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**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD.**  
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A general banking business transacted in all  
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**ONE OF THE OLDEST BANKS IN THE WEST.**

# The Baird Star.

**HOW IS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION!**  
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"TIS NEITHER BIRTH, NOR WEALTH, NOR STATE, BUT THE 'GIT-UP-AND-GIT' THAT MAKES MEN GREAT

VOL. 7

BAIRD, CALLAHAN CO., TEX., FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1894.

NO. 30

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS NOTES

**Deep Creek Dots.**  
June 26.—Henry L. Buchen has opened his new store. Look out for his ad as soon as the new postoffice is established and the child gets the official name.

Rev. Barnhill, of Baird, preached Sunday at the school house. Mr. B. rides his circuit on a bicycle, a kind of innovation against the style of the old time circuit rider.

Several binders are in the field and from the demand for twine one may judge that on many places the harvest is larger than was expected. Of course this refers to oats only; wheat in this part of the country is a decided failure.

John Matthews puts his thrasher in running order, hires hands, etc, and will be ready to take the road as soon as his patrons demand it.

There was a meeting last Saturday at the Store to decide about a celebration of the glorious fourth of July. At least thirty citizens were present but they failed to unite about the locality. Besides it was the general understanding that the shortness of time and above all the pressure of work would hardly justify all the preparatory, trouble and expenses. Still there is some talk going on, especially among the younger folks to celebrate in some way the birthday of this great commonwealth.

The cottonfields begin to look clean and fine, but it has been a hard struggle with the weeds. The average of this staple product may be estimated at least 20 per cent higher than last year. Vegetables are plentiful, but the corn needs rain badly, and soon, to insure a full crop. Millet and sorghum is fine.

Candidates are swarming. They all agree on one point: The dear and sovereign voters should attend the primaries in full force. And resly although I am myself personally not much in favor of primaries—under the prevailing circumstances I see no other way for the followers of the Democratic party. They ought to do their duty at the polls next Saturday or they renounce their fealty to the old principles. I firmly believe that in this great and glorious United States every loyal party has the same rights and privileges and that only majority rules, that is the will of the people as expressed by the majority. Now the Democratic party has claimed so far this county by the right of majority. To sustain this claim we must poll at least a majority of all the votes in the county already at the primaries. To cut it short we must show our colors next Saturday and an overwhelming vote at the primaries would be the best and a killing answer to those cunning schemes that are nursed in certain corners. H. B.

**Cottonwood Correspondence.**  
June 27.—We are seeing rain. Corn is burning up. In most fields the tassel is dead and the fodder is burned. Ten days ago we never saw better prospects for crops; to-day we never saw poorer.

T. D. Dawkins, our Tomato pickle, was in our burg yesterday. With two reporters from Tomato we ought to get all the marks and changes of that neighborhood.

J. E. Tisdale was called east by telegram; his brother there is thought to be dying.

John Harris, of Callahan City, was here Sunday. There is quite an attraction here for John, but Loke will be mum.

J. E. Gilliland, candidate for assessor and W. R. McDermitt, for treasurer, were chinning our boys last week.

Y. A. Orr, James Hembree, F. E. Scott and a number of other disciples of Walt Whitman, went to the Bayou yesterday to gather red-bugs, kill time and enjoy fisherman's luck.

Cross Plains Lodge No. 627 A. F. & A. M., elected officers for the ensuing year: J. A. Coats, W. M.; J. E. Tisdale, S. W.; R. A. St. John, J. W.; J. M. Coffman, Treas.; D. Robinson, secretary.

There is strong talk of a canning

factory being established here. It would be the making of this county, for we have the best fruit and vegetable country in the west. There is also some talk of a telephone line from here to Putnam. LOKE.

**Tomato Ketchups.**  
June 25.—Tomato is getting dry, dry. It is said that if there is no rain in a week corn is gone, except some very early corn. The dry weather is very favorable to cotton which was set back by the rains.

Several of the farmers are about up with their work on account of the dry week. Suppose fishing will be the order.

There will be given a lecture at Cedar Grove school house by Dr. Vonlev, of Cottonwood. The doctor is said to be a very interesting lecturer. Everybody invited to come out and hear something that would be valuable to them. T. D.

### THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The ex-Confederate basket picnic on the 4th of July will be a grand affair, and no pains is being spared to have every arrangement perfected. Below we give a list of the several committees appointed:

#### ARBOR COMMITTEE:

D. J. Click, Chairman; A. A. Callahan, H. D. Alexander, W. M. Coffman, C. A. Bowls, H. W. Friley, Wm. Whitely, Rusk Williams, J. E. Pace, J. H. Graves, Hayden Williams, Thos. Burns, R. C. Dudley, H. C. Lane, T. S. Mills, W. C. Powell, R. P. Patty, W. E. Mayes, Thos. Smith, C. O. Campbell, J. B. Cutbirth, J. J. Welch, W. M. Stewart, G. W. Ham, S. W. Hill, F. L. Lindner, Henry Rogers, R. D. White, C. A. Brotherton, T. W. King, W. G. Bowls, W. H. Simons Jr., Chas. Eckhart, W. A. McLaury, C. C. Mount, John Robinson, W. H. Frakes, Alex. Buckley, I. N. Jackson, J. H. Laird, W. R. McDermitt, H. B. Price, Fred Thayer, J. R. Moore, H. H. Windham, W. V. Carlock, W. D. Dean, H. S. Morgan, W. J. Byrd, T. J. Thomson, J. A. Buckles, E. A. Hearn, James Seay.

#### MUSIC COMMITTEE:

C. A. Brotherton, Chairman; Elmer Pool, Rev. W. L. Harris.

#### TABLE COMMITTEE:

W. L. Jones, Chairman; E. D. Foy, H. O. Powell, Clint Pace, T. J. Dean, Will Boydston, Ned Alexander, Bernie Sigal, H. J. Cook, S. M. Moon, Clarence Cook, Elmer Pool, Chas. Burns, James Stone, Walter Arnold, Chas. Louis, Frank Vaughn, Virgil Jones, Henry Jones Jr.

#### RECEPTION, SPEAKING AND PROGRAM COMMITTEE:

Gen. F. W. James, Chairman; F. S. Bell, Otis Bowyer, W. H. Clieft, A. A. Bell, F. S. Gage, W. E. Gilliland, J. N. Rushing, E. E. Solomon, B. R. Webb, S. M. Jones.

#### BASE BALL COMMITTEE:

G. A. Jamison, Chairman; L. Solden, J. C. Lane, H. H. Ramsey, T. B. Lane, Chas. Ruhrop, A. A. Maxwell.

**HAULING AND WATER COMMITTEE:**  
W. C. Stroube, Chairman; N. H. Edwards, August Horn, Mark Pace, Wiley M. James, J. S. Miller, T. T. Kuykendall, J. A. McWaters, W. G. Bowls, M. M. Terry, Jessie Rice, R. A. Barclay, E. Boland, G. E. Nelson, — Kirtley.

#### FINANCE COMMITTEE:

J. E. W. Lane, Chairman; A. G. Webb, Arthur Yonge.

#### BICYCLE COMMITTEE:

John Buckley, Chairman; Clint Pace, Ed Dunlap, Alex. Buckley, Richard Cochran, W. A. Barnhill, J. B. Seay.

All Union Veterans are especially invited to participate.

#### CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to return my heart-felt thanks to my neighbors, and others, who showed such tender regard for my wife and family during her last sickness, and who so largely contributed, by their attentions, to lessen, as far as possible, the great sorrow which befell me and my entire family in her death. Their kindness will always be remembered by me with gratitude.  
Respectfully,  
J. M. BRYANT.

## CALL FOR REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

Notice is hereby given, that by the authority in me vested as Chairman of the Democratic party for the 107th Representative district of the State of Texas, comprised of the counties of Taylor, Jones, Shackelford and Callahan, that I hereby call a convention of the Democrats of said district, to be composed of delegates from each of said counties, to meet at Baird Callahan County, Texas, on Saturday the 1st day of September 1894 at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day for the purpose of nominating a candidate of the Democratic party to represent said district in the House of Representatives in the next Legislature, of the State of Texas. The counties of said district are hereby notified to hold conventions or primary elections, as may suit them best, prior to said time, and elect delegates to said convention.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of June 1894.

T. W. DAUGHERTY,  
Democratic Chf. of 107 Rep. Dist.

## Notice by Publication of Final Account.

No. 118

### THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County, Greeting:—

J. M. Allen, Executor of the Estate of Russell Allen, Deceased having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said Russell Allen together with an application to be discharged from said Executorship.

You are hereby Comanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days prior to the first Monday in July A. D. 1894 in a newspaper regularly published in the County of Callahan you give due notice to all persons interested in the accounts of Final Settlement of said Estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the July Term, 1894, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the Court House of said County, in Baird on the first Monday in July, 1894, when said Account and Application will be considered by said Court.

WITNESS my hand and seal of office, at Baird this 5, day of June 1894.

I. N. JACKSON  
Clk. County Court Callahan Co. Tex.  
By DUPLEY FOY Deputy.  
J. W. JONES,  
Sheriff Callahan County, Texas.

## TO RE-MAKE THE PLATFORM.

The managers of the Populist campaign are not entirely satisfied with the omnibus platform turned out at Waco, and a committee of three has been appointed from the executive committee to revise it. This would be regarded as a singular proceeding, if authorized by any other party, but our Populist friends have a "free-and-go-easy" way of doing things and we presume they will endorse the hand-me-down platform of the special committee with the same enthusiasm that they displayed in the adoption of the sundry resolutions that were rushed through the Waco convention.

In a few days, or a few weeks at most, the Populist candidates will probably know what they are to holler for.—Fort Worth Gazette.

## IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

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

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

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

## A CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to hereby tender our sincere thanks to our many friends who so kindly assisted and rendered us aid in our distresses and sickness, recently, and may God's richest blessings ever rest upon them is our united prayer.

DR. AND MRS. E. R. SARTOR.

## HALF A DOLLAR

To Know It All.

For only fifty cents you get THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) every Tuesday and Friday for six months.

This will take you through and beyond what bids fair to be one of the most exciting state campaigns ever witnessed in Texas.

Hand 50 cents to your postmaster or the local newsdealer, or send direct to A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers, and get full proceedings of the political procession in the best general newspaper in the southwest—sixteen pages a week.

News was received here last Saturday that E. H. Sentenes cashier of the First National Bank of Abilene had died very suddenly Friday night. Mr. Sentenes was a prominent citizen of Abilene, where he has lived for the past ten or twelve years, and has been connected with the First National Bank as assistant cashier and then cashier since the bank was established. He was Past Grand Master of the K. of P. also a prominent Mason. The following Knights Templar went up from Baird to attend the funeral. Judge E. E. Solomon, R. A. Corbett, Larkin Hearn, Maj. McManis, Harry Meyers, Charley Ruhrop, F. S. Gage.

## Serves Them Right.

A house owner needs a lightning rod. Instead of calling on a permanently located dealer in lightning rods and employing him to do the work, he enters into a contract with the first shark that comes along and signs an agreement, which eventually turns up as a note in the hands of an "innocent" party and mauls him to the tune of several hundred dollars, and the popular verdict is, "Served him right."

A predilection for strangers and the mania for buying goods in other than the regular channels of trade seem to be peculiar to a certain class of mercenary people of the community. They doubt the honesty and good intentions of their home artisan or merchant, whom they have known for years, and refuse to believe his assurances of fair treatment, but turn a willing ear to the first smooth tongued swindler that comes along. This trait of human character is well known to the smooth worker, and the amounts realized each year through the gullibility of their victims is greater than is generally known.

The farm implement and musical instrument agent comes from no man knows whither, makes a sale at a low price and levants. In a few days a man with a chattel mortgage on the same article arrives and wrests it from the buyer, and he has no recourse unless he can find the agent. A dealer in this man's own locality stood ready and anxious to sell him the same goods at a fair price, but he preferred patronizing a stranger with the vain hope of getting something for nothing. He got duped, and his happiness is not increased when his neighbors declare that it "served him right."

Farming communities are now being visited by agents for grocery concerns and shoddy dry goods houses located in one of the large cities. The bargains they offer have the effect of gathering in scores of victims. In one locality visited, sugar by the barrel was offered at a price lower than it could be obtained from the refinery. There was, however, a condition to the sale—that the buyer was also to buy a certain amount of spices and fancy groceries in order to make a bill large enough to justify the house in making a shipment.

The goods came C. O. D., and much to the disgust of the consignee everything but the sugar was utterly unfit for use.

Let these bargain seekers take the hard cash which they always seem to have ready and waiting for the shark and go to your home merchant and plank it down, and you will find that, taking into consideration the quality of the merchandise, he sells much cheaper than the traveling vendor.

## Breaking Down the Barriers.

Dr. Harriette O. McCalmont of Franklin, Pa., an accomplished young lady of independent fortune and a graduate of the Pennsylvania Medical College of Philadelphia, is filling an appointment as assistant physician at the state hospital for insane at Warren, Pa. Her election to that position during the present year is an innovation on the past policy of the hospital, which has met the best expectation of the trustees.—Philadelphia Times.

## A PHYSICIAN'S STORY.

How the Lady, His Patient, Managed to Keep on With Her Opium.

This story comes from one of our best known physicians. For reasons that are obvious the proper name of the woman is withheld.

"She is a divorcee," the physician said, "and is quite well known in society. She is good looking, clever and rich, but for a long time was addicted to the use of opium. The habit grew so strong that her relatives advised her to go to some sanitarium for treatment. For a long time she refused to do this, but when they threatened to have her confined in some asylum she yielded and came to my retreat.

"She brought a nurse with her—a clever, bright faced girl—whom she paid \$50 a week to wait on her. We were all greatly surprised as the days went by to note that she did not seem to be at all depressed, as most people are during the first few weeks of abstinence from the drug. She seemed as bright and as cheerful as on the first day. I said to her once:

"You don't seem to miss your opium."

"No," she said, with a smile. "It did not have such a hold on me as I thought it did."

"One day, after she had been there over a month, we discovered by mere accident what kept her so cheerful. One of our attendants caught her in the act of taking opium. When we asked her where she had obtained the drug, she refused at first to tell. After a little urging, however, she told us that she had brought a lot of opium with her.

"The matron searched her room, and when she came to the office to report she was almost speechless with amazement. The woman had hidden little packages of opium in every conceivable part of all her dresses. There was opium in the sleeves, in the ruffles, in the lace, in the lining and in every pocket. There was opium sewed inside her garters and in her undergarments. She even had opium in the papers which she used to curl her hair.

"It was her maid's duty, we learned, to administer this opium to her in such a way that we would not detect it. The young girl always curled her mistress' hair and took care not to spill any of the drug in the curl papers.

"The maid was promptly sent home. Her mistress was relieved of all her clothing and was supplied with new dresses and placed in another room. For several weeks she underwent the depressing experience of all who break off the habit. All her brightness and good nature vanished for a time. She is now cured, however, and is married again."—New York Sun.

## The Typical American.

The typical Americans have all been western men, with the exception, let us say, of Washington. Washington had not had much of European culture. The qualities that made him a great commander and a great president were qualities which would have made him an equally great frontiersman. You cannot imagine Hamilton or Madison or Livingston or John Adams or the Pinckneys living tolerably on the frontier. They are not Americans in the sense in which Clay and Jackson and Lincoln are Americans. We may wish that the typical Americans of the past had had more knowledge, a more cultivated appreciation of the value of what was old and established, a juster view of foreign nations and foreign politics; that they had been more like Webster and less like Jackson, and we may hope that the typical American of the future will be wiser and better poised. But in the meantime the past is to be understood and estimated as the facts stand, and only a thoroughly sympathetic comprehension of these men, who have actually been the typical Americans, will enable us to effect that purpose. The fact that Clay rather than Webster, Jackson and not John Quincy Adams, represented the forces which were really predominant and distinctively American in our development is commentary enough on any theory that makes either of the peculiar sections of the Atlantic seaboard the principal or only theater of American history.—Forum.

## A Trousers Episode.

My journalistic friend on The Beacon tells this story:

A dignified and elderly spinster who sits at an editorial desk in town was asked by the manager of her paper the other day if she knew of any poor but deserving person who would like a pair of his discarded trousers and replied that her furnace man would doubtless hail them with joy. Accordingly a morning or two later she found on her desk a brown paper labeled plainly, "Old trousers for Miss W.—'s furnace man." At night she carried the parcel home in her hands, together with another smaller package.

