he scouted. "Indeed, no. But where are you going? Don't leave me, Stella!" he called a little wildly as she stepped back a pace.

Perplexities, embarrassments, were forgotten. In this solemn moment of tragedy they resumed their old relations, unquestioning.

"I'll be back in a minute. Here! You may keep her for me!" She tossed him her hat. "A hat is a pretty sure anchor for a woman, isn't it?" she said, smiling up at him, and was out of sight around the end of the train.

She could not help the gaiety in her voice. The world was alive once more. Life was beautiful in spite of the greswome sights in the car beyond. Since she could do nothing for them she would not think of them. Alfred was here; hurt, yes, but not unto death, not even to great pain. For one little moment she would selfishly hug her joy.

Down in a little swale, just before they had halted, she had noticed the bunch grass growing long and rank. She new at it, tore it up, handful by handful, till she had a high pile, which she gathered in her arms and carried to the car. Pitching it in, she was off again, heedless of Alfred's protest. Three times she made the short journey, pausing at the door after the third load to catch her breath.

"Aren't you coming in this time? You must let me help you," he said, partly rising, but falling back.

"No, no! Don't move! You aren't able to; and if you do I won't come!" she replied emphatically, though her face was shining. "Turn your head away, and don't look till I say 'Here!'"

"I can't turn away from you, Stella!" he said whimsically, yet tenderly; and her eyes dropped. Still, she did not move.

"Oh, come, dearest, won't you? Don't wait so long! I'll turn—my true love sent me a letter to turn back my head. Did you ever play 'Green Gravel' when you were a little tad? My head is 'turned back.'"

Esther never knew how she managed the climb through the great, gaping door, yards above the sloping ground; still, she was there, standing before him.

He spoke no word, but gazed up into her tender, bending face. Light speech that had bridged the first tense moments was impossible now. Pain, misunderstanding, pride, prudence, even the years, fled. She loved him, loved him! Nothing else counted.

"Lean down, Stella, sweetheart!" he whispered at last, his eyes drawing her with his words.

She knelt beside him. The long separation melted into the land of the unremembered.

The engine whistle startled them shortly, and a brakeman came with a blanket for Alfred, his coat, and Esther's bags and cloak.

"Will the fireman live?" Alfred asked, while Esther helped him into his coat.

"We think so, but can't tell surely, of course. Poor fellow! He's conscious now." The sympathy in the man's tones brought Esther's tears.

"Could I do anything? Some—"

she began haltingly.

"I'm sure I can," Alfred exclaimed, half rising again.

The brakeman waved him back.

"Miss Anthony, don't let him! He had a pretty good shaking up himself; but that's nothing to what he did. No one knows how he ever pried that wheel off from poor Dooly's leg; but

it hadn't; and Cad went away again. It was nearly dark then. Perhaps it was only minutes, it seemed hours, that I wandered around, when something hit me on the head. The next I knew I was in an old tunnel, chained to the heavy timbers."

"Oh, oh!" Esther moaned. "I was well in from the mouth, and only a little light came in by day; at night it was Egyptian darkness. Some one brought me food. Food!" he repeated with a shiver. "What I didn't eat tasted best."

"Oh, my poor love!" Esther murmured unsteadily. "I counted the days at first, then lost the count. That terrified me more than all the rest."

"How long was it? You learned afterward?"

"Nearly a month."

"Don't you know where the place is?"

"No. No one does, except the miscreants who put me there."

"They have never found—don't they know?" Esther faltered.

"Not a word. I never saw my jailer. He used a dark lantern and came only at night. I never heard his voice; he always whispered. I think he was an Indian. The night he freed me and told me to go a gun at my back hurried me, warned me neither to look around nor speak. I hastened along a steep path that led from the mouth of the tunnel. Dearest, you can never know what rapture it was to see the stars again! I can only guess how far I went before I fell, striking my head. When I recovered consciousness I couldn't stand, but crept on slowly in the darkness."

Esther stroked his hand softly, but did not speak.

"I don't know how far, or what happened. I—"

"And then?" she questioned as he halted.

"The hospital at Sacramento. I opened my eyes to sanity more than three months after the trip to Gideon's mine."

