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The Baird Weekly

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

VOL. II. BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, M

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To the farmers of Callahan: If you need anything in the way of Farm machinery, such as Wagons, Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Drills, Threshers, etc. Don't buy until you get our terms and prices. We will not be undersold by any house in Texas.

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Seed Potatoes, Onion Sets, and all kinds of Garden Seeds, at Ed. COPPINS.

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Disgraceful Scenes and Shameless Orgies at the Centennial Ball---Decent and Refined People Insulted by Dead-Heads.

Elegantly Dressed Ladies Treated Outrageously by Inebriated Roughs---Costly Costumes Torn to Pieces.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

NEW YORK, May 1.—Small troubles are inseparable from large events and therefore need not be noticed, but when those troubles assume an undue size they become news, and news must be printed. The centennial ball was the biggest executive failure of the century, and the ball-goers are silent only to-night, because their tongues are blistered from twenty-four hours' fault-finding. It was an event of incapacity and vulgarity, and as Ward McAllister, the deposed, in his retreat at Washington to-day read his private dispatches, he must have smiled complacently: "Dontcher know, you understand, dontcher see!" He had been magnificently vindicated.

As a popular demonstration the centennial ball was a splendid success. All that was best in the personality of American statesmanship, letters, art, commerce, valor, learning, wit, patriotism and society was represented on its occasion. The gathering was as august in its character as it was imposing in numbers. The names of the guests were trumpet-tongued.

From its earliest hour it was clear that only the number and character of its more eminent participants was to save it from

UTTER CONTEMPT.

There was no order, discipline or management attempted. Three thousand uninvited dead-heads gained admittance. The ball ran itself. Inability to handle the crowd, indifference to the welfare of distinguished guests and obliviousness to the comfort and satisfaction of the general multitude were features which were made clear by 10 o'clock. Director Slanton managed to get the president to his box with decency and decorum by the intervention of the Marines. He was the only executive in the house, and that presidential rescue exhausted him. The cabinet officers, the governors and their staffs, the state commissioners and the ladies of the quadrille fought their way to their hypothetical places through a surging, angry, bewildered crowd. Gowns were in rags and shirt bosoms slit open long before the quadrille began.

It was quickly evident, too, that the ticket speculators had been getting in their work. "The 400" shivered in the consciousness of the presence of a distinctly undesirable element. The remaining 6,000 raised its eyebrows and was embarrased. The last 800 were full of content and felicity. They embraced crack gamblers, questionable women, shady sporting men and dubious characters generally.

THE MUCH-VAUNTED QUADRILLE

was absolutely ridiculous in the bold simplicity of its figures. It differed only from the ordinary quadrille in consisting of three movements, "forward all," "balance to corners" and "ladies change."

By 12:30 p. m. the supper room had been given over to people whose ideas of enjoyment had been learned in free and easy resorts, and the floor was slippery from the mass of costly viands that had fallen or been wilfully thrown on it by intoxicated men. Unhappily the president, from his elevated private table, was a witness of this scene, and he saw terrified women picking their way in fright over the greasy garbage in a search for exits. The scenes in the supper room cannot be described safely in a newspaper. When it is said that the waiters, policemen and messenger boys drank most of the free champagne the situation at midnight may be suggested. Justics of the supreme court, governors, staff officers, club men, lawyers, poets, millionaires, with beautiful and refined women crowded blandly along the supper counter and demanded in vain the attention they were accustomed to receive.

DRUNKEN WAITERS

invaded the ballroom, flourishing bubbling bottles of champagne. In the corridors free fights were of frequent occurrence, and gamblers, bookmakers and women dozed or made merry on the staircases. Never once did an accredited officer of the evening interfere with anybody's privilege. The policemen who were sober were helpless. They could not tell the dress-coated waiters from the guests. By 1 o'clock most of the respectable element were making frantic and supperless efforts to get away. Even this privilege was denied them. A line extending from the coat room 500 feet, and made up of some of the leading citzens of this town, surged for hours against the feeble and inadequate partitons of the coat room. Gentleman grew angry and desperate at the utter inadequacy of the arrangements. With torn coats and wrinkled shirt fronts, men whose names are known all over the Union fought their way toward their coats under the frequent clubs of the police, the jeers of the mob outside and the pernicious

ACTIVITY OF THE PICKPOCKETS.

It was 5 o'clock in the morning before the last battered and ragged guest joined his family at the doors and reached his hack.

One lady had her dress ruined by a plate of salad thrown over it by a drunken brute, and the shoulder of another was cut from a bottle which a stranger had broken upon it. More respectable women were insulted in the supper room than ever were even accosted at the French ball.

The ticket takers had no checks placed upon them and there is no question they made lots of money letting in people who never should have been there. The policemen lost their temper completely and cleared people out at the end of there clubs. Hundreds of bottles of wine were passed out of the doors by waiters and others. One man was drunk, fell down stairs, and was so badly hurt he had to be carried off in ambulance. Many flags and potted plants were stolen, and some of the boxes were shockingly solied after their first occupant had left. The supper room was cleared by clubs shortly after 1 o'clock. The lights were turned out in the ball room long before the crowd had left the building.