Sitting in the trolley car between a couple of gentlemen, she noticed that one of them seemed to be much amused about something in her lap.

What was her horror and disgust, on looking down, to observe that she had partly covered the larger parcel with the smaller, concealing the last part of the inscription, so that it read in bold black script, "Old trousers for Miss W.—'s furnace man."—Boston Globe.

## SHERIFF'S SALE—REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Tarrant county, Texas, on the 10th day of May, 1894, cause No. 4850, in which M. V. Miller was plaintiff and E. and K. Sigal et al defendants, the said M. V. Miller recovered a judgment against E. Sigal and K. Sigal on the 27th day of January, 1892, for \$1660.72 with interest thereon at the rate of 12 per centum per annum, and the further sum of \$44.40, also a decree foreclosing vendors lien as it existed on the 27th day of February, 1885:

Said Order of Sale being directed to the sheriff or any constable of Callahan county, Texas, that on the 12th day of May, 1894, I levied upon the following real estate and improvements, to-wit:

Lots Nos. 2 and 3 in block No. 10 in the town of Baird, in the county of Callahan, Texas, the same being known as the Central Hotel property, fronting fifty feet on Market street in said town of Baird, being on the west side of said Market street and running back from said Market street some one hundred and thirty feet more or less.

I will sell said lots and improvements at the court house door of Callahan county, at Baird, Texas, on the first Tuesday in July, 1894, it being the 3rd day of said month, with a half hour prescribed by law, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, to satisfy said Order of Sale, and costs of advertising this writ.

Witness my hand this 12th day of May, 1894.

J. W. JOSE,  
27 41 Sheriff Callahan Co., T.

## DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.

Pursuant to an order of the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan county, Texas, made on Saturday, May 19, 1894, I hereby call a primary election to be held at the usual voting places in said county on Saturday, the 7th day of July, 1894, to nominate a full Democratic County and Precinct ticket for the ensuing election, and returns thereof made as follows: The said primary election to be held and returns thereof made as follows: The Democratic precinct chairman, precinct, assisted by two judges appointed by said chairman, shall also act as clerks. Should the chairman fail, decline or refuse, then the Democratic voters shall elect a presiding officer in his stead, who shall be the authority. The polls shall be at 8 o'clock a. m., or as near thereto as practicable, and closed at 6 p. m., and shall be by ballot.

All persons who will pledge selves to vote for all Democratic nominees, and who will be qualified voters at the general election, member next, will be entitled to the candidate receiving the number of votes in the primary office for which he is a candidate be the nominee of the party for that office.

The following named persons hereby appointed to act as committee to meet in the court house, in the town of Baird, Texas, at 10 p. m., on Thursday, 12th of 1894, or as soon thereafter as possible, to canvass the returns of the results of said election.

The County Judge of Callahan county, the Democratic Precincts No. 1, 2, 3 and case of a failure from any one or more of them, the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan county, shall appoint some suitable person in place of such defaulters or persons.

Duplicate returns of the officers of election to be sent together with poll books to the County Clerk of Callahan county, sealed up in envelopes, as in case of general elections, to be returned to the County Clerk of Callahan county. Each precinct shall be entitled to a duplicate of its returns, if demanded, and the same shall be returned to the County Clerk of Callahan county.



# The Baird Star.

W. E. GILLILAND, Ed. and Prop.

BAIRD TEXAS

ALL OVER THE STATE.

Interesting Cullings on Various Subjects  
Taken from the Daily Press.

The railroad commission has pending before it the valuation of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas and Rio Grande Northwestern railways, also the report of Mr. E. D. True, who was sent to Galveston to get at the merits of the controversy between the Texas Car Service association and the Galveston jetty contractors as to demurrage, but as there is no quorum these matters will have to lie over for future reference.

The 15-year-old son of Rev. G. A. Jarrett, who lives in the northwest portion of Mills county, was killed by a kick from his horse a few days since. He, with other boys, had been swimming and concluded he would take his horse in for a swim. He left the water and went up to the horse from behind. The horse kicked him with both feet, one foot striking him on the head and the other on the breast, killing him almost instantly.

Mrs. Gray Burton, of Fort Worth, while in her yard recently, was bitten by a small dog on the leg. Nothing was thought of the matter at the time, but later on the suggestion was made that the dog was probably afflicted with rabies. A madstone was used and applied to the wound. It was to the surprise of all it stuck ten times before all the poison was extracted.

At Velasco recently an Austrian couple, traveling with a bear and monkey, complained to Esquire Jack that one of their countrymen had stolen their 12-year-old daughter. Constable Follett and Mr. Gibson overhauled the fugitives near Alvin and brought them back and were paid a reward of exactly 1000 nickels by the old bear showman.

Crop prospects are very fine around Southmayd, Grayson county. The cotton acreage is about as large again as last year. Farmers are well up with their work. The wheat yield is the best in years, and oats will make from forty to eighty bushels per acre. Haying will commence with prospects for a fine crop.

Good rain has fallen in Grayson county. Grass is fine and are getting fat. Crops are better than was anticipated. There were thought to be a failure, but within the last few weeks the rains have changed the appearance of things, and it is now claimed by the farmers that they will make a fair crop.

At Galveston recently Alexander A. Jurnett entered suit in the district court against the Gulf City Street Railway and Real Estate company to recover \$265 for drugs and medical attendance and \$25,000 actual damage for personal and permanent injury through alleged negligence of company.

"Faddy" from off the Midland recently drew more pay than well handle and a greater it was invested while facing of in Greenville. He was the mayor next morning donated \$8.70 to the corn

turns from the different pre-Wharton county show the held on the 19th to determine a tax of 10 cents on the \$100 be levied for road purposes against the proposed tax by a able majority.

A man was tried before a Palestine charged with the 10 in silver. They disa- of the jury being single dard men and six free silver the single standard men he stole \$20.

ed rains in the valley have Pecos river out of its banks or eight days in Ward coun- damage was occasioned by ater, but the showers will be the greatest good to the uber.

since R. L. Good of Col- made affidavit against E. of Caste, Hunt county, n with the seduction of Stone being arrested, was best, and married

people of Caddo Mills, are making an effort to cool house to cost not 00. If built it will be h with all the modern

and other property a street railway com- old on private terms of Waxahachie, who into operation.

walking on a Worth to Chi- \$1000, arrived at since seventeen of time.

ony was stabbed recently at Denison by in the Harp saloon. was one. Mo-

ve a regular s, Hall coun- 8th of July, die counties

at Wood- ing John ago, years

While seining in a creek four miles below Luling recently Frank Chapman and Willie Douglass captured a giant alligator 10 1/2 feet long. He got tangled in their seine and the boys killed him with an ax.

Mrs. Lewis Maddox and her two children, residents of Texas, were recently run over by a train at Hartford, Ky., and killed. They were visiting relatives.

It is said by a Dallas lady that a poultice of light bread and fresh sweet milk will cure hydrophobia, drawing out the poison. The poultice must be changed often.

The corner stone of the Waco Cotton Palace was laid a few days since with Masonic ceremonies, Hon. George W. Tyler of Belton, officiating as grand master.

The partial remains of a colored female baby were found recently near Palestine. It had been eaten by the dogs. The matter is being investigated.

Two cars of oats were shipped from Holland, Bell county, a few days ago. Grain is fine throughout that section and the reapers are being kept busy.

The Republicans of Navarro county have split, each faction electing delegates to the state convention, which meets in Dallas August 28.

C. E. Witt, a tiemaker, was found dead in the woods in Rains county recently. It is supposed he accidentally shot himself.

Elias Kasper has been lodged in jail at Woodville, charged with having waylaid and shot his wife. The woman will probably die.

The Christian missionary convention of Texas held their annual session at Hillsboro a few days ago. It was largely attended.

Seven cars of horses arrived in Houston recently over the Southern Pacific from California, consigned to a local sales stable.

Elder Baker of Denton is still missing and no tidings whatever as to his whereabouts. He left his home on June 14.

Joe Lamb was recently thrown from his horse in Navarro county and died two hours afterward from injuries received.

Frank, a son of E. P. Rogers, fell from a buggy at Sulphur Springs recently and broke his arm in three places.

It is said that Gov. Hogg's party now visiting the eastern states represents \$60,000,000 of Texas property value.

Joe Jones' meeting at Weimar was a success, more than fifty persons uniting with the different churches.

Mrs. Emma C. Van Dusen of Dallas says that her residence has been burglarized once a year for four years.

Gonzales county continues to furnish her quota of beef cattle for eastern and northern markets.

The drummers of the United States will hold their annual convention next year at San Antonio.

Gov. Hogg and party received quite an ovation in New York, every courtesy being shown them.

In the Texas and Pacific railway shops at Marshall twenty-one men have just been laid off.

Mrs. L. V. Lancaster has been jailed at Greenville charged with poisoning her husband.

B. Rawlins of Hutchins, Dallas county, recently got his leg broken in a hay baler.

Denison is to be connected with Austin, Houston and Galveston by telephone.

Burglars are again making efforts to handle other people's property at Marshall.

A bear weighing 150 pounds was killed a few days ago in Walker county.

D. W. Hardy a prominent planter of Grimes county has been adjudged insane.

A reward has been offered for the return of Elder Charles Baker of Denton.

A large brick business house is in course of construction at McKinney.

Milford, Ellis county, will have three gins to handle the coming cotton crop.

Levin Perry has been confirmed by the senate as postmaster at Jefferson.

Sin Killer Griffin is at Fort Worth, and is attracting large crowds.

Rosebud, Falls county, has incorporated for school purposes.

The telephone exchange at Beaumont is now in operation.

The yacht club of Galveston are preparing for some races.

Weatherford is to have a two-story stone school building.

The federal court building at Paris is progressing rapidly.

There is considerable improvement going on at Sherman.

Higgins in Lipscomb county is steadily improving.

Plenty of rain in Brown county and corn looks well.

Italy, Ellis county, talks of a new school building.

There are some improvements going on at Vernon.

## RESOLUTIONS PASSED.

### A VERY SHORT SESSION IN BOTH HOUSES.

The Senate and House Pass Resolutions Expressive of the Sorrow and Sympathy of Congress and the People with the People of France and Adjourn.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The death of President Carnot was the sole theme about the senate yesterday, and was recalled by a prayer marked by deep feeling delivered by Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the senate. After the opening prayer, Senator Morgan, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, offered the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the senate of the United States unite with the American people in expressing to the people of France their sorrow and sympathy in the national bereavement they are suffering from the cruel blow from an assassin, which was aimed at the peace of France and fell upon the heart of President Carnot; and as a mark of respect due the memory of the wise, virtuous and patriotic president of the Republic of France, the senate will at the close of this proceeding stand adjourned until to-day at 10 o'clock.

"That the president of the United States is requested to communicate this communication to the government of the republic of France and to Mme. Carnot." Adjourned.

#### Message from the President.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—When the house met yesterday a message from the president of the United States was announced, and Clerk Pruden appeared at the main door bearing a large envelope containing the president's announcement to the senate and house of the death of President Carnot. Mr. McCreary, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, thereupon arose and offered the following resolution:

"Resolved, that the house of representatives of the United States has heard with profound sorrow of the assassination of President Carnot, and tenders the people of France sincere sympathy in their national bereavement. That the president of the United States be requested to communicate this expression of sorrow to the government of the republic of France and to Mme. Carnot, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the people of the French republic, the house of representatives do now adjourn."

#### Income Tax All Day.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The half hour usually devoted to miscellaneous business in the senate was occupied Saturday by Mr. Call with a resolution providing for a committee of five senators to investigate the election and control of senators and representatives by corporations. He made a brief speech on the subject. Mr. Sherman said he was willing that investigation should be allowed so far as Florida was concerned, but he did not think it was just to make it so broad and sweeping as in the resolution—including the whole country. The resolution went over and the tariff bill was taken up, the income tax feature being under consideration. Several amendments were offered, but voted down by the Democrats, and pending further discussion the senate adjourned.

#### A Short Session.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The house held a short session Saturday and after considering the deficiency appropriation bill until 3:15 o'clock it went over until to-day and the house adjourned. There was a very small attendance of members on the floor and there was a manifest lack of interest in the proceedings. The only break in the monotony was a brief but lively debate on pensions, in which the commissioner of pensions and the committee on appropriations were severely criticised. The speaker was in the chair after an illness of about a week.

#### Anti-Option Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The anti-option bill occupied the attention of the house all day yesterday, and an agreement was made that the debate should close at adjournment to-day, and a vote be taken on Friday morning after the morning hour. Speeches were made against the bill by Representatives Goldzier (Dem.), Walker (Rep.), and Harter (Dem.), while Mr. Richardson (Dem.) of Michigan, spoke in favor of it. The speaker was still confined to his room by sickness, Mr. Baily performing the duties of speaker pro tem.

#### Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The cash balance in the treasury yesterday was \$113,534,666, of which \$62,000,295 was gold. One hundred million dollars was taken from the New York subtreasury, and with Saturday's deposits in the subtreasury this makes the true amount of the reserve \$64,490,295.

#### To Improve Mail Facilities.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Senator Lindsay proposed an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill appropriating \$100,000 for the improvement of mail facilities between Louisville, Nashville and Memphis, fast mails being intended.

#### Anti-Option Bill Passed.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The celebrated Hatch bill passed the house yesterday, but those who profess to know say it is now as innocent a measure as ever passed any legisla-

tive body. Amendment after amendment has been applied to it, and now its claws are clipped up into the skin. When the bill passed the house on June 6, 1892, it passed under a suspension of the rules, which required a two-thirds vote. The vote was 150 yeas to 86 nays. This would not have been sufficient to have passed the measure under the two-thirds rule. There has been a remarkable change in the views of members, as there has been an addition of 40 votes to the negative since the vote of 1892. Ninety-seven Democrats, fifty-three Republicans and seven Populists voted for the bill yesterday. No one expects the bill to get any further this session on its road towards becoming a law. Mr. Bailey was in the chair and did not vote. Abbott, Sayers and Cockrell voted for the bill and Bell, Cooper, Crain, Pendleton and Paschal voted against it. The other Texans were absent.

#### Tariff Progress.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Very rapid progress was made on the tariff yesterday. The income tax, on page 170, had been reached when the senate adjourned. Only sixty-one pages of the bill, the income tax and the internal revenue features, remain undisposed of, and the end of the long debate seems close at hand. The remaining features of the free list were completed yesterday without friction, sugar and wool, the great controversial items, contrary to expectations, not giving rise to debate. A ye and nay vote was demanded on striking sugar from the free list, while the final struggle on free wool was postponed till the bill should be reported to the senate. The administrative features of the bill (sections 23 to 48 inclusive) were stricken out, as Mr. Jones explained, in order to facilitate the passage of the bill. If it was deemed advisable later to enact the proposed administrative sections it could be done in a separate bill. Mr. Allison intimated that it was the wish of the secretary of the treasury to place the new tariff bill in force under the operation of the present administrative law, and if defects were found to correct them later on. The contest over the income tax, which promises to be extremely interesting, if not sensational, will begin to-day. It is the general expectation that it will occupy at least two days.

#### The Income Tax.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—There was a fairly good attendance in the galleries in anticipation of the opening of the income tax debate when Vice President Stevenson called the senate to order yesterday. Some preliminary routine business was transacted before the tariff bill was laid before the senate. As soon as the clerk had read the first section of the income tax provisions, Mr. Hill, who assumed the leadership of the opposition to those provisions, took the floor and delivered a carefully prepared argument against the incorporation of an income tax in the tariff bill. Several speeches were made. Mr. Aldrich moved that the date on which the income tax should cease be Jan. 1, 1898. [The finance committee compromise amendment to the house bill, which provided no time limit, fixed the date on which it should cease at Jan. 1, 1900.] The amendment was defeated by a vote of 23 to 39. All the Democrats voted against it, together with Messrs. Dubose, Teller and Mitchell of Oregon [Reps.] and Allen, Kyle and Puffer [Pops.] Mr. Hill, who was present, did not vote.