"And you've been in danger since, many times, haven't you?"

"Oh, no; not often. Don't fancy me charging danger every day, sweetheart, like a modern Saint George."

"Yet, your business in San Francisco—I know you had enemies, have them now—company's enemies."

"Well, that need trouble you no more. I'm to have other work to do. I did have one escape there; it might have been my end. One night a ruffian caught me from behind on a dark street; and some one else immediately wrenched him away and whispered in my ear, 'Run! I haven't the slightest idea who either of them was, though I've tried hard to discover the man who saved me.'"

Esther listening, breathless, knew it must have been Gideon; but she was mute.

A chill hand on her cheek startled her. "Out of the blanket against orders!" she exclaimed. "When did you eat last? And please keep the blanket snug," she coaxed.

"This—no, yesterday morning. I received a message to come on to the Front at once, just after arriving at Elko from another trip; took the first train out, which happened to be the iron train; did telegraphing at Toano that used up my dinner time, and—you know the rest."

Esther detected growing weakness in his voice. "I must get you some supper—breakfast, I guess it will be," she said decisively.

He laughed. "From were?"

"From our larder," she answered jauntily. "Fortunately, it is full, and raw cabbage is digestible."

"She pulled open a head, and shredded some of the crisp center into the hollow of a large leaf. "Now, you are to be full of faith—faith is the substance of things hoped for—you must believe this an elegant repast. Also be sentimental, fancy the touch of my—supply your own adjectives—the touch of my fingers adds a most piquant flavor. No; I shall feed you."

"I'll behave if you'll tuck me in again," he said with mock humility, taking the white bits from her fingers. "Why, it's good!"

"Certainly. I intended you to say that. Don't be in haste. You were very hungry. I've dessert, also; this is to be a course dinner." She surprised him with a box of candy from one of her bags. "Uncle Billy's gift, and right from Sacramento," she explained.

She laid the several kinds on different cabbage leaves, and teased him tantalizingly as she wisely dallied with her serving.

"This is the third time you've presided at my early morning table; the first as my desert rose, next as Juliet, now—"

"As Railroad Bridget."

He was taking a lover's way of making her retract the lowly name when a distant gleam warned him of the journey's end. "There's Toano! We'll be there in 20 minutes! I haven't said half I wish. Oh, my darling, I'm just the same nameless man! I've nothing to offer you. Will you wait still a little longer? Stella, I've no right to taste of heaven; I've been cheating you," he finished ruefully.

"I think—I think I'd rather be so cheated than have any other man's

honesty," she said, with her first touch of shyness.

"Yet you must now know the truth about me. I ought to have told you before. My father thought me a thief, turned me adrift, forbade me to use his name. Until I can prove him in the wrong I cannot offer you the only name I'm willing you should have."

"But how could he call you a thief? He ought to know you simply couldn't steal. You steal!" Her eyes blazed, and she lifted her head proudly.

Her dear faith warmed him, yet his voice was sad.

"No, I didn't steal, but I caused some one else to do it. And my father had every right to believe me guilty." His voice dropped; his eyes were shadowy.

"But you never meant to! He should have known that," she persisted vehemently.

"God knows I didn't mean it; but fire burns, whether one falls in or jumps in." He gazed past her into the dim desert.

She caressed his cheek, but was silent.

"It's a long story—I'll tell it all some day. You'll like to hear about Max, Max Ober, my life-long friend, as his father and mine were always friends. They were poor boys together; but my father grew rich rapidly; Mr. Ober has always been poor. Yet Max was his only son and idol; and both fathers tried to prevent Max and me from recognizing the part that money played in our lives."

"How foolish!"

"Worse! It was criminal. I was the older, the leader, Max's model. He came to college when I entered my junior year, and I took him at once into my own rollicking clique. We weren't vicious, only silly, indulging in various costly pranks that seem to destroy things, the same whether it's boy, bear or pup. Afterward I knew how Mr. Ober had crippled himself that Max might return my dinners at five dollars a plate, or light his Havanas with currency. Remittances, from home did not begin to suffice. Max borrowed heavily, his association with me making that dangerously easy, and left college when I did greatly in debt. We both entered my father's bank."