#### Kyle on Income Tax.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Quite a number of bills were passed before the consideration of the tariff bill was resumed by the senate yesterday. The house bill to incorporate the supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias was reported favorably by Senator Faulkner and was immediately passed. The following bills were also passed: Senate bill for the relief of Charles College, Missouri, (being a payment for the use of property during the war); senate bill appropriating \$40,000 for the investigation and tests of American timber by forestry divisions of the agricultural department; senate bill making the first Monday in September of each year (labor day) a legal holiday; house bill granting to citizens of Saucelito, Cal., certain rights over the Lime Point military reservation. When the tariff bill was laid before the senate Mr. Kyle took the floor. He made a general argument in favor of the income tax, dwelling on the decline in farm values in the west and the gradual concentration of wealth in the hands of the few.

#### Will Not be Prosecuted.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—A rumor has been in circulation about the capitol that it was the intention of the civil service commission to prosecute all federal office-holders who attend political conventions. This was denied yesterday by Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt, who said the commission had no authority to take such action. The rumor, he explained, probably had its origin in the reissuance of President Cleveland's famous order of 1886, relative to politics in the administration of government offices.

#### Little Interest.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—There was little interest manifested in the house proceedings yesterday. Mr. Bailey of Texas was in the chair and several bills and resolutions were passed. There was some delay in taking up the anti-option bill, and an agreement was entered into extending the time for debate for two hours to-day, to be consumed under the five-minute rule, after which Mr. Hatch will be allowed an hour for his closing speech.

## MEEKS' MURDERERS.

### THEY ARE UNDER ARREST AT LITTLE ROCK.

Both Stoutly Deny Their Guilt, and Say They Fled the Country from Fear of Mob Violence—After ex-State Treasurer Burke's Bondsmen.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 26.—William H. Taylor, a banker of Browning, Mo., and his brother, George Taylor, a farmer, who are charged with having murdered the Meeks family, near Browning, Mo., on the night of May 10 last, and for whose arrest rewards aggregating \$8000 have been offered, are registered at Gleason's hotel, this city. They are nominally under arrest, being in charge of Hon. Jerry South, ex-member of the state legislature, who arrested the men at Buffalo City Saturday and brought them here. The men admit their identity, but claim to be innocent of the atrocious crime with which they are charged. They are willing to return to Browning and stand trial, and say they fled to avoid mob violence. An unusual feature in the case is that their captor, Mr. South, being a delegate to the Democratic state convention, which convenes here next Wednesday, proposes to remain in this city with the Taylors until the convention adjourns.

#### Burke Defalcation.

BATON ROUGE, La., June 26.—Senator Avery offered in the senate yesterday a resolution bearing upon the Burke defalcation. The preamble recites that four years have elapsed since the defalcation, and that the people are entitled to a full statement as to the amount of the defalcation and whether or not any steps have been taken to recover from the bondsmen of the treasurer the amount of his bond. The resolution requests the governor to furnish a full statement to the senate and explain if necessary what legislative action is necessary to enable the state to proceed against the bondsmen.

#### Stabbed by His Employer.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 23.—Dr. C. F. Simmons, president of the Simmons Medicine company, and superintendent of the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Sunday school, the largest in the city, in a quarrel with his book-keeper, John McBain, stabbed the latter over the heart, inflicting a fatal wound. It seems that during a disagreement over the accounts of the company the lie was given. McBain says Simmons stabbed him instantly, while Simmons says McBain started toward him while he was sharpening a pencil. Simmons threw out his hands in self-protection and thereby inflicted the wound.

#### Arkansas Lynching.

MAGNOLIA, Ark., June 23.—Henry Capus, the negro who attempted an assault upon three young ladies, was caught near Homer, La., and brought back to the neighborhood in which he had attempted the assault and was fully identified. He confessed his guilt and was swung to a limb and about 100 bullets put into his body. He implicated another negro in the neighborhood, who has skipped out with the same parties in pursuit, and if caught he will likely meet a similar fate. An inquest was held over Capus' body, the jury returning a verdict of death at the hands of unknown parties.

#### Asked to Retract.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 22.—J. M. Townsend, president of the Anti-Lynching league, has written a letter to Miss Frances Willard asking her to retract or defend statements she is alleged to have made regarding the negro while in England. Miss Willard was quoted as having spoken disparagingly of the negro and stating that she thought the lynching sometimes justifiable. She is invited to appear before the league and defend her position on the question.

#### Double Tragedy.

MACON, Ga., June 22.—News was received here yesterday of a double tragedy in Crawford county. Wert Dent and O. P. Wright had a difficulty in Dent's store. Wright cut Dent across the abdomen. Friends interfered and Wright went across the street, when he was followed by Dent, who, with entrails protruding, plunged a pitchfork into Wright's breast and broke the fork to pieces over his head. Both men will die.

#### Fatal Whirlwind.

BANGOR, S. D., June 21.—A severe cyclone struck northeast of this place yesterday afternoon, bringing with it very heavy rain, which fell generally throughout this section. The whirlwind totally demolished fourteen houses, killing the little children of John Samfelt, and leaving the remainder of his family in a severely injured and critical condition. A man named John Long was also killed.

#### Prendergast in Court.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 21.—Assassin Prendergast was taken before the bar of the criminal court again yesterday to be tried for insanity. Prendergast made one of his rambling speeches and asked the court to dispense with a jury. He objected to his counsel and said he had authorized no one to represent him.

#### Cyclone at Lincoln.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 22.—This city was visited by one of the worst storms in its history Wednesday night and it occasioned rumors outside that Lin-

coln had been destroyed. The wind blew eighty four miles an hour and the rain fell in torrents. The streets were well occupied with humanity when the storm broke. The wonder is that there were not more people injured. As it was, one or two narrow escapes from death were reported and many painful accidents. The greatest damage was probably to shade trees along the streets and the loss in this respect is almost incalculable. Trees were broken off close to the ground in many instances, and almost denuded of branches in others. Many buildings were unroofed and sidewalks torn up.

#### France's President Assassinated.

LYONS, June 25.—The most intense excitement has been caused everywhere in France by what has proved to be a successful attempt to assassinate President Carnot. The president was visiting Lyons in connection with the international exhibition. Upon his arrival here he was tendered a reception at the prefecture, after which he visited the exhibition. After spending some time at the exhibition he proceeded to the Palais de Commerce, where a banquet was given in his honor. At 9:25 o'clock last night he started for the theater, where a gala performance was to be given because of his presence in the city. Several carriages were in the procession, the first one being occupied by the president. M. Carnot's carriage was driven slowly along in front of the Palais de Commerce and then turned into Rue de la Republique, still following the facade of the palais. When half way down the street, which was lined with enthusiastic crowds of people, who were loudly cheering, a man rushed out of the crowd and sprang upon the stairs of the president's landau. Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his hat in his left hand in response to the ovation that was being given to him by the crowd. The people close to the carriage saw that the man standing on the step had a knife in his hand. By the glare of the electric lights they saw the bright blade in the air as the assassin's arm descended, and then President Carnot was seen to fall back in his seat, his face deathly pale. One of his hands was pressed over his heart where the steel had entered. The assassin is an Italian named Cesare Giovanni Santeo. Instantly cries of "le president est assassine," "mort a la assassine," was heard on every side and the crowd in the vicinity of the carriage swelled to enormous proportions, every member of it seeming intent on killing the assassin. He was grasped by a dozen hands and his life would have then and there paid the forfeit of his crime had it not been for several sergeants of Deville who seized him and attempted to draw him away from his captors. It was with great difficulty that he was landed in prison. Shortly after midnight last night the archbishop of Lyons was summoned to the bedside of the dying president to administer to him the last rites of the church. He was in the room but a short time when he emerged and retired to an adjoining room. Here he remained until 12:30 o'clock, when he was again summoned to the president's room, where he administered to him the sacrament. Mr. Carnot remained conscious to the last. He realized that his life was rapidly ebbing, and twice he said: "I am dying." Dr. Poncel leaned over the bed on which the president was lying and said to him: "Your friends are here, Monsieur le presidente." M. Carnot replied: "I am grateful for their presence," and in less than a minute he gasped for breath. There was a convulsive shuddering of his body and the president of France was dead.

#### Populists Condemn Tarring.

DENVER, Col., June 26.—An immense mass meeting was held in Lincoln hall Sunday evening to take action on the Tarsney affair. Fully 5000 people were present, all of them being employed or unemployed Populists. Speeches condemning the tarring and feathering of Adjutant General Tarsney, at Colorado Springs, were made by a number of Populist leaders, among them being Goy, Waite and ex-Congressman Belford. Resolutions condemning the act and its perpetrators were adopted.

#### A Woman Sentenced to Die.

MONTICELLO, N. Y., June 23.—Lizzie Falliday, who was convicted of the murder of Mrs. McQuillan, was yesterday sentenced to die by electricity during the week beginning August 6. The condemned woman showed not the least evidence that she understood what was going on in the courtroom and exhibited, as she has throughout her trial and since her imprisonment, an appearance of imbecility that has impressed many as genuine.

#### Mad Negro Killed.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 23.—A special from Delta, Miss., says that Mose Harris, a negro, who was bitten by a mad dog some weeks ago, showed symptoms of hydrophobia, frightening his family and friends away. A posse secured the maniac and chained him. He succeeded in breaking loose and attacked one of the posse, who in turn fell him with a club and killed him.

#### Kill by a Trolley.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 22.—Stephen Kirk, a telephone company's lineman, was killed by coming in contact with a trolley wire while at work yesterday. He was a brother of Charles Kirk, foreman of the Western Union telegraph company in Pittsburg, Pa.



ALL OVER THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO ALL

A Comprehensive Epitome of Serious and Sensational Settings Condensed from all the Leading Dailies for the Past Week.

Mike Nowack of Chicago, being at Logansport, Ind., some time ago and in hard luck, applied to the sheriff to let him sleep in the jail.

Peter Marron of La Porte, Ind., quarreled with his wife recently and attempted to kill her with a knife.

At Columbus, Ind., John Holland, Sherman Jones and James Sears, Republicans, have been made defendants in a peculiar suit.

The largest policy of fire insurance known is that of the Santa Fe Railway company for \$17,000,000 on its property.

Gus Weisbrodt, the defaulting treasurer of Middletown, O., was arrested recently in Dayton, O.

Charles E. Fulton found a female baby, 9 days old, in a basket in the alley in the rear of his residence.

At Cleveland, O., Rev. A. F. Kolahewski, the head of the rebellious Roman Catholic Poles, has been formally excommunicated by Bishop Horstmann.

A ranchman named Durston killed a cinnamon bear weighing 350 pounds recently on Butte creek near the south line of Prowers county, Mont.

After a long shut down, the Howard plate glass works at Duquesne, Pa., has begun operations.

An electric mosquito bar has been invented by a Frenchman. Just as a mosquito touches it the insect receives a death shock.

Owen Ogletree, colored, who assaulted a Mrs. Wright near Forsythe, Ga., was captured a few days since and hanged by a mob.

Mrs. Lizzie Halliday, indicted for the murder of old Paul Halliday and the two McQuillan sisters, is on trial at Monticello, N. Y.

J. C. Thompson, the absconding cashier of the First National bank of Sedalia, Mo., has been located in the city of Mexico.

Emma Jackson and Sadie Hubert two colored women a duelist at St. Louis with brickbats. There was some wild throwing.

The United States consul at Belfast, Ireland, in a report to the department of state notes the fact that the largest tobacco factory in the world is now in process of erection there.

The university lands of Utah in Salt Lake, Joab and Plute counties, comprising over 28,000 acres, have been surveyed and will be put on the market for sale.

Consul Gibson of Guaymas has reported to Secretary Gresham the story that two Americans have been killed and eaten by cannibals on the Tibron island, Lower California.

Five years in the penitentiary was the sentence given to Newell B. Stone, late confidential clerk of Wells, Stone & Co. of Saginaw, Mich., who got away with \$463,000.

At St. Louis, Mo., recently, Alvin Reed, an A. P. A. leader, was sandbagged and robbed of the records of the Compton Hill society, while leaving the lodge room.

A special dispatch from Shanghai says that the Japanese government is sending more troops to Corea and that she refuses to withdraw from that country.

A shooting affray. HOUSTON, TEX., June 25.—Saturday night about 10 o'clock there was considerable excitement on Washington road, a mile west of the city.

A Race Rider Missing. HUBBARD CITY, TEX., June 25.—The young man who rode the winning horse at the fair grounds Saturday evening, after he came in from the track turned the horse over to a negro to be cared for and disappeared.

Attempted His Life. ROCKDALE, TEX., June 23.—Thursday afternoon Wm. Dahman, a German, was found badly cut near the residence of a Mr. Prater, about one and a half miles from town.

Vegetable Freak. ROCKDALE, TEX., June 26.—A cucumber was brought to town in exact imitation of a large bull snake, with a tapering tail and a well developed head.

Farmer's Wife Elopess. DENISON, TEX., June 26.—Some two or three weeks ago a young man applied for and obtained work at a farm not very far from Denison.

Found Dead. LONGVIEW, TEX., June 26.—Sam Brown, a negro boy about 17 years old, was found dead yesterday morning on the Texas and Pacific railroad track.

Cutting Scrape. BLACK JACK GROVE, TEX., June 25.—In an affray one Watson, a stranger here, was cut by another party Saturday night at one of the saloons.

Incredible Cruelty. AUSTIN, TEX., June 22.—Adolph Hofferder, a butcher doing business on East Sixth street, was arraigned before Justice Johnson yesterday and

placed under a \$200 appearance bond on a charge of committing an aggravated assault on his 17-year-old daughter. He is alleged to have cruelly beaten her with a buggy whip.

Tabernacle Pulpit. DR. TALMAGE SAYS THE SABBATH MUST BE SAVED. It Came to Us on the Mayflower and Will Leave Us on the Ark of National Destruction if We Are Not Vigilant of God's Command.

LADY'S UNDERTAKING

SHE STARTS TO WALK FROM WEATHERFORD TO CISCO

With Her Baby in Her Arms—A Milan County Cucumber That Looks Like a Snake—Boy Found Dead Near Longview—An Elopement.

WEATHERFORD, TEX., June 26.—Sunday when the west-bound Texas and Pacific passenger train arrived in this city a neatly dressed little woman alighted from the train and approached Baggage-master Oates and inquired of him the distance to Cisco.

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Brooklyn, June 24.—For to-day, Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen a subject of world-wide interest as the theme of his sermon through the press, viz: the necessity of guarding the Christian Sabbath against invasions that aim at its destruction.

The wisdom of cessation from hard labor one day out of seven is almost universally acknowledged. The world has found out that it can do less work in seven days than in six, and that the fifty-two days of the year devoted to rest are an addition rather than a subtraction.

In other days, when the herdsmen drove their sheep and cattle from the far west down to the seaboard, it was found out by experiment that these herdsmen and drovers who halted over the seventh day got down sooner to the seaboard than those who passed on without the observance of the holy Sabbath.

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When I asked the Rocky Mountain locomotive engineer why he changed locomotives when it seemed to be a straight route, he said: "We have to let the locomotive stop and cool off or the machinery would soon break down."

Those who allowed the fires go down and the kettles to cool once a week were compelled to spend only a few pennies in the way of repairs; while in the case where no Sabbath was observed, many dollars were demanded for repairs.

In other words, intelligent man, dumb beast, and dead machinery cry out for the Lord's day. But while the attempt to kill the Sabbath by the stroke of axe and flail and yardstick has beautifully failed, it is proposed in our day to drown the Sabbath by flooding it with secular amusements.

They would bury it very decently under the wreath of the target company and to the music of all brazen instruments.

There are to-day, in the different cities, ten thousand hands and ten thousand pens busy in attempting to cut out the heart of our Christian Sabbath, and leave it a bleeding skeleton of what it once was.

The effort is organized and tremendous, and unless the friends of Christ and the lovers of good order shall rouse up right speedily, their sermons and protests will be uttered after the castle is taken.

There are cities in the land where the Sabbath has almost perished, and it is becoming a practical question whether we who received a pure Sabbath from the hands of our fathers shall have piety and pluck enough to give to our children the same blessed inheritance.

The eternal God helping us, we will! I protest against this invasion of the holy Sabbath, in the first place, because it is a war on Divine enactment.

God says in Isaiah: "If thou turn away thy foot from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, thou shalt walk upon the high places." What did he mean by "doing thy pleasure?" He referred to secular and worldly amusements.

A man told me he was never so much frightened as in the midst of an earthquake, when the beasts of the field bellowed in fear, and even the barnyard fowls screamed in terror.

Well, it was when the earth was shaking and the sky was all full of fire that God made the announcement: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Go through the streets where the theaters are open on a Sabbath night; go up on the steps; enter the boxes of these places of entertainments, and tell me if that is keeping the Sabbath holy.

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Go through the streets where the theaters are open on a Sabbath night; go up on the steps; enter the boxes of these places of entertainments, and tell me if that is keeping the Sabbath holy.

They want to have. I wonder if the Lord has any rights. You rule your family, the governor rules the state, the President rules the whole land; I wonder if the Lord has a right to rule the nations and make the enactment: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and if there is any appeal to a higher court from that decision, and if the men who are warring against the enactment are not guilty of high treason against the maker of heaven and earth.

They have in our cities put God on trial. It has been the theaters and the opera houses, plaintiffs, vs the Lord Almighty, defendant; the suit has been begun, and who shall come out ahead, you know. Whether it be popular or unpopular, I now announce it as my opinion that the people have no rights save those which the great Jehovah gives them.

He has never given the right to man to break his holy Sabbath, and as long as his throne stands, he never will give that right. The prophet asks a question which I can easily answer: "Will a man rob God?" Yes, they robbed him last Sunday night at the theaters and the opera houses, and I charge upon them the infamous and high-handed larceny; I hold the same opinion as a sailor I have heard of. The crew had been discharged from the vessel because they would not work while they were in port on the Lord's day.

The captain went out to get sailors. He found one man and he said to him, "Will you serve me on the Sabbath?" "No," "Why not?" "Well," replied the old sailor, "a man who will rob God Almighty of his Sabbath would rob me of my wages if he got a chance." Suppose you were poor, and you came to a dry goods merchant and asked for some cloth for garments, and he should say, "I'll give you six yards," and while he was off from the counter binding up the six yards you should go behind the counter and steal one additional yard.

That is what every man does when he breaks the Lord's Sabbath. God gives us six days out of seven, reserving one for himself, and if you will not let him have it, it is mean beyond all computation. Again: I am opposed to this desecration of the Sabbath by secular entertainments because it is a war on the statutes of most of the states. The law in New York state says: "It shall not be lawful to exhibit, on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, to the public, in any building, garden, grounds, court room or other room or place within the city and county of New York, any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, or other dancing, or any other parts therein, or any equestrian, circus, or dramatic performance, or performance of jugglers, acrobats, rope-dancing."

Was there ever a plainer enactment than that? Who made the law? You, who at the ballot boxes decided who should go to Albany and sit in the legislature. You who in any region exercise the right of suffrage. They made the law for you and for your families, and now I say that any man who attempts to violate that law insults you and me and every man who has the right of suffrage.

Still further: I protest against the invasion of the Sabbath, because it is a foreign war. Now, if you hear this moment the booming of a gun the harbor, or if a shell from some enemy frigate should drop into the street, would you keep your sea-church? You would want to face it and every gun that could be brought into use, as if it were a ship that could be brought out of navy yard would swing from anchorage, and the question would be decided. You do not want a foreign war, and yet I have to tell you this invasion of God's holy day is a foreign war.



# The Baird Star.

Entered at the postoffice at Baird, Texas, as second class matter.

## Subscription Rates.

One year ..... \$1.00  
Six months ..... 75 cts  
No subscriptions received for less than 6 months.

## Payable in advance.

W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor

BAIRD, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1894.

Dr. F. R. Bowles, of Christian, Tex., Democratic Chairman of this, the 28th Senatorial District, has called the convention to nominate a candidate for State Senator to meet in Cisco, Texas, on Thursday, August 9, 1894.

A good turnout at the Democratic primary election next month means confusion to the Populist. Just let every Democrat bear this in mind and turn a deaf ear to all admonitions to keep out of the primary.—Baird Star.

This is on par with all of the utterances of this Democratic oracle. Does't any one with as much brains as a goat know a full turnout of the Democrats at the primaries is what the Populist of this county desire. If the entire strength of the Democracy was to turn out at the primaries we would know exactly how the parties stood and could work intelligently, in other words we would know exactly the strength of that party in the county and save a great deal of guess work. Oh no the Populist are not the ones objecting to a full turnout, but the rank and file of the Democratic party they have been led by the nose so long that they have become disgusted, they have had enough of the rule of the machine and have concluded to vote for such men as suit them, and not be bound any more by the kind of methods in use heretofore. No the editor of THE STAR must look to his own party for the reason and not lay the present apathy of the Democrats on the Populists. If the Populist can keep the Democrats from going to the primaries they can keep them from the election, one is about as sensible argument as the other. The fact is the people are tired and disgusted with the present Democratic rule and are not going to bind themselves any more.—Cottonwood Prodigal.

If anything was needed to prove that the Populist are doing all they can to keep the Democrats out of the primary the above effusion from the acknowledged Pop boss in this county in sufficient proof of that fact. Of course, we all know the Pops are just dying to get all (?) the Democrats to go into the primary so they will know just how strong we are. THE STAR has never attempted to pose as an oracle, but nevertheless it did uncover that little Blind owl scheme of the Pops to slip up on the blind side of the Democrats by pretending that they (the Pops) did not desire to nominate a ticket while at the same time they were working to endorse certain candidates secretly thus taking the Democrats at a disadvantage. The rule of bossism in the democracy comes with a very bad grace from the rod man, who at least has the credit of being the chief boss of the Pops in this county and runs things to suit himself. If there ever was a party so completely dominated by a few little petty bosses as the Pops are in this county we don't know where it is. The Pops abuse conventions yet they have a primary election in this county for some reason, perhaps the bosses do not want it, knowing they cannot control an election as easily as they can manipulate a convention. The Democrats are not harmed at the apathy of the Democrats at all. So far there has been no contest to bring the Democrats out. The Prod will have cause to revise its opinion of the Democrats long before the general election comes around. So as the Democrats are concerned, we care not for what the Prod says or thinks of them. Its ability is worth more to them than support could ever possibly be. THE STAR is not a Democratic oracle, it told the Pop oracle two years ago that the Democrats would knock the party clear out of the ring in this county at the first blow. Now all you Democrats will defeat the party in this county worse than two years ago. Paste this in your pocket and read it the morning after the election if you are not so blue that your eyesight will fall you. Any one who has a common sense as a goat can see the Democrats are losing ground every day in this county. Let the Democrats take care of themselves and the Populists will be able to rally again in this county.

## WHAT THEY SAY.

The Cleburne Chronicle weeps over the descent of a brother editor:

The Chronicle's esteemed friend, W. E. Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR, has crawled down from his editorial tripod and permitted the democracy of Callahan county to indorse him for representative. It is a pity to see a good man like him take a step down hill, and it is also lamentable that the democracy of Callahan could not find legislative material without taking the risk of spoiling a good editor. Gilliland, the Chronicle does not congratulate you, but you have its sympathy.

Texas editors are in the habit of boasting that no member of the tribe is in the penitentiary, but their feathers will fall when they look at the coming legislature.—"State Press" Galveston News.

This is consoling is it not?

Hurrah for Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR! Let the Callahan district see to his election as representative and the house will contain no better man or truer democrat.—Eastland Chronicle.

At the Democratic precinct convention in Baird, Callahan county, on June 9th, 1894, W. E. Gilliland, editor of THE BAIRD STAR was indorsed by acclamation for state representative. Here's to you "Billie," and may you get the nomination and be elected, for we know you will serve your people as faithfully and as well in the House as you have as editor of THE STAR.—Gordon Courier.

W. E. Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR, has been endorsed by the democrats of Callahan county for the legislature. The people of his district could not find a better man for the place, as he is an able and conservative man who thinks well over what he has to say in public print. Hasty, ill provided legislation would meet obstruction from him if he should be one of its members, but the interest of the whole state would be looked after by him.—Vernon Call.

The Callahan county democracy has nominated Editor W. E. Gilliland, of THE BAIRD STAR, for the legislature. Editor Gilliland will, doubtless, make an able representative, and it appears to the News that the Callahan democrats have conferred a just honor upon a worthy aspirant.—Morris County News.

Bro. W. E. Gilliland, of THE BAIRD STAR was indorsed by acclamation for Representative. We must say that the people of Callahan county did well. Bro. Gilliland is just the man for the place as he is of the west and knows fully what the people need. The west needs just such men to represent it. May you be successful, Bro.—Midland Gazette.

W. E. Gilliland, of THE BAIRD STAR, has been nominated for the legislature from his district. We hardly thought he should ever come down to this, but it seems we were mistaken in the man. "Billie Gilliland" lived in our county several years and had the confidence and respect of everybody and his friends will regret this unfortunate occurrence.—Brownwood Bulletin.

The Bulletin anticipates the action of the convention, perhaps, The Democracy of Callahan county, Callahan only, has spoken. There are three other counties to hear from.

W. E. Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR is a candidate for the legislature from his district and has received the endorsement of the Callahan democracy. We hate to see a good editor running off into politics that way.—Coleman Voice.

W. E. Gilliland, of THE BAIRD STAR has been endorsed by the Democrats of Callahan for the legislature. With such sound, clear headed men as Gilliland in the Texas legislature, the state need fear no evil. The trouble is, men of his ability, courage and convictions rarely ever get there.—Comanche Chief.

Our friend W. E. Gilliland, of THE BAIRD STAR, is a candidate for the legislature, and has received the indorsement of the Democrats of his county.—Jacksonville Banner.

The democrats of Callahan county indorsed W. E. Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR for the legislature by acclamation. He will make a fine representative.—Johnson County Review.

Our congratulations to friend W. E. Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR, on his endorsement by his home county for the legislature. How he will be able to afford the luxury of being a legislator is more than we can understand, however.—Huntsville Item.

## TO IMPROVE THE PRIMARY.

How the people can best express their personal preferences for candidates is a question agitating the country just now.

The mass convention has been generally condemned and very many communities use the primary election as an escape from the frauds that may be practiced by dishonest and scheming politicians under the old system. But now the thoughtful citizen claims that even the primary is inefficient and is too often a corrupt machine whereby a certain faction of a party is enabled to secure control of a convention and name candidates without any reference to the average voter's choice.

In this dilemma, the questions is, where is relief to be found? How can the actual wishes of a body of voters be ascertained? In several states various laws have been passed to improve primary elections, but it seems that all remedies have proved of little avail in accomplishing the desired political reform. Numerous brilliant theories have been promulgated, but few of them are considered practical.

The latest suggestion for the recreation or remodeling of the primary is what is called the postal system. This idea is not entirely new, and is the endeavor of certain political reformers to demonstrate that the true primary, the meeting in which the sense of the whole community should find expression, can best be had by calling for and receiving votes through the mails. This idea has been taken up and preparations made to give it practical effect by the people of Los Angeles county, California. A brief description of the interesting suggestion is as follows: It provides that the committees of the two parties, acting together, with the county clerk, shall conduct the primaries. After a general registration ballot of the Australian kind are to be mailed to each voter, together with a postpaid return envelope. On this ballot he may make a mark indicating his choice of delegates to the party conventions, and also his choice of candidates for the offices to be filled; thus removing from the delegates the sole power of nominating whoever they please without question of fitness. These ballots, returned through the mails, are received, under careful restrictions, by the central committee. Each bears, on a detachable slip, the name of the voter sending it, and a number corresponding to the stub in the book from which it was taken. After each ballot is identified in this manner and checked off, the slip is torn off and thrown away, so that the ballot becomes secret. The ballots are afterwards counted and results announced. Of course each voter can vote for but one set of delegates; and those receiving the highest number, of the republicans and democrats on the list, will be the choice of their respective parties as delegates. At the same time the voters will indicate clearly their choice for many important offices.

Of course numerous objections will be urged to this plan when it is put in actual operation, but it is certainly worth a trial and the California experiment will be watched with great interest everywhere.—Houston Post.

## FUNERAL NOTICE.

THE STAR is requested to announce that Rev. J. B. Seay, Sr. of Baird, will preach the funeral of Mrs. Rebecca Gilliland, deceased, at Tecumseh on the second Sunday in July. Friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend the service.

## THE STAR ON EASY TERMS.

Everyone in the county and all Democrats especially should take THE STAR during the present campaign at least. If you have not got the money fill out sign and mail us the subscription coupon (which see) and we will send you THE STAR at once.

Last year we made an offer to send THE STAR to all subscribers in the county; many took advantage of this offer, but some came in at the end of six months and paid up and stopped the paper, most of them on the account of hard times. Time about is fair play; if we credit a subscriber for six months or a year he should not be afraid to trust us for the same length of time. So we have changed the offer somewhat and require subscribers to sign an agreement to pay one full years subscription. This is as fair an offer as any publisher can make. We have another short term rate, but cash must be paid in advance. See ad "THE STAR for 5 cts per month."

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### PHYSICIANS.

**R. G. POWELL.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office fourth door south of the Bank.  
Baird, Texas.

**D. J. WILSON.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Local Surgeon for T. and P.;  
Also City and County Physician,  
All professional calls promptly answered.  
OFFICE AT REAR OF FLYNN'S SADDLE SHOP.

**E. R. SARTOR,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Calls promptly attended day or night, in city or country.  
Office, East side Market Street,  
Opposite T. E. Powell's store.  
BAIRD, TEXAS.

### ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

**W. H. CLIETT,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
BAIRD, TEXAS.  
Practices in all our State  
22 1-y and Federal Courts.

### BOOT AND SHOEMAKING.

**MARTIN BARNHILL.**  
Boot and Shoemaker.  
Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.  
Prices to Suit the Times.  
Market Street, [6] Baird, Texas.

### W. D. DEAN,

First Door South of D. W. Whelan,  
Market Street, Baird, Texas.  
HAIR  
CUTTING,  
SHAVING  
AND  
SHAMPOOING.  
Polite attention to all customers.  
Your patronage solicited.

### JACK JONES'

Tonsorial Parlor  
And Bath Rooms.  
The general public are invited to call.  
Polite attention. Work first-class.  
Next door to James & Johnson's Restaurant.  
West side of Market Street.

### FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

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

The Semi-Weekly Gazette is issued on Tuesday and Friday of each week. It is an eight-page paper, seven columns to the page, printed in clear type and on good paper. It is easy to read. It is the best newspaper printed in the South without exception. Its platform is the organized Democracy of Texas, on which the present state administration was elected. It is for free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1. For an income tax. For tariff reform. For pension reform. For a repeal of the state bank tax. For the election of United States senators by a popular vote. For an effective railroad commission. For the right of the majority of the Democratic party to announce its platform. Against the effort of a national administration elected by Democratic votes to perpetuate a Republican financial policy. Against the control of national finances by a plutocracy of eastern wealth, no matter what political name it assumes for selfish purposes. Against mugwumpery. Against the maintenance of Republicans in office by a Democratic administration. Against star chamber politics.

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

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

Remit by postal note or money order. Send for a sample copy. Address THE SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE, Fort Worth, Texas.

## HAD YOU HEARD IT?

We have just received, this week, the largest and best line of Shoes that has ever been brought to this town before, and among them are some

### Very Nice Tan Shoes,

Which we bought to sell at \$1.75 per pair, but have decided to run them out at once by selling them at the low price of

## \$1.25 Per Pair.

We also propose to close out our entire line of All Wool Challies and Nuns Veiling which was sold at 25 cents per yard

### At 15 Cents Per Yard.

If you want first choice it will pay you to come at once. We have made a great reduction in white goods. Just received, a line of new Corsets. Nice line of embroidery. Call and see them. Yours to Please,

## B. L. BOYDSTUN.

## Groceries

### DID YOU SAY?

WELL, we have them. Any and everything you want in that line, and as cheap as can be bought for cash anywhere in West Texas.

### FURNITURE!

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

Wagons and Farming Implements.

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

## FREE DELIVERY. VAUGHN & CO.

### GREETING FOR THE SEASON.

1 Of the greatest blessings to men is a good dinner. After he has that there is other things to wish for.

8 Men out of ten will tell you that their home is a happy one if their food is pure and wholesome.

9 Women out of ten will tell you that they keep their husbands in a good humor by giving them good meals of fresh, wholesome food.

4 Things you should remember are, that I carry only the purest and freshest Groceries, that my prices are very low, that my stock is always replete and that my clerks are always polite and attentive.