A double whistle warned them of the approaching station.

"Oh, it was the same old story," Alfred continued hastily. "Mr. Ober, broken in health, called for a part of Max's salary. Max, beside himself, falsely proud toward me, and genuinely anxious to spare his father, shunned every one, pinched, paid a little, but not fast enough. Then he began to gamble, successfully at first, but afterwards losing; and then he plunged, and dipped into the bank's till. I happened upon him one night after all the others had gone. He was toiling feverishly at his books, a loaded pistol at his side. I forced from him the whole story." He stopped, and Esther saw his jaw set sternly.

"Yet you, Alfred—" she began, but he went on without heeding her.

"For the first time I realized the moral obligation money imposes, the Mephistophelian part I had played in Max's life. I beat down his objections, made him transfer to my account his doctored bank record and pledged him to secrecy. Since we had been fools together we should repent together. I hadn't a tenth of the money needed to pay; but I would tell my father, ask him for time to work out the deficit."

"And wouldn't your father?" Esther began indignantly.

"Before I could explain, the secret expert discovered me, reported to my father. He refused me a hearing, disowned me, commanded me to drop his name, a name all Boston honors. That hurt worst of all." He finished and dropped his eyes.

"Alfred, don't look down, look up! You've done a grand, a heroic thing! No matter how long we have to wait!" She rose to her feet, her face glowing with love and pride.

He stood beside her, cheered by her eager approval. "I said it was the same, but it isn't; I'm thousands nearer. Gideon helped to—"

"Alfred, I've such a lot of money! Let me—"

"Never yours, dear love. I must earn my own way to my name, our name."

"Oh, can't you let me help you a little, Alfred? It's been such a long, hard way!"

"Not much longer—it may be any day, sweetheart. I expect to sell some mining property for more than enough to pay in full. I shall know surely next week."

The engine stopped. They were at Toano; and Sally B. was flying out to meet them.

CHAPTER XXXII.

In the Little Spot Where the Posies Grow.

"Stella, dear, Gideon's dying!" Sally B. said solemnly as Esther walked by her side to the hotel. "Come to him quick; you can. He ain't done nothin' but call for you."

Speechless, Esther hurried upstairs close behind Sally B.

"They found him with a bullet in him down by Big Bend Cut," Sally B. went on, as she led the way to Gid-

eon's room. "Some o' the woodmen found him. His horse bucked when that cuss fired at you. That's how he got the drop on Gid; that, an' Gid's fear at first that he'd hit you."

"Is he conscious?" Esther whispered. "Yes. Mind's clear as a diamond. Jest wants you. He ain't sufferin' none, honey," she added hastily as she saw Esther's cheek pale. "Hunt yer pluck, child, fur Gid's sake." She clasped Esther in a warm embrace and left her at Gideon's door.

The physician, who had been summoned by special engine from Elko, came out to meet her. "Miss Anthony?" he asked. "I'm glad you've come. Hope you can grant his desire, whatever it may be. To see you, to speak with you, seems his only wish."

Esther's strained face touched him. "Don't give way," he said kindly. "He doesn't suffer. I've done what little I could to relieve him. He'll go without pain. I—"

"Oh, must he—Is there no chance for—?" she hesitated anxiously.

"None, Miss Anthony. And there are only minutes. Go in—give him his wish, if you can. I'll stay near; call me if you need me."

She entered, and he shut the door, leaving her alone with Gideon.

He turned his head feebly at her step.

"Moppett!"

"She was down beside him, tears falling unheeded."

"Don't cry, Star! I'm not sorry, I'm glad to die."

"Oh, Gideon, don't say that! You must live—must—"

"Little Star!" His voice was tremulous with weakness. "I wasn't—you'll be happy. I won't have to see him— Each word was more difficult and he waited for strength. "Is Vincent here?"

She nodded.

"Call him, Stella."

But when she moved to obey, his weak fingers closed over hers detainingly. "No, no! I can't do it!" he cried out with sudden strength. "After you rode out of town yesterday, I watched you a while through the glass, then went that way, Star—out that way—in time! Yes, in time! And before I saw you enter the cut—" He was silent an instant, his waiting soul in his eyes; "and ever since, too, I've said—I'd tell Vincent myself—"

"Gideon! Don't! It's past. You need not—"

"Sweet Star!" The tenderness in his faint words smote Esther. "I can't tell him. I can't spare the time from you—you've been so long—coming! But you'll tell him, Stella, won't you? Tell him that I—tried to be white—at last; but I'm only—oh, Stella! only an Injun! Oh, Star!" The last word was a despairing cry, almost inarticulate.

"No, no, Gideon! You've atoned. You've been brave and—"

His face was turned away. His eyes were closed, and Esther leaned closer, listening for his waning breath. Was this the last? She must call—no, he breathed more deeply. She laid her hand on his forehead, kissed his cheek softly.

At that he opened his eyes and smiled. "One promise, Stella. Will you?" He reached feebly for her hand.

She nodded. "If I can."

"Bury me—bury me out here—out—"

"Oh, Gideon, don't ask that! It's so far, so lonely!"

"No; it's—I love it! No mummery, only a little song and some words from the Book. In that spot where the posies—where you sat yesterday—only yesterday," he moaned faintly.

"Gideon, dear, how can we—" She took both his hands in her own.

"Promise, Star."

She bowed her head, her tears falling fast.

"Don't, Stella! I can't dry—" He paused, a new thought claiming him. "El Rancho Guerrero is yours."

She shook her head.

"Yes. Your father's brother was my— you must. You'll love it!" He searched her face anxiously.

She remembered the doctor's words, and acquiesced. "Yes, I'll love it—love it for your sake, Gideon, for the sake of the old times."

His eyes warmed almost to smiling. She freed one hand and gently smoothed back the dark hair; and for a time he was quite still, content.

"The little arquite, did you ever wear it?" he asked faintly. "I wish I could—see it in—your hair." The whispered words came with more effort.

"Did you send it, Gideon?" Her face lighted. "It is so beautiful!"

He smiled his reply, and his satisfaction.

"My room is next to this. Shall I get it?"

"Yes. But don't let—any one come. You—alone—I want."

Esther rose, wondering at such a fancy at such a moment; wondering if she ought to leave him. In a second she was back. Even as she went, she tossed her hair loosely on top of her head, as Gideon had liked it, and shot the glittering shaft through.

(CONTINUED ON ANOTHER PAGE.)

We Ask All to Call and See Our

Spring Embroideries,
Laces, Neckwear,
and Belts, Etc.

This Line is Perfect in Style, Quality and Price. Come and See Them.

Wristen & Johnson

ANTI-BAILEY DEMOCRATS ORGANIZE

BRYAN AND DAVIDSON ENDORSED

The delegates nominated at the Waco convention headed by Cone Johnson endorsed. Ringing resolutions condemning Baileyism, adopted.

The anti-Bailey democrats met at the court house Wednesday night and organized a Democratic Club, adopted resolutions endorsing the nominees of the Waco Convention and endorsed R. V. Davidson for attorney general. A very respectable crowd was present although the time was short and they were uncertain as to whether they could procure a speaker. Fifty names were enrolled in the Club and seven more added up to yesterday morning when handed in for publication.

The meeting was called to order by Judge W. H. Cliett, who explained the object of the meeting.

Dr. R. G. Powell was elected President; Otis Bowyer, Vice President and I. N. Jackson Secretary. By invitation of the Club, Hon. Harry Tom King, of Abilene, made a good, strong, sensible speech against what he termed Baileyism. Quite a sprinkling of Bailey men were present who, with one exception, listened respectfully to the speaker.

The following resolutions were adopted and following that names of those enrolled in the Club. H. F. Foy has the club list and all democrats who believe that public officials should not act as agents or attorneys while holding office, are cordially invited to come in and enroll their names.

We, the Democratic Club of Calla-

han County, Texas, announce to the people of Callahan County that there is a great fight on now, as to whether the people shall rule, or whether the Standard Oil Company, its agents and cohorts shall rule, represented by J. W. Bailey and other Trust agents. We ask the people to vote against all men on the ticket headed by J. W. Bailey, for they are the same "Oily Crowd" that gave Bailey a whitewash in the Legislature.