Yours for Trade,

## D. W. WRISTEN.

### Do You Carry Insurance?

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

Over \$125,000,000 Capital Represented.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York, Capital.....	\$48,000,000 00
Liverpool and London and Globe.....	\$5,000,000 00
Hartford, of Hartford.....	7,000,000 00
Northwestern National.....	1,700,000 00
Mechanic and Traders.....	700,000 00
Home, of New Orleans.....	400,000 00
Alamo, of Texas.....	300,000 00
Concordia.....	400,000 00

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

Office with Vaughn & Co., BAIRD, TEXAS.

H. N. EDWARDS, R. C. DUDLEY.

## EDWARDS & DUDLEY,

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

## GRAIN, HAY, AND FEED.

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



## T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

**TEXAS AND PACIFIC.**  
 Passenger, East bound.....12 m.  
 West bound.....3:10 p. m.  
 F. S. GAGE, Agent.

### MAILS.

**BELLE PLAIN.**  
 Arrives Daily.....11:50 a. m.  
 Leaves.....5:30 p. m.

**TOMATO, COTTONWOOD, CADDO PEAK  
 CROSS PLAINS.**  
 Leaves Baird.....8 A. M.  
 Arrives.....5 P. M.

**PUTNAM AND CLYDE.....**Train schedule.

**TECUMSEH AND EAGLE COVE.**  
 Daily, except Sunday.  
 Arrives.....12 m.  
 Leaves.....1 p. m.  
 W. M. McMANIS, P. M.

NOTICE.—Local reading matter 10c a line first insertion, 5c thereafter.

Locals run until ordered out. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

All job work spot cash on delivery of goods.

No advertiser is entitled to, nor will they receive THE STAR, unless paid for at regular rate.

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

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

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

W. E. GILLILAND, ED. STAR.

## LOCAL NEWS.

BAIRD, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1894.

Basket Picnic at Baird July 4th.  
 Don Bell made a flying trip to Cisco Monday.

—B Q meat every day, except Sunday, at City meat market. a 30

Tom Bledsoe, of Abilene, was in our city Sunday.

Miss Bulah Cook visited friends in Abilene Saturday and Sunday.

Remember the old Confederate Veterans picnic at Baird July 4th.

Jesse Daugherty took in Putnam this week.

Carter, the piano man of Cisco, was in our city a day or two this week.

Miss Mamie Estes is spending the week with relatives on the Bayou.

Miss Aca Cook is visiting friends in Haskell this week.

Miss Lula White, of Midland, is the guest of Miss Genia Baron this week.

Miss Alice Peirson, of Haskell, spent last week with Misses Ada and Bulah Cooke of this city.

Miss Maud Buckles returned Wednesday from a visit to relatives in Dallas.

T. D. Dawkins, of Tomato, was in town Monday and made THE STAR a pleasant call.

Miss Mary Chatfield left Monday for Marshall to spend some time visiting relatives.

W. B. Douglass, merchandise broker of Abilene, was doing the city Tuesday.

Don't forget that Ellis Richardson is killing the best beef and mutton that has ever been killed in the city.

Mrs. R. P. Patty and daughters, Misses Freddie and Allie, are in Dallas this week visiting friends.

Miss Clara Runk returned home Monday after a visit to friends in Abilene and Big Springs.

E. W. Taber, professional piano tuner, has been in our city the past week.

The Commissioners Court completed their work on equalization Wednesday and adjourned.

See notice of Senatorial convention at Cisco August 7, and Representative convention at Baird September 1st.

A Cooke left Sunday on a business trip to Dallas, Greenville and other points in the eastern part of the state.

Capt. R. Macdonald shipped two cars of fat cows and one car of calves to the St. Louis market, Friday last.

We learn there is to be a picnic on Deep Creek at the old Mitchell well July 4. A good time is expected by all.

Miss Nellie King has returned home after spending a week with friends and relatives in Hubbard Timbers.

Positively no bills to be run over 30 days at the City meat market. Promises and book accounts wont buy cattle and sheep. Every account due either on the first of each month or pay day; and no exception the to this rule. a30

Mrs. E. W. Taber and children arrived from Big Springs yesterday.

Rev. W. L. Harris, Sam Webb and Rev. Will H. Harris and lady are attending district conference at Haskell this week.

Mrs. W. G. Crowder left for Jefferson, Texas, last Monday to visit friends and relatives and will be absent some time.

Mrs. H. J. Cook, nee Bunnell, is visiting relatives and acquaintances in and around Cisco, and will be absent some two or three weeks.

Misses Bertie and Mollie Bell left last Saturday for Abilene where they will spend some two weeks visiting their many friends.

Mrs. Mary Edwards left Thursday for a visit to friends and relatives in Marshall and Carthage and, will be absent some two or three weeks.

Mrs. Thos. Gentry was called to Fort Worth Monday to attend the bedside of her mother, who is reported dangerously ill in that city.

Misses Fannie Jackson and Sallie Lambert, from the Bayou, spent Monday and Tuesday visiting friends in this city.

Miss Mattie Fleeman, who has been visiting R. P. Patty and family the past two months returned to her home in Quanah Thursday of last week.

Remember that the ex-Confederates intend to have a good time the 4th so be sure and come, but don't forget to bring your basket well filled.

Mr. R. S. Jones, of Greenville, visited his father, "Uncle" Henry Jones, of this place, last week, returning to Greenville last Friday.

Frank Anson, of Coleman, was in the city Monday and left two dollars of the currency of the realm with the acting manager of THE STAR.

Misses Mattie and Elsie McClelland, of Lamar, Mo., are visiting their uncle R. A. Barclay, of this place and will spend the Summer here.

Mrs. John Buckley and children left Wednesday for a two months' visit to relatives in Anthony and Fort Scott, Kansas.

Mrs. Oscar P. Jones left last Monday for Cason, Texas, to spend the summer with relatives and will then go to Greer county, where Oscar has purchased a ranch.

Jesse Poole, Tom Wise, Willis Asbury, Bob Williams and J. M. McWaters, with their families, spent a day or two on the Bayou fishing this week.

Mrs. R. A. Barclay, Mrs. F. L. Linder, Miss Genia Barron, Miss Gussie McDermott and others returned from the Convention at Abilene last Monday.

I have opened a Jewelry shop in the Moon & Crowder building where I am prepared to do all kinds of watch, clock, and jewelry repairing.

29 tf F. E. BEAN.

Editor W. E. Gilliland is attending the Texas Press Association at Fort Worth this week and all mistakes may be attributed to the ignorance of the foreman.

N. H. Edwards and wife, Mrs. W. L. Harris, Chas. Edwards and wife and Tom Stone spent Tuesday and Wednesday on Deep Creek making war on the funny tribe.

We learn from W. C. Whitley that quite a number from Abilene will join the excursion to Washington August 22nd provided a reasonable rate can be secured from Baird.

Ellis Richardson keeps up with the times. He bought J. W. Tatum's flock of fat sheep and will kill them for his customers at the City meat market.

Mrs. Jno. M. Bryant, wife of Jno. M. Bryant, one of our prosperous farmers, died Sunday last and was interred in the city cemetery Monday evening. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Mrs. Hayden Williams left for a visit to Marlow, I. T., last Sunday and was accompanied as far as Fort Worth by "Prince" Hayden, who returned Monday to Baird.

Capt. W. T. Gurney, a prominent stockman of Putnam, delivered a bunch of fat cattle to Capt. R. Macdonald Wednesday and remembered THE STAR man while in town.

Mr. D. E. Franklin, of Cottonwood, was in town Tuesday with a load of roastingears and reports blooms on his cotton. He left his name with us and will read THE STAR for the next twelve months.

Mr. G. A. James, nephew of our fellow townsman, W. M. James, from Wolf City, has accepted a position with James & Johnson in their Chop House and will be a resident of Baird in the future.

## BUSINESS LOCALS.

**A**lert advertisers advertise in THE STAR.

Go to Foy's for dry goods. 14tf

Tan shoes and oxfords. Powell a19

Go to Foy's for shoes. 14tf

Go to T. E. Powell's for fine dress goods. 11

Window Shades 35 cts worth 75cts at Powell's. a 19

Boy suits at Foy's; wont-rip; extra pair of pants free with each suit. 16tf

Wedding Suits \$10 and up at Powell's. a19

If you want good goods go to Powell's. a19

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

\$15 suit clothes for \$10. Straight goods and straight talk. T. E. Powell.

Patty Bros. will sell you groceries as cheap as any one. a26

Pat. flour at \$1.65 per 100 at Patty Bros. a26

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

1,000 fans, silk fans at 1-2 price at T. E. Powell's. 26 tf

25 per cent reduction on all straw hats. T. E. Powell. 27 tf

Beaver Stetson hats are the best and cheapest in the long run. T. E. Powell.

Three pair 15 cent Sox for 25 cts at T. E. Powell's. 27 tf

White dress goods; far below real value. T. E. Powell 27 tf.

T. E. Powell's own make shoes is always the best and you know it. 26tf

Go to Patty Bros. for cane seed, millet, bran and corn as cheap as can be sold. a26

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

Our stock is new and we will meet any fair legitimate competition in our line. Patty Bros. a26

Competition in prices "not in it" New millinery at H. F. Foy's. Come and see it. 16tf

FOR SALE—Blank chattel mortgages, crop mortgages, blank notes, etc., at STAR office.

Wool challie, beautiful as a dream, at 15 cents per yard, usual price 25 to 30 cents. T. E. Powell. 27 tf

Yard wide bleached and brown domestic at five cents a yard. T. E. Powell. 27 tf

New line of cashmere for men and boys and suits, just arrived at T. E. Powell's. 27 tf

Five papers of needles, and a package of darning needles all for one nickel, at T. E. Powell's. 27 tf.

Amoskeag fancy gingham 7 cts. Best goods in the market, worth 10 cents. T. E. Powell 27 tf

We buy and sell for cash and can make it to your interest to call on us before placing your order. Patty Bros. a26

All advertising and announcements must be in this office by 12 o'clock on Thursday if to appear in the current issue.

Without fear of contradiction goods are sold lower than any other place in town at Leo Stern's, successor to H. Schwartz. 52

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

I have more fine shirts at lower price and more anxious to sell than any one. Come and see me. T. E. Powell. 26tf.

10 cent shirting for 8 1-3 cts, 8 1-3 cts shirting for 7 cts. 12 1-2 cts shirting for 10 cts. Come and see. T. E. Powell. 26tf.

Fly time is at hand. Keep them out by putting up screen doors and windows. Harry Myer can fit you up with anything you need in this line. a 19

The people are invited to call and examine my stock. I will save you money on your purchases. Leo Stern. 52.

A full line of Furniture, never cheaper than now. Come and see prices, also a full stock of coffins, at Leo Stern. 22.

Purchase a thousand mile ticket good on all lines of the Texas and Pacific Railway, and save five dollars. F. S. GAGE, Agent.

I have more clothing than all the town together and I will sell them much cheaper than anyone. Come and see. T. E. Powell 26tf

A large assortment of bed room suits, side boards, wardrobes; in fact, everything in the furniture line can be seen at my store. Prices are made low to suit the times. Leo Stern, 2 tf Successor to H. Schwartz.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following is the rates of announcements for 1894 in THE BAIRD STAR:  
 For Congress.....\$15 00  
 All other District offices.....10 00

**COUNTY OFFICERS:**  
 County Judge.....10 00  
 County and District Clerk.....10 00  
 Sheriff and Tax Collector.....10 00  
 Tax Assessor.....10 00  
 County Treasurer.....10 00  
 County Attorney.....5 00  
 County Surveyor.....5 00  
 Inspector.....5 00  
 Public Weigher.....5 00  
 Precinct Offices.....3 00

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

### FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

W. E. GILLILAND.

Subject: to the Democratic party.  
 [The 16th Representative District is composed of the following counties, viz: Taylor, Callahan, Shackelford and Jones.]

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates subject to the Democratic primary election, to be held July 7, 1894.

### FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

E. E. SOLOMON.

### FOR DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.

W. W. DUNSON.

A. A. CALLAHAN.

E. D. FOY.

J. E. W. LANE.

### FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

J. E. (Ed.) GILLILAND.

### FOR SHERIFF.

J. W. JONES.

### FOR COUNTY TRESURER.

T. B. HOLLAND.

### FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

M. R. HAILEY.

### FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

ARTHUR YONGE.

### FOR HIDE AND ANIMAL INSPECTOR.

T. J. WISE.

### FOR PUBLIC WEIGHER.

W. M. COFFMAN.

### FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Precinct No. 4.

ALF. H. OLDS.

Precinct No. 1.

W. A. HINDS.

### FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Precinct No. 1.

L. O. OLIVER.

### FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

T. H. FLOYD.

Independent.

L. O. Oliver's name appears in our announcement column this week as a candidate for Justice of the Peace, precinct No. 1, Callahan county subject to the Democratic primary. Mr. Oliver is too well known to need any comment from our pen.

J. E. Gilliland, W. M.: Dr. R. G. Powell, S. W.; C. A. Shelton, J. W.; Ed Coppins, Treas; W. W. Dunson, Sec; H. Schwartz, S. D.; A. A. Bell, J. D.; Jas. Turiff, G. A. Jameson, Stewarts, are the officers of Baird Lodge No. 522 A. F. & A. M. for the ensuing year.

Messrs Buckley, Dunlap and Buckley returned last Saturday from their trip through Brown and McCulloch counties on bicycles. They report a very good time with the exception of some rough road caused by the recent heavy rains.

R. H. Seale, of Brazos county, brother of Capt. C. C. Seale, arrived Wednesday of last week with a car load of young mules, to be raised here. Mr. Seale expressed himself as highly pleased with Callahan county, and returned home last Saturday.

C. S. Boyles, our popular saddler, is building up a splendid trade and manufactures everything in the way of saddles and harness that goes out of his shop. His stock is not surpassed in West Texas and if you want to see a beauty in the shape of a Colorado or Pueblo saddle, take a look at those he manufactures right here at in Baird.

The following is a list of officers of Tecumseh Lodge A. F. & A. M. for the next Masonic year: S. L. Barnes, W. M.; G. W. Slaughter, S. W.; Hugh Moore, J. W.; W. E. Avery, Treas; T. W. Clark, Secy; T. M. Slaughter, S. D.; M. C. Cope, J. D.; Phillip Yost, S. S.; J. F. Barton, J. S.; J. W. Slaughter, Tiler.

# We Always Keep

—The Very Best—

**GROCERIES, GRAIN, FEED, ETC.**

In fact, everything you need in the grocery line.

We are the Leaders in Good Goods and Low Prices. **DRISKILL & NORTON.**

## LOUIS STELLMAN,

DEALER IN

Implements, Pumps, and Wind Mills.

—AGENT FOR—

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

## Moon & Crowder

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors,

MOULDING, CEMENT, PAINT AND CEDAR POST.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

Buy Your Drugs

Where They are the Purest and Cheapest.

We have a complete stock of Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils and Varnishes. Glass, Putty, Wall Paper, Stationery, School Books and Toilet Articles of all Kinds, and for sale,

**T. L. OLIVER & CO.,**

**THE STAR ON EASY TERMS.**

Every Democrat in the county should take **THE STAR**, during the present campaign at least. If you have not got the money fill out, sign and mail us the following blank and we will send you THE STAR at once.

Read Carefully, Write Plain.

### SUBSCRIPTION COUPON.

On or before Dec. 1, 1894, I agree to pay W. E. GILLILAND, or order, one dollar for one year's subscription to THE BAIRD STAR from 1894 to 1895 without interest.  
 Name.....  
 Postoffice.....

Nothing less than one year's subscription will be received on these terms. This offer is only to citizens of Callahan county.



### THE WATER MILL.

Listen to the water mill  
All the living of the day  
How the clinking of the wheel  
Wears the hours away  
Languidly the autumn wind  
Stirs the greenwood cheer,  
And a memory of my mind  
As a spell is cast—  
The mill will never grind  
With the water that is past.

Take the lesson to yourself,  
Loving heart and true  
Golden years are fleeting by  
Youth is passing too  
Strive to make the most of life  
Lose no happy day  
Time will never bring you back  
Chances swept away  
Leave no tender word unsaid,  
Love while love shall last—  
The mill will never grind  
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the day-light shines  
Man of thought and will  
Never does the streamlet glide  
Useless by the mill  
Wait not till to-morrow's sun  
Be true upon your way  
All that you can call your own  
Lies in this to-day  
Power, intellect and health  
May not always last—  
The mill will never grind  
With the water that is past.

—Sarah Douglas Clarke.

### THE MERCHANT'S CRIME.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

#### CHAPTER II—CONTINUED.

"It is better to be regular about it. As the nurse is away I will give it to you."

"Thank you."

"I must go to the window to see how much to pour out. How much do you usually take?"

"A wine-glass two-thirds full."

Paul Morton took the bottle and a glass to the window. As he stood there he was out of the observation of the patient. He poured out the quantity required of the cordial into the glass; but after doing so, he slyly added a small quantity of powder from a paper which he drew from his vest pocket. He put the paper back, and re-appeared at the bedside holding the glass in his hand.

"I think I have found the right quantity," he said but his voice was constrained, and there was a pallor about his face.

The sick man noticed nothing of this. He took the cup and drained it of its contents, as a matter of course.

"Thank you, Paul," he said.

Paul Morton could not find anything to say in reply to the thanks which fell upon his soul like a mockery. He took the glass from the trembling hand of the sick man, and looked into it to see if in the depths there might be any tell-tale trace of the powder which he had dropped into it; but he could see nothing.

"Well I must leave you for a time. Perhaps you can sleep," he said.

"Perhaps so; I will try," was the answer.

Paul Morton left the sick chamber, and shut himself up in his own room. He wanted to screw himself from the sight of all, for he knew that he had taken the fatal step, and that already, in deed, as well as in heart, he was a murderer!

#### CHAPTER III.

An Unexpected Discovery.

The next day Ralph Raymond's unfavorable symptoms had returned, and he was pronounced worse by the physician. Yet the change was not sufficiently marked to excite suspicion. It was supposed that his constitution had not vitality enough to rally against the steady approaches of the disease under which he was laboring. Paul Morton read from the old medical book which he had picked up in Nassau street, and which, as we know, had given him the first suggestion of the horrible crime which he had determined upon, the following words:

"The patient has been known to recover where but one dose of this poison has been administered, but should it have been given him on two successive days, there is little or no chance that he will survive. Yet, so slow is its operation, that after the second time of administering, it is not impossible that he may survive several days. Cases have been known where the period has extended to a week, but of the final fatal result there can be no question."

"I must go through it again," muttered Paul Morton to himself. "It will not do to fail. While I am about it, I must make a sure thing of it."

He accordingly sought the bedside of the sick man on the next day, upon the same time as before. He had washed till he saw the nurse go down to prepare the patient's dinner.

"How are you feeling, to-day?" he inquired, in apparent anxiety.

"Worse, my friend," said the sick man, feebly.

"But yesterday you said you were better, did you not?"

"Yes, I felt better then, but to-day I have a dull, throbbing pain here," and he pointed to his breast.

"Did you not sleep well?"

"Yes, better than usual."

Paul Morton knew that this was the effect of the poison, for it had been referred to in the book.

"I wonder, then, you do not feel better," he said. "I supposed sleep always had a salutary effect."

"It has not had in my case. No, my friend, I feel convinced that I have not many days to live."

"I hope you are wrong. What can I do for you? Shall I not give you your cordial as I did yesterday?"

"Yes, if you like."

Again Paul Morton poured out the cordial, and again, as on the day previous, he filled up on the glass a minute portion of the powder.

The sick man drank it.

"I don't know what it is," he said, "but it does not taste as it used to."

Paul Morton turned pale, but he rallied at once.

"Your sickness, doubtless, affects your sense of taste," he said. "It is very often the case in sickness, even of a lighter character than yours."

"Very likely you are right."

### "Can I do anything more for you?"

asked Paul Morton, who was now anxious to get away from the presence of his victim. Strange thoughts came over him when he felt that he had taken a decisive step, which now could not be recalled. He had administered the poisonous powder for the second time, and, according to the medical authority which he had already quoted, there was no longer any help for the sick man, his victim. He might live two, three or four days, possibly a week, though this was not probable in the case of one whose constitution was enfeebled by a lingering malady, but his doom was sure. But he was as truly a murderer as if he had approached him with a loaded pistol, and discharged it full at his temple. Twenty-four hours had made him such.

"There is something I want to tell you, Paul," said the sick man, turning his head on the pillow by an effort, "something which will, perhaps, surprise you, and after that I shall have a favor to ask of you. Will you grant it?"

"Yes," said Paul Morton, "I will grant it. Speak on."

His curiosity was not a little excited by what he had heard. He drew a chair to the bedside and sat down.

"I am ready to hear what you have to say, Ralph," he said.

"You suppose, and the world supposes, that I have never married," the sick man commenced.

Paul Morton started, and he awaited nervously what was to follow.

"The world is right, is it not?" he said hastily.

"No, the world is wrong. Sixteen years ago I married a portionless girl. For reasons which it is unnecessary now to mention, my marriage was not made public but it was strictly legal. My young wife lived less than two years, but ere she died she gave me a son."

"Is he still living?" asked Paul Morton in a hoarse voice.

"Yes, he still lives."

"Then," thought Paul, with a sense of bitter disappointment, "all my labor has been for naught. This boy will inherit Raymond's fortune, and his death will be of no benefit to me."

"Where is the boy now?" he asked.

"He is at a boarding-school on the Hudson. He was early educated abroad, but for two years he has been at Dr. Tower's boarding-school, about forty miles from New York."

"Does he know anything of his parentage?"

"Yes, I went to see him before I came last to your house. Besides, I have thought it well to communicate all the facts in the case to Dr. Tower as it was possible that I might die suddenly, and his testimony might be required to substantiate my son's claims to my estate."

"What is your son's name?" asked Paul Morton, rousing a little from the stupor into which the information had thrown him.

"Robert Raymond. It was the name of my wife's only brother, who had died young, and as I had no particular preference, I allowed her to name him."

"Is he in good health?"

"Yes; happily he has not inherited my constitution. He seems healthy and likely to live long. But I am sorry that he will be left so alone in the world, as he must be by my death. This brings me to the favor I was about to ask of you. In my will I have appointed you the guardian of my boy, who is now between 14 and 15. I think it will not occasion you much trouble. My property, which I have put into solid securities, will amount to \$120,000. Of course, therefore, there will be no occasion for stinting him. I desire him to have the best advantages. As for you, my old friend, as a slight compensation for the trouble my affection, I authorize you to appropriate to your own use, during my son's minority, one-half of the income of the property, and pay his expenses out of the other half. What there may be over can be added to the principal."

"But suppose—though, if the boy is as healthy as you say, there is little fear of that—suppose Robert should die before attaining his majority?"

"Should that event happen, and, as you say, it is possible, I desire that the property should go without reserve to you. I have so provided in my will."

A flush of gratification mantled the cheek of Paul Morton as he heard this statement. "All is not lost," he thought. "The boy may die, and then—"

"This is what he thought, but he said:

"Ralph, you are too kind and generous. It is my earnest hope that such a contingency may never occur."

"I am sure of that. I have perfect confidence in you, and I know you will be kind to my boy. He may be here to-morrow morning."

"Here to-morrow morning?" ejaculated Paul Morton in surprise.

"Yes, I requested the nurse to write to him yesterday afternoon, in my own name, to come at once. As I have but a short time to live, I wish to have him with me during the short remainder of my life—that is, if it will not be inconvenient to have him in the house."

"Certainly not. I shall be glad to have him come," said Paul Morton absently.

"I begin to feel drowsy. I will try to sleep," said the sick man.

"Then I will leave you. I hope you may awake refreshed."

Paul Morton walked out of the sick room with his eyes bent upon the floor. He wanted to think over this new and unexpected turn of affairs.

### CHAPTER IV.

Ralph Raymond's Hair.

The next morning Paul Morton was sitting at the breakfast table with his wife opposite him. Mrs. Morton was ten years younger than her husband. She had belonged to a proud but poor family, and had married from no impulse of affection, but because she considered Mr. Morton a rich man who could give her a luxurious home. No sympathy need be wasted upon her, for she had very little heart and lived only for ostentation. There had been very little domestic harmony between the two. She had shown herself lavishly extravagant even beyond her husband's means, and any tendency on his part to curb her extravagance was met by biting sarcasm, and an exhibition of ill temper which soon compelled him to surrender at discretion. Mr. Morton, of whose personal appearance I have not yet spoken, was in appearance fifty-four years old, though he was really several years younger. He had lost nearly all his hair, retaining only a few locks on either side of his head. There was a furtive look about his eyes calculated to inspire distrust. He seemed reluctant to look one full in the face.

"Well, Mr. Morton," said his wife, leaning back in her chair, "have you brought me the money I asked for yesterday?"

"No," said Mr. Morton uneasily, for he knew that this reply would elicit a storm.

"And why not, I should like to know?" she exclaimed, with flashing eyes. "Don't pretend to say you forgot it, for I won't believe any such nonsense."

"No, I didn't forget it. Mrs. Morton," said her husband, "but the fact is, it was not convenient for me to bring it."

"Not convenient! What do you mean by that, Mr. Morton?" exclaimed the lady in an angry voice.

"It is just as I say. Business is very dull and money is tight."

"That is what you always say," said Mrs. Morton, curling her lip.

"Whether I do or not, it is true enough now. I wish it wasn't."

"Only asked for a hundred dollars. Surely that would make no difference in your business."

"That is where you are mistaken. If you will be kind enough to remember how often you call upon me for such trifles, and have a head for arithmetic, you can estimate what they will amount to in the course of a year."

"So you refuse, do you?" exclaimed Mrs. Morton in deep anger.

"I do; and for a very good reason."

"Give me your reason then. I should like to judge of it myself."

"Then I will tell you without reserve what I had not intended to mention. In all my mercantile career I was never in such danger of ruin as at present. The dull times at which you sneer have proved very disastrous to me. It is all I can do to keep my head above water. Every day I fear that the crash will come, and that instead of being able to afford you this establishment, I shall be obliged to remove into some humble dwelling in Brooklyn, and seek for a position as clerk or book-keeper. How would you fancy this change, madam? Yet it is at such a time you harass me with your unreasonable demands for money. If I am ruined, it will be some satisfaction that you, who have had so much to do with bringing it on, are compelled to suffer its inconveniences with me."

Mrs. Morton turned pale while he was speaking, for she had never known anything of her husband's business affairs, and supposed that such a thing as his failure was impossible.

Mrs. Morton was for a brief time silent. She hardly knew how to answer; at last she said, "There's your sick friend up stairs. Isn't he a rich man?"

"Yes."

#### [TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Victim of Circumstances.

"I am just a unfortunate victim of circumstances," explained the bullet-headed gentleman to the city missionary who wanted to know how it happened that he was in prison.

"Victim of circumstances?"

"Dat's what. De night I went fur to do dis job dat I got pinched for, de policeman had a toothache, an' couldn't sleep."—N. Y. Mercury.

#### Not Very Encouraging.

Johnnie Masher—I dreamt last night that I proposed to you.

Esmerelda Longcoffin—There is evidently a bond of sympathy between us. I, too, dreamed last night that you proposed, and that I rejected you and then my big brother kicked you down the front door steps, and the dog bit a chunk out of you.

—Texas Siftings.

#### Deals Exclusively in Celery.

There is one business man in New York who deals in nothing whatever but celery. He is probably the only man dealing exclusively in celery in the United States, perhaps in the world. He has been in the business eight years, and has built up a large trade.

#### One Way of Increasing Compensation.

Tom, the bookkeeper—Why do you work so hard? The firm doesn't give you any greater pay for it.

George, the clerk—I know that, but when I'm working I forget how small my salary is.—Chicago Record.

#### The British Cabinet.

Every member of the British cabinet acts in three capacities—as administrator of a department of state, as member of a legislative chamber and as a confidential adviser to the crown.

## The Household.

### Baby's Compliment.

His father and mother were both away. And baby and I had been friends all day—Many and gay were the games we played; Baby ordered, and I obeyed—We cared not at all for the rainy sky; We built us a blockhouse three feet high; We threw pine knots on the nursery fire; And watched the flames mount higher and higher.

We hid in the most improbable nooks, We looked at the pictures in all his books; We ran in "tag" till his cheeks were red, And his curls were tangled about his head. So when the twilight was closing down Over the fields and the woodlands brown, And nurse declared he must say good night.

He clung to me still in the freight— He trumped my gown with his rough little feet.

He climbed on my lap and kissed me sweet, And, as he scrambled from my knee, "You'd make a good mother," said baby to me.

I have had compliments, now and then, From grown-up women and grown-up men; Some were commonplace, some were new, Never was one of them rung so true, Never was one seemed half so real— Baby compared me to his ideal!

—St. G. Lawrence, in Happenstance.

### Fractional Script.

The fractional currency of the United States was the most profitable form of money ever issued by the federal authorities. All of it that was lost or destroyed, and this is estimated by the New York Herald in round figures at \$8,000,000, but is probably more, is figured as a clear gain to the government. The total amount of the currency emitted, including reissues, was \$368,720,579.51. The total amount redeemed aggregates \$353,447,626.50. This would apparently leave outstanding \$15,272,443.01, but in the last annual debt statement the outstanding amount is set down as \$6,900,504.62. This amount is merely an estimate of the authorities, but clearly illustrates the fact that \$8,311,938.79 has been marked off to profit and loss. The government still stands ready to redeem its fractional currency and has no intention of repudiating any of it, although congress has authorized the marking off of \$8,000,000. Very little of it is now turned into the sub-treasuries, in consequence of the rarity of certain issues and the fact that large quantities are in the hands of collectors, who would not part with their specimens for ten times the face value. There were redeemed last year exactly \$2,958 worth of this profitable currency, and so accurately are the accounts of the treasury department kept that the exact amount of each denomination destroyed can be ascertained. They were as follows: Three cents, \$3.49; 5 cents, \$28.43; 10 cents, \$602.05; 15 cents, \$50.11; 25 cents, \$1,095.42; and 50 cents, \$1,178.50. Fragments of bills are, of course, redeemed in proportion, which accounts for the apparent impossibility of redeeming total amounts that are not multiples of the face value of the notes.

### Two Interpretations.

A young farmer who had been converted at one of the revivals went before the next conference and asked for a license to be a preacher. "I know I am born to preach the word," said the applicant, "for I have had three visions, all the same, and it has made a lasting impression on me."

"What was your vision?" asked the bishop.

"Wal, I saw a big, round, blue ring in the sky, and inside, in great gold letters, were 'P. C.' It meant 'Preach Christ,' and I want to join the conference."

The argument was about to carry when an old pastor stood up in the back part of the hall and said:

"Young man we don't doubt your intentions nor do we doubt you saw the vision with the golden 'P. C.,' but I mean of the opinion that that 'P. C.' meant 'Plover Corn.'"

The convert is still a farmer.—Cincinnati Times Star.

### The Great School.

The world is a school in which all are students and all are teachers. It is given us to be aiders and abettors of each other's welfare, and he has not learned the lesson who does not every day surmount the fears and perplexities of the day before. To bring the burdens of yesterday, which is not, into to-day, which is, is a mistake; to carry them into to-morrow, which never comes, is equally reprehensible. The traditions and symbolisms of the past have subserved their purposes and opened the way for a more perfect exposition of all that has grown out of them. It remains for us of later days to more carefully and thoughtfully weigh the import and "form of sound words," that good and practical results be born to the individual and to the race. "The day is at hand and now is" that a full and comprehensive knowledge of the esoteric meaning of thoughts and things, which include each other, as the two ends of a staff, of all we see, hear and feel, has become absolutely necessary to a true growth of both child and man. We must know for ourselves and no longer permit others to do our thinking. We have come to know that each, if he would learn the secret of his own being and its possibilities, must perform that service for himself. This is our foreordained privilege and duty, and must be fulfilled some time and somewhere.—Ex.

### CALF'S HEART ROASTED.

Clean and soak the heart in slightly warm water for an hour, let the water run from it by placing it upside down, the broad end upward. Make a stuffing of a breakfast-cupful of bread-crumbs, mixed with a large teaspoonful of flour, a little salt and nutmeg, a large teaspoonful of minced parsley, and a teaspoonful of minced lemon-thyme, or a very little of grated lemon peel. Mix the ingredients thoroughly, then add one or two tablespoonfuls of melted bacon fat—see that all is well mixed; do not use suet or egg—and stuff the heart with this. Spread an ounce of butter over a sheet of foolscap paper, tie this over the top of the heart where the stuffing is put in, and roll the heart in the remainder of the paper. Roast for an hour and a half, then take off the paper, rub a little butter over the heart, flour it well, and let it quickly brown. Serve the heart in good gravy (but not over it), in which is a tablespoonful of good mushroom ketchup, or a gravy made of two tablespoonfuls of flour, half a pint of milk, one ounce of butter, half a teaspoonful of sugar, a grate of nutmeg, but use no water.