"A man who endorses Bailey's acts, will do the same as Bailey, take pay from public service corporations, and enemies of the people.

"Mr. Bailey said in a speech in the Senate June 17th, 1906, "I despise those public men who think that they must remain poor to be considered honest." In another address he said, "If I work half my time for you, ought I not be allowed to work the other half for Mrs. Bailey and the boys?" The people pay him for all his time, to look after their interests and not to serve the Standard Oil Company and other trusts as he said under oath he had done, and he would do so again. We ask you to vote the ticket headed by Hon. Cone Johnson and others on same ticket as the democrats who believe in honesty in public officials. If you vote for the Bailey crowd you say you favor trusts ruling the people, and robbing them too.

We represent the honest democra-

cy as taught by Jefferson, Jackson, Bryan and Hogg.

Yes, the same Hogg who pointed his finger at Bailey in convention at Waco in 1900, and said, "There is the man who caused the Waters-Pierce Oil Company to be fraudulently admitted back into Texas."

We endorse the delegates put out by the Waco Democratic Convention headed by Cone Johnson. We endorse R. V. Davidson for attorney general, who in addition to securing judgment against the Waters-Pierce Oil Company and other trusts, has just recovered 22,000 acres of land for Texas. We endorse for President Hon. W. J. Bryan, who has no trust taint upon him.

Give us honest official like Jefferson, Jackson, Calhoun, Hogg and Bryan. Now and forever.

T. B. Holland,	Harry Meyer,
A. Cooke	T. W. Kobilinger
J. A. Flores	D. F. Harp
W. E. Gilliland	W. J. Taylor
C. W. Taylor	W. B. Jones
P. G. Hatchett	J. K. P. Wright
W. H. Cliett	J. S. Ray
W. C. Powell	John Couch
W. H. Rudder	J. J. Hendrix
Ike Dean	H. F. Foy
W. K. Boatwright	R. G. Powell
John Trent	Otis Bowyer
S. F. Russell	J. M. Bailey
J. E. Tisdale	C. L. Gunn
T. Jones	J. S. Burnam
W. R. Bridges	J. B. Harmon
W. L. Rutherford	J. C. Jones
A. L. Tisdale	J. E. W. Lane
John Schaffrina	J. H. Beck
J. B. Smartt	W. H. Morgan
J. W. Shelton	L. R. Franklin
C. S. Boyles	G. H. Brade
T. S. Brane	W. J. Cook
J. F. Barton	J. J. Pierce
J. E. Tatum	J. H. Walker
W. P. Barton	A. W. Howell
A. T. Young	W. B. Griggs
I. N. Jackson	J. W. Jones
W. G. Henderson	

PRICE & TRULOVE

Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries

Give us a trial we will appreciate your order and will deliver your goods promptly to any part of city.

TELEPHONE No. 114 YOUR ORDER



"RANGER"

We will stand the well-known stallion, "RANGER" at Baird. Ranger sired by Rattle Brooks time 2:17 1-2 at 3 year old, dam Gertrude, time 2:18, sire of Gertrude, Jim Malone, her dam Sunset, Sunset by Oganilla, dam Maggie Boggs.

TRULOVE & WILSON.
See W. F. Wilson for terms.

Tom Windham, of Tecumseh, met with a right painful accident a few days ago. While out on the range his horse got his feet tangled up in a wire and fell on Tom breaking two or three of his ribs. He was getting along all right however, at last accounts.

LAMBERT BRO ICE DEALERS

We have bought out Phillips Ice business now have ice ready to deliver. Let us have your order.

Emil Lowe Jr. of Big Spring visited friends here last week.

J. F. Barton, of Tecumseh, in town Wednesday and enrolled name in the anti-Bailey Club.

Rev. Foster, Episcopal Minister for this part of the State, heard from Dallas, visited the Club this place Monday. He made a call on the STAR office, a pleasant call here.

C. W. (Clair) Merchant, of Abilene, was in town Wednesday, turning hands with his old friend Clair says he is 72 years old and he and his wife are both natives and have lived together more than any other couple of Texans in the State.

Lot For Sale.—My lot by the Hall, 25x140 feet. Mrs. C. Cunningham, at Andy Vaughn's residence.