### DRIPPINGS.

The proper care and use of drippings should be known and practiced by all housekeepers; for frying purposes they are more wholesome than lard, many persons who are unable to partake of food fried in the latter finding no trouble in the use of the former; besides, the drippings do not spatter from the pan as does lard, and are, therefore, more desirable on the score of cleanliness. For frying fish, potatoes and such food as does not require butter, they will be found very satisfactory. To clarify drippings pour on boiling water and a little salt and allow to simmer slowly, skimming well until the water is evaporated; strain into an earthen vessel and keep covered, and if the work has been well done so as to remove the water and all impurities, it will keep for weeks.—The Standard, London.

### The Latest Fad.

The latest fad in men's dress is to have the skirts of the long frock coats lined with silk that rustles. In some instances fashionable tailors are putting a certain kind of material between the silk and the cloth to supply the "swish" when the silk doesn't sufficiently rustle.

### Old Warships.

Five warships were sold out of the service by the British admiralty two weeks ago, being unfit for further employment. One was a wooden battle ship built sixty years ago. Three of the others were also wooden ships, and one was an iron troop ship.

### Carry the radiance of your soul in your face.

let the world have the benefit of it.

### That man may safely venture on his way who is so guided that he cannot stray.

### Worn Out in Harness.

In the harness of every day business work men and women wear out prematurely. For some of us it is not easy, for others, again, it is impossible to get out of harness. It is the inflexible yoke of the strongly forced unbreakable shackle of imperative servitude needful to ourselves and those most dear to us. The weight of it often bows many of us into the grave before our time, but it is undoubtedly true that there is a means of rendering the burden less onerous, and of mitigating the ailments that unrelenting toil—especially of a sedentary kind—has a tendency to produce. Overworked clerks in counting houses, mill operatives, bookkeepers, type writers and others testify to the reviving, restorative effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and its power of renewing physical and mental energy when overtaxed and on the wane. Dyspepsia, failing vigor, rheumatic, bowel and kidney complaints yield to this beneficent medicine, which is a preventive of malaria and counteracts the effects of exposure in inclement weather.

### St. G. Lawrence, in Happenstance.

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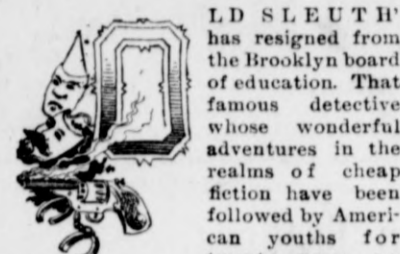
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# REAL "OLD SLEUTH."

AUTHOR OF MANY TALES OF BLOOD AND THUNDER.

Although Not a Literary Man in the True Sense of the Word He is Rolling in Riches as a Result of a Fertile Imagination.



**OLD SLEUTH** has resigned from the Brooklyn board of education. That famous detective whose wonderful adventures in the realms of cheap fiction have been followed by American youths for twenty years or more will no longer help direct the destinies of Brooklyn's school children. Lives there an American boy ever so slightly acquainted with the ways and wiles of the dime novel who has not heard of "Old Sleuth"? Of all writers who won success he is the most remarkable. In private life he is Harlan Page Halsey. It is over twenty years now since "Old Sleuth" first made his bow to the public in his present capacity. At that time dime novel reading was a pastime to which the American youth was not addicted to the extent he is nowadays. The writers then in the field lacked the spirit and go-ahead-dash which afterward made such a revolution in cheap literature. Harlan Page Halsey was then a struggling young writer. But he had "literary ambitions" and a code of ethics which interfered much with his success. He was endeavoring to promulgate for the benefit of mankind theories which, while they are balm for the soul, are ruinous for the pocketbook. One day Col. T. R. Thorpe, the artist and journalist and an early editor of Frank Leslie's, asked him why he did not throw overboard this desire for fame in the conventional channel and contribute to the lower class weeklies, wherein, he said, there was a large amount of money to be made. Halsey, as an experiment, wrote the story by whose title he has since been known. He sent it to George Munro, who published it and advertised it freely. It was a great success and Halsey adopted the title as a nom de plume.

Ever since "Old Sleuth" has been a well-known title, and under it Mr. Halsey has received, independent of

word in any story I have written that could be objected to by the most rigid moralist. All of my stories have had a good moral precept to teach, and I will venture to say that out of the mass of matter I have turned out a thick volume of moral 'suasion' might be extracted. The trouble lies in the fact that a few bad writers have come into the ranks of cheap literature, and because of their misleading work a blanket judgment is thrown over us all. The objections are always made by people who have never read the works, but get their ideas from comic papers.

On the other hand, take the work of some of our authors who tread the so-called higher walks of literature, and while the literary merit of their work is undoubtedly good, yet you can hardly fail to agree that the moral



**"OLD SLEUTH" IS AN IMAGINARY CHARACTER IN ONE OF HIS STORIES.** element is decidedly bad. Take the "Scarlet Letter," for instance. It is the mere exposition of one of the worst crimes in the moral calendar. Or again, take Robert Louis Stevenson's "Enchanted Island" or his "Master of Ballantrae." I for one can not see where the consistency of this condemnation lies. Or take "Lucia di Lammermoor," enbalmied in novel and opera, or that other very popular "East Lynne." I can not see that the theme is very elevating.

The reason the cheap novel is successful is because it is essentially true to life. It keeps down to the level of the masses, and while there are seeming exaggerations they are never really so. The public knows what it wants and always selects to suit its palate. An absurdity would soon be noted and laughed at, and hence our

# A WOMAN'S SKELETON.

IT EXPLAINED THE MYSTERY OF AN OLD HOUSE.

The Story of the Tragedy of Ellen Kirwan, the Niece of the Fannassys—She Stood Between Them and a Farm, and She Did Not Live Long.

From 1830 to 1837 this city enjoyed a financial boom on the lines of what we now consider the most advanced Western ideas, says the Philadelphia Times. Especially was this the case in building. It was expected that our population would double itself inside of two years, and speculators put up houses to meet the anticipated demand. A man from Baltimore named Sharp was very enterprising. He was believed to have Jacob Ridgway behind him, got the city to widen Eleventh street below Shippen, and intended to build a Ridgway row from Fitzwater to Carpenter, then Tidmarsh on the city plan.

In 1836 he began to build on the west side of Eleventh, below Christian. The houses were of three stories, and were for those days stately mansions. In digging the cellar at the corner of Christian street a chest much decayed was uncovered, and inside were the bones of a human being. On examination these proved to be the remains of a woman, evidently young, with remarkably fine teeth and long brown hair. A fracture in the back of the skull indicated the cause of death. A string of beads, a much-corroded silver bracelet and fragments of an India muslin dress were also brought to light. The ground was the site of a decayed frame house, that had not been inhabited for years. The late James H. Young and Peter Doyle, the bookseller, were persevering local antiquarians, a race now extinct, and they made a close investigation into the matter, securing some of the beads, which were Irish bog oak, bushed in the holes with gold; the bracelet and a lock of the hair two feet long. The bones were lost among the rubbish.

The shadow of the great smash of 1837 hung over the city. Everyone was looking out for themselves and the authorities seem to have neglected the affair altogether. This part of the city was then inhabited mainly by Irish hand-loom weavers, and Mr. Young after diligent inquiry got from some of the old residents the following information: About 1820 the old blaie farm was a farm house having a few acres of land attached, and the inhabitants were a family of newly-arrived Irish emigrants named Fannassy.

They had a great deal of baggage, with several large chests, and were believed to have money, as beyond keeping a few cows, they did no work. They were very unsocial. At first there were two men and a woman; in a few months another female joined them, whom they spoke of as a niece.

She was young and pretty and very lady-like in appearance, while the others were rough and uncouth in looks and manners. It was remarked that she never went out without being attended by the elder Fannassy, and had, moreover, an habitual air of fear and constraint. Her dress was expensive, while her associates were meanly clad.

After being here about eight months the whole family disappeared, leaving behind several articles of furniture and their rent paid three months in advance. For a time there was neighboring gossip, but the Fannassys were forgotten until the finding of the skeleton in the fall of 1836. No one took a warmer interest in the investigation than Peter Ingoldsley, a King county Irishman, who kept a small shop on Christian street, and in 1841 he returned home on a visit, and meeting some friends near Enniskerry came upon traces of the Fannassys, and beyond doubt got to the bottom of the mystery with which they were connected.

Many years before a broken-down gentleman named Kirwan married a Miss Fannassy. Although below him in station, she owned a valuable farm. She died, leaving everything to her husband. At his death by will he gave the farm to his brother for three lives. The Fannassys tried hard to break the will, in vain, but by the second instrument Kirwan left them the estate at the expiration of the three lives, by way of compromise.

Two of the lives terminated suddenly, and the third was Ellen Kirwan, the alleged niece of the Fannassys in America. In 1821 they returned to Ireland, bringing alleged proofs of the death of Ellen Kirwan in Philadelphia, and entered upon their inheritance. But they did not prosper, and inside of fifteen years not one of the name or connection was alive.

The houses on Eleventh street stood ruinous and alone for twenty years, and some of the tenants had very curious records.

**Proof.**

"Are you sure then that joke is original?" asked the stage manager of the comedian.

"Why, of course I am. I've got the dates to prove it."

"What do you mean?"

"The comic paper I got it from hasn't been out but one day."

**Her Own Story.**

Upton—I can't help pitying Hanpeck. They say his wife is a terror.

Downton—Hanpeck reads no pity. He is one of the luckiest men I ever knew.

"But his wife?"

"She never worries him about the servants."

# HELD UP IN A CHURCH.

Travelers All But Sandbagged in Order to Raise a Debt.

We met with a novel experience in our travels in Florida by straying into one of their churches one bright Sabbath morning, says the Washington Star. A handful of natives graced the pews. The sermon over, a gentleman stepped forward and very significantly and emphatically requested no one to leave the church and proceeded to organize a business meeting for the purpose of raising funds to meet a large deficit in the treasury. A very clear statement of their finances was made and the plates passed for contributions. The response not meeting approval, the speaker warmed up to his subject, and the polite request was followed by a pressing demand, which was worded in this fashion: "If we would give generously they would not be forced to lock the doors and call upon us to 'stand and deliver.'" As we had given what we supposed was a liberal donation in the morning collection, we did not feel that we were the parties spoken to, but very soon we became conscious from the glances thrown freely in our direction that it was becoming a personal matter, and the indications were that we were the only tourists in attendance. The gentleman went on to state, as they found us unresponsive, "that almost all of the money used in building this church came from the north of the Mason and Dixon's line, that they kept it cool and ventilated in summer and warm in winter for us, and they wished us to understand that they expected us to support the church," and the plate was again passed. The assurance with which the demand was made provoked us to decided resistance, and to use the mildest expression, the situation became awkward and embarrassing. As we had never been in the building before, and were not likely to be there again, we bore the persecution in silence, wondering what next would happen. When at last we were liberated we could not but comment on the peculiar methods of some localities. There is nothing like travel to find out how "other people do things."

**Conversation.**

Suddenly the music ceased. The sylph-like being in the sea-green silk who had been talking to the athletic-looking vision in pink, was at no pains to conceal her irritation.

"They've stopped playing," she exclaimed, petulantly.

"And haven't said half I want to," declared the vision.

They gazed into each other's eyes and inspiration came.

"I know what to do."

"What?"

"Let's encore them."

Presently the sound of loud applause poured through the drawing room.

Then the notes of the piano rose again and human voices mingled therewith, as is the custom in the most cultivated society.—Detroit Tribune.

**Beauty Transferred.**

He—I think that often people, from being a great deal together, come to resemble each other. Don't you believe that beauty is sometimes transferred, as it were, in that way?

She—Well, I don't know. But after you and Miss Maycup took that stroll in the garden last night, some of her rouge was on your cheeks.—Boston Traveler.

**MEANT TO AMUSE.**

She—Have you got "The Heavenly Twins?" Clerk—Yes, ma'am. One dollar. She—What, for both?

Botanist—This, Miss Little, is the tobacco plant. Miss Little—How interesting! And when does it begin to bear cigarettes?

An Irish lawyer said to a witness: "You're a nice fellow, ain't you?" Witness replied: "I am, sir, and if I was not on my oath I'd say the same of you."

Husband—I am just in the mood for reading something sensational and startling—something that will make my hair stand on end. Wife—Here is my last milliner's bill.

Judge—Well, doctor, what is the condition of the burglar's victim? Doctor—One of his wounds is absolutely fatal, but the other two are not dangerous and can be healed.

Editor—What can I do for your miss? "Oh, please may I examine your waste basket? I know a man who sends you poems, and whose feelings towards me I should like to ascertain."

Small Boy—How much will you give me if I hit you, pa? Fond Parent—What do you mean, my son? Small Boy—I heard ma tell sister that she struck you for \$10 this morning.

Wife—Come, let's go home; it's 11 o'clock, and you know you didn't come home till 1 this morning.

Husband—That's just it—you surely can't expect me to come home twice in one day.

Husband, irritably—It isn't a year since you said you believed our marriage was made in heaven, and yet you order me around as if I wasn't anybody. Wife, calmly—Order is heaven's first law.

Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, I was shocked to hear you swearing so dreadfully at that strange boy as I came in. Tommy—I couldn't help it, ma'am. He was making fun of our kind of religion.

"Did you see Mr. Smifkins this morning?" asked the "bookkeeper." "No," replied the publisher, "what did he want?" "He desired us to advance him \$5 on his forthcoming work, 'Hints to young men, or how to be a financial success.'"

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report:

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

**Night Mirages.**

While there are no night mirages in the far west like the one of an inverted shore, lighthouses and vessels recently seen off the North Carolina coast, the twilight or dawn upon plains or mountains sometimes brings a strange magnifying of celestial bodies near the horizon. Thus, at the close of a day, when from evaporating snow or a recent rainfall the air is humid near the ground, the going down of a red and sullen sun below the western sky line is sometimes followed almost coincidentally by the rising in the east of a full moon as vast and fiery, which, red and portentous, seems to poise at the moment of its complete emergence over prairie, ridge or mountain, threatening to roll, a burning sphere, down the slope toward the beholder. Similarly the morning and evening stars at times take on size and colors so extraordinary that even the experienced plainmen can scarcely believe that new and vast constellations have not appeared for the first time in the heavens.

**"London Stone."**

Most travelers while in London pay a visit to "London Stone." This historic stone is oblong in shape, of a grayish color, and is embedded in the slabs of the foundation of St. Swithin's church, which is situated right in the heart of the city. This stone was erected by the Romans half a century before the birth of the savior as the central milestone of point of their possessions in Britain. From it all roads, divisions of property and distances throughout the province were measured. It has been recognized as the heart of England from which all its arteries flowed by every historian or antiquary known to English literature. A feeling has always existed among Englishmen about this stone which was not altogether superstition, that as all distances were reckoned from it so it was in a certain way the base of the stability of England.

**About Asparagus.**

Asparagus, deservedly a favorite vegetable, was extensively cultivated by the ancient Romans, but was not introduced into England before 1669. In some parts of Europe the seeds are used as a substitute for coffee, and a spirituous liquor is made from the ripe berries. Asparagus is both lithic and diuretic, and its roots were once extensively used in medicine. The young tender sprouts or stems, from six to ten inches long, are the edible parts, and those that are entirely green are the most tender and delicate. The white asparagus is, as a rule, very tough, the tips alone being eatable. In some old recipe books directions are given for boiling asparagus one hour, but this is a great mistake. Twenty or thirty minutes is long enough to cook it sufficiently.

**A "Cure" Place.**

The Zoothermic institute in Rome is a "cure" place where people go to drink fish blood for the cure of gout, rheumatism and the great prostration and anemia caused by the malarial fevers of the Tontine marshes. The blood to be imbibed is first rapidly freed from fibrin by a carefully aseptic method, the animals from which it is derived having previously undergone inspection by a veterinary surgeon. Some patients bathe either a part or the whole of the body in the warm blood, and the Italian doctors think, with great benefit.

**Perfect Acoustics.**

The Mormon tabernacle in Salt Lake City is the whispering gallery of the world. The dropping of a pin into a silk hat at one end of the huge structure is distinctly heard at the other.

**Lost Part of His Skull.**

Seven years ago in Chillicothe, O., George Berner got into a dispute with a man and the latter emphasized his argument with the aid of an ax and chipped off a piece of Berner's skull. This little piece of bone was used by the court as evidence and marked "Exhibit A." Now Berner is searching the court records for the missing bit of skull.

That skull without imagination is what an observatory would be without a telescope.

Men are never so likely to settle a question rightly as when they discuss it freely.

**Notice.**

I want every man and woman in the United States who are interested in the opium and whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address, E. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., box 977, and one will be sent you free.

Smiles are the higher and better responses of nature to the soul's emotion.

**The Ladies.**

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California Liquid Laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package.

Hatred does not cease by hatred, but only by love: this is the eternal rule.

\$2.00 per day guaranteed to men, women, boys and girls who work for us. Write for convincing proof. Eureka Mfg. Co., Vessburg, Miss.

You can always be happy if you are willing to rejoice with others.

**Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist.**

In diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness, 315 Main Street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlets.

There is less misery in being cheated than in that kind of wisdom which thinks it perceives that all mankind are cheats.

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Appreciating the fact that thousands of ladies of the U. S. have not used my Face Bleach, on account of price, which is \$1 per bottle, and in order that all may give it a fair trial, I will send a Sample Bottle, safely packed, all charges prepaid, on receipt of the FACE BLEACH removes and cures absolutely all freckles, pimples, spots, blackheads, sallowness, sun, wind, wrinkles, or roughness of skin, and beautifies the complexion. Address Mrs. A. RUPPERT, 6 E. 14th St., N. Y. City.



A PORTRAIT OF LILLIAN NORDICA, THE FAMOUS OPERA QUEEN.

royalties, something like \$400,000. Judicious investment has greatly increased this figure, so that at the present time he is little short of being a millionaire.

"Old Sleuth" is the author of over one hundred and fifty stories, averaging between fifty and seventy-five thousand words each. In twenty years he has written more than one hundred and seventy-five thousand pages of closely-written manuscript. He has contributed continuously to one weekly paper, working regularly every day in a methodical manner. He writes for two hours a day and averages about three thousand five hundred words. The rest of the day he devotes to a publishing business which he owns and carries on. His writing is all done in his office on Astor place, New York. Mr. Halsey is not a believer in inspiration. His work has become almost mechanical. He writes a given amount, and the scratching of his pen during his two hours' daily work is incessant. He never seems at a loss for words, and an examination of his manuscript discloses no interlineations or corrections. His chapters are all of uniform length and each ends with a climax, enabling the story to be suspended at almost any point. He is particularly solicitous concerning the opinion of the public on the moral quality of his stories. Most good people look aghast at anything that resembles a dime novel. Mr. Halsey says this is all wrong. "There is not," he says "a single

characters are consistent. You will find no reformed villains among my work. The hero always triumphs and always saves the heroine. The good are always rewarded and the wicked always punished. It is the poetry of justice, and as it should be. There is compensation in all things, and in this the moral precept is distinctly brought out."

Now that Mr. Halsey has made his fortune by catering to the wants of the masses, it is his intention to return to those early ambitions which he had at heart when he first entered the literary arena. He is now about to publish a series of novels of the better class, under a title different from "Old Sleuth," which will, he thinks, entitle him to recognized literary prestige. He is a direct descendant of John Ogden, the early governor of New Jersey, of Robert Treat, the Indian fighter, and of Thomas Halsey, one of the original settlers of South Hampton, L. I. His four great-grandfathers fought in the revolution, and six of his ancestors were military officers in the colonial wars of the seventeenth century.

**The Old Story.**

It is reported, notes the Critic, that a copy, in excellent condition, of Poe's "Tamerlane" (1827), one of the rarest books in the world, has recently been discovered and is held at \$1,625. It is said to have been picked up in a second-hand bookstore in Boston sixty years ago and to have remained in the possession of the purchaser ever since.

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**W. N. U. DALLAS, 26-94**

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E. E. Solomon, County Judge. I. N. Jackson, District and County Clerk. J. W. Jones, Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Commissioners Court.

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

Precinct No. 1.

Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace.

City Officers.

Alden Bell, Mayor. Jas. J. Welch, City Marshal. ALDERMEN. F. S. Gage, W. C. Whitley. W. A. McLaury, Ed Coppins. W. M. James. H. J. Cook, City Secretary.

The Star for 5ct a Month.

We will send THE STAR to new subscribers in the county only, for three months for 15cts each, provided as many as 10 names and \$1.50 cash are sent in at one time.

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A few loads of dry stove wood on subscription to THE STAR, old or new subscribers. We will always take wood. Please bring us in some when convenient.

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

ESTRAY NOTICES.

Reported as an estray April 26, 1894 by W. A. Hinds, Commissioner of Callahan county, one bay mare, about ten years old, branded X on right shoulder, L H on left shoulder. I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk. Estrayed by J. T. Freeman, June 2, 1894, before P. P. Smith, Justice of the Peace, Callahan county, Texas, one black face, gelding with saddle and harness marks, about 10 hands high, nine or ten years old, branded drag B Y on left thigh. Also one black face, dark blue gelding, with saddle and harness marks, nearly blind, 14 1/2 hands high, about 12 or 14 years old, branded J J with bar through top on left thigh, with some blotted brands on left shoulder and left thigh. I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk. Estrayed by J. H. Hill, June 21, 1894, before Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace in and for Callahan county, Texas, one black, black face horse, seven years old, branded A 6 connected on left shoulder. One roan horse branded A 4 connected on right shoulder. One sorrel black face, branded H R connected with bar under it on left shoulder. One roan horse branded 11 on left shoulder. One bay horse branded 14 on left shoulder, one bay mare 10 years old, left eye out, branded J E connected on shoulder and thigh and H L O on shoulder. I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk. Estrayed by E. A. Hudson, before Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace, Callahan county, Texas, June 11, 1894, one bay horse, about five years old, snip on nose, left hind foot white, about 14 hands high, branded A 4 connected on left shoulder. I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

Advised Letters.

Baird, Tex., June 25, 1894.—The following letters remain unclaimed at this office, and at the expiration of two weeks will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C. Allen E E Crawford A J Bell S T Franklin R H Bally Hearnett McNeill Miss Mollie Barnard Hettie McClain J N Brown Mrs C Thorburn George Coleman Will N Woodbridge C G In calling for the above letters please say "advertised." Wm McManis, P. M.

Religious Notices.

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

After The School Entertainment.

Every young lady and miss in town should go to T. E. Powell's and get a dress pattern of that beautiful wool challie, the handsomest, summer dress goods manufactured for young ladies—sold at half price.

HOW A CITY IS BUILT.

ENERGY AND ENTERPRISE ARE EVER POTENT FACTORS.

They Are the Genii Under Whose Magic Touch Industry Springs Into Life and Commerce Unfolds Its Wings—Natural Advantages Not Indispensable.

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The town which is built on a great waterway or has other extraordinary transportation facilities, or those situated contiguous to coalfields, iron regions, lead mines or in districts rich in other natural resources, have a great advantage over those which are not so fortunate in this respect. But experience teaches us that a possession of natural advantages is not indispensable and an unfavorable location does not prevent a city from attaining greatness and success if the citizens who inhabit it are made of the right kind of stuff.

Chicago, the wonderful city which has made such strides in the past few years, is located on a tract of land which was at one time a swamp. A more forbidding spot for the site of a city could hardly be imagined. But the indomitable spirit of its early settlers, which still characterizes the citizens of that metropolis, overcame all obstacles and built a city that is at once the pride of the American people and the marvel of the world. Kansas City, the name of which is a synonym for western grit and enterprise, outdoes Rome for a rugged location. Rome was built on seven hills, but Kansas City boasts of being located on 70. The stranger who saw Kansas City in its early days and who visits it now can see an example of what energy and determination will do when put in practice. Bluffs have been blasted away, hills graded down, valleys filled up, and the Gate City has not only become beautiful, but is now the commercial center of the great west.

We have in our mind's eye a fine city in one of the western states which was laid out about 15 years ago on the raw prairie. This village had not one natural advantage to recommend it. It was many miles from navigation, and not even a streamlet sufficient to furnish water for domestic purposes flowed within several miles of it. It was remote from timber or coal, and if one had prophesied in its early days that a city would be built on that spot he would have been ridiculed. But what the embryo city lacked in natural resources was more than balanced by the pluck and persistence of the citizens who first took up their residence within its borders. "Hustle" has been their watchword from the day they secured a cross railroad up to the present time.

Four mammoth canning factories send their pack all over the United States and foreign countries, and the product of their overall and shirt factories are worn from Maine to California, and their foundries, machine shops and cigar factories furnish employment for hundreds of men and women, while a flourishing college is annually attended by a large number of young men and women, who contribute in no small measure to the volume of the city's trade. The farms for miles around present the appearance of vast market gardens, and their tillers reap a rich harvest, furnishing vegetables for the canneries and produce for consumption by the operatives in the various industries.

The city continues to grow and bids fair to become one of the most important manufacturing centers in the west. All this has been attained solely by the exercise of energy and enterprise of the citizens, directed and encouraged by three or four leading spirits. A paid secretary keeps himself informed of the movements in the commercial and industrial world, and no sooner does a manufacturing enterprise, state or charitable institution intimate that it contemplates a change of location, or there is an inquiry for a suitable place for the establishment of a new industry, than a committee of business men from this city at once besieges the management with data and evidence to convince them that no place on the foot-land can offer such inducements as the city they represent.

The promoters of the city we have referred to have no monopoly on enterprise, and their methods are not copyrighted. They have no exclusive privilege to make a desert bloom like a rose or build cities where but a few years ago tall weeds nodded in the wind and the gopher dug his hole unscared. That which they have accomplished under disadvantageous surroundings we who have so many natural advantages that they have not may also accomplish. It is only a matter of making the attempt and persevering in it. Industries that will employ labor will enhance the value of our property, make business for our merchants and furnish a home market for the products of our farms. All classes of people will profit by it. Energy and enterprise, backed by brains and common sense, will accomplish all this, and more.

A Good Word For the Newspaper.

At a recent business convention Governor Francis of Missouri, who is in a position to know whereof he speaks, paid tribute to the local newspaper as follows: "Each year the local paper gives from \$500 to \$5,000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other 10 men, and in all fairness with men he ought to be supported—not because you like him or admire his writings, but because the local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thought, but financially it is of more benefit to the community than the teacher or preacher. Understand me, I do not mean mentally or morally, but financially, and yet on the moral question you will find most of the local papers on the right side. Today the editors of the home papers do the most for the least money of any people on the face of the earth."

THE PEDDLER NUISANCE.

So Long as This Swindler Is Patronized, Just So Long Will He Flourish.

If there is one thing that makes the life of a housewife a burden more than another, it is the constant and unremitting visits of that peripatetic vender of "cheap" merchandise yclept the peddler. A knock at the door or a pull at the bell arouses her and disturbs her household duties, and with the expectation that it is some dear friend she ties her hair, arranges her dress, and with her sweetest smile responds to the summons. Her smile of pleasure gives way to an expression of disgust, however, when instead of meeting the expected friend she is confronted by an unkempt and disreputable son of faraway Italy or some other foreign clime who importunes her to examine the wonderful array of bargains to be found in his foul smelling pack. If she yields, and after allowing him to scatter his goods over her chairs and sofas she fails to buy, he frequently becomes insolent and is got rid of with difficulty.

That they are a worry and a nuisance is the universal verdict of all householders, but how to suppress them is another story. Kicking the interloper off the stoop and into the street may relieve an individual case, but those who come after him, and their name is legion, do not seem to be deterred by the inhospitable reception given their compatriot, but persist in their calls as long as the neighborhood gives them patronage. The class of customers who encouraged the peddler are often caught by a sly insinuation from the cunning dealer that the goods have been smuggled or secured by fraud or thieving in order to explain their cheapness. But if the woman who welcomes him to her house paws over his wares, buys his goods and encourages him to repeat his visit could view the surroundings of the foreign hawkier when at home and before he starts on his pilgrimage to the rural districts, she would hesitate before allowing him to enter her parlor with his goods or expose her family to the contaminated air engendered by his presence.

Imagine the headquarters of the peddlers, as described in one of the great daily newspapers some months since, where hundreds of them, male and female, with their packs of merchandise, baskets of decaying fruit, fish and vegetables, were packed together in a dark, unventilated cellar, like sardines in a box. When the reporter visited one of these places, the noisome odor was so great that he was almost overcome and was obliged to retreat to the fresh air outside. Vermin crawled all over the walls, over the packs, the baskets and over the bodies of the men, women and children.

Out from these fever breeding kennels their inmates go, entering cleanly village homes and farmhouses, bearing with them the seeds of disease and contagion, to be scattered among the innocent children of the bargain seeking housewife. The peddler is the citizen of no community. He seldom possesses the first elements of honesty, and he is ready and eager to make any guarantee or representation in order to palm off his goods upon the unsuspecting, fully aware of the fact that he will not pass that way again and will therefore not be called upon to make his word good when the fraudulent nature of his transactions are discovered. Only thoughtless people patronize the fly by night hawk, and they invariably receive their just deserts by being thoroughly swindled. The safest plan is to banish all the unsavory breed from your houses when they call and forbid them repeating their visits. Buy only from those whom you know, whose antecedents are good, habits decent and whose regard for their business reputations, if not their innate honesty, would deter them from misrepresenting their merchandise and obtaining your money under false pretenses.

Local Reciprocity.

The application of the principles of reciprocity should be made in every town that is ambitious of attaining prosperity. The mechanic or laborer who lives in a town, and who is dependent on the people of that town or community for employment, who spends his money in another city has no right to complain if his neighbor refuses to employ him, but instead supports a workman from some other locality to build his house, lay his wall or paint his barn, as the case may be. The merchant or shopkeeper who ignores his townsmen in a different line of business when he wishes to make a purchase and goes from home to trade is not entitled to the least consideration from the people of his town. It is the duty of every person residing in a community to do as far as possible reciprocate the many benefits which the community has conferred upon him, and the individual who fails in this regard is not endowed with that public spirit which characterizes a good citizen.

Lay of the Croaker.

Go in to build an elevator, I hear the folks say, I warn you now, stranger, 'twon't never pay. And if you try it on PE bet my skin. You'll sink every dollar that you put in. Billville's superior, according to my tell. And Waycross town will beat it all to—well. 'Thout any talkin, you can chink it down. An elevator'll never pay in this here town. There's people livin about here who really say A north and south railroad's comin this way. And hoost about the size the town's goin to get, some even cin'm 'twill make a CHY yit. City nothin! I'll bet a speckle cow 'Twon't be this big twenty years from now. Talk that to them, and they look mad and frown. But there'll be no railroad in this here town. The people that live here? All a sorry lot. The preacher's a hy pocrite, deacon's a sot. The doctors all quacks, the lawyer a fool. The teacher the biggest dolt that ever taught a school. Boys are all vicious and full of deviltry; Gals ain't jest what they rally ought to be. Oh, for meanness we've got great renown. And it's a bad one—this here town. They say that factories are comin 'thout fall; Darned sight better build a good jail. A poacher, reform school and penitentiary. And let our thiev'n merchants go in free. So, stranger, you had better take my advice— I give it to you 'thout money or 'thout price— if you want to get done and get done brown, Just invest your money in this here town. —Jack Crayton.

THREE A WEEK!

On January 15 The Dallas News and The Galveston News began the publication of semi-weekly editions, and we hereby notify our readers that we are now clubbing THE BAIRD STAR with THE DALLAS (or Galveston) SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS for the low price of

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Just think of it! Here are three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for the small price of \$1.75! Now is the time to supply yourself with good reading matter at a low price.

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If you are in need of some cheap dentistry, I am prepared to do your work as cheap as you can get it done anywhere and at the same time I am prepared to do you any class of work. Teeth filled from one dollar up, plates made from eight dollars up to any price you want. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Office up stairs in A. Cook's building. H. H. RAMSEY

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