SENATOR JOHN H. REAGAN has our thanks for the compendium of the tenth census of the United States.

THE centennial inaugural ball at New York was a disgrace to the whole country. If the report published elsewhere is true, it is not worth while to ask "whither we are drifting. Disregard of the Sabbath, drunkenness and corruption in high places is the sure signs of a nation's decay.

RANDALS & NORTON sold the Cottonwood Prodigal last week to C. J. Wilson, who is now sole editor, proprietor and publisher of that paper. THE STAR wishes the new proprietor success and hope the Prodigal under his management will continue to grow and prosper until it becomes second to no paper in the west.

THE STAR has had occasion to give some of its western contemporaries a gentle hint that it is not altogether the proper thing to *steal* editorials. THE STAR is not the only paper that suffers by such acts of Vandalism. The Weatherford Sun last week administers a merited rebuke to one of its exchanges as follows:

"The Sun has cause to feel highly flattered at the evident appreciation of its editorials by the Clarksville Enterprise. In its last week's issue that paper, by simply substituting "Enterprise" for Sun, appropriates our entire editorial the week previous on the propriety of the celebration of the centennial of Washington's inauguration, *verbatim et literatim.* While admiring or esteemed neighbor's taste in the premises, we cannot refrain from suggesting to him a stricter regard in the future for the conventional editorial courtesies; not to say the preceptial injunction in such cases made and provided in the Mosaic decalogue.

THE new editor of the Cottonwood Prodigal proceeds to castigate some of his detractors in a style that leads us to believe that he is an old hand at the business. However, if friend Wilson notices all the criticisms and little flings of envy eminating from envious persons he will have his hands full. The editor serves notice upon all would-be defamers that he is not going to stand any foolishness, but is prepared for war if necessary, as follows:

"It has been intimated to us that some party or parties are hinting, asserting or assuming that the sale of this newspaper office to us is not bona fide, but a mere subterfuge. We wish to stop this thing right here, and we do now assert emphatically that the party or parties making such statements are miserable, malignant and unqualified liars. Oh, it is pitiful that things who call themselves men should stoop to such depths to indulge their venom. We have the bill of sale to this office, which will be recorded Monday next, and the former owners have our notes, endorsed by two as good men as there are in this county and our sureties hold a lien upon the office. Does this look like fraud? Thank God we have nothing to conceal, nothing to smother or to cover up. The former owners unable to attend to it, and believing we could make a living out of it we bought it. This is all there is of it, and if anyone says to the contrary they are pitiful liars and the truth is not in them. We hate to thus parade our private affairs before the public, but justice demands that we notice any such malicious assertions, made solely for the purpose of injuring us in our business. We have given the facts as they actually are, and trust that the tongues of envy, hatred and malice may be quieted.

A Cattle King and Queen Wed.

(Coleman Progress.)

Mrs. Mabel Day, Coleman county's cattle queen, joined her fortune with Capt. Lee, a New Mexico cattle king, last Sunday morning. Rev. Robinett, of Brownwood, officiated.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's porous plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by R. Phillips. 5

WASH

President H York Bl

Out in the

Senators Quay and Sherman Have Buried the Hatchet---Dudley Does Not Take Dinner With Ben Now.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 29.—President Harrison has refused to extend the time for the railway mail service to pass under the rules of the civil service commission, consequently no appointment can be made in that branch of the government service after May 1, except through the civil service commission. This action was taken in opposition to the wishes of Postmaster-general Wannamaker, who had asked to have the time extended.

The president and the rest of the administration, with its wives, daughters, sons, cousins and aunts, to say nothing of grandchildren, left here on a special train (furnished them free) shortly after 1 o'clock this morning en route to New York to take part in the centennial celebration of George Washington's inauguration. The office-seekers and congressmen disappeared with the appointing powers, but most of them will probably be back by the last of the week.

The most thoroughly disappointed man in the United States—Billy Mahone, of Virginia—had quite a long interview with the president on Saturday, and it is said that he made a most piteous appeal for recognition of some sort. He is no longer choice about what he gets. He started out by demanding a cabinet position, but now he humbly asks to be allowed to name a few of the smaller Federal officials in Virginia, and it is by no means certain that even that privilege is to be allowed him.

President Harrison, as a lawyer, must be familiar with the old English legal maxim, which says "the receiver of stolen goods is as bad as the thief," but his action in cutting the acquaintance of his old friend W. W. Dudley, who organized the doubtful voters of Indiana into "blocks of five," and stole the state, proves that he does not believe in the aforesaid maxim. It has been hinted around Washington for some time that President Harrison had refused to speak to Col. Dudley since the latter was unfortunate enough to get shown up in the "blocks of five" business. Could it be because the president disapproves of such crookedness? Why, Dudley has been one of his crookedest and ablest lieutenants for lo, these many years, and it was for just such work that he, by special request, had Dudley made treasurer of the Republican national committee. Gen. Harrison did not seem to object to the crookedness then; on the contrary, he accepted all the benefit therefrom. But when Col. Dudley was stupid enough to be caught Gen. Harrison's virtue developed, and he resolved to have nothing more to do with such a very wicked man as Dudley. It is strange that everybody else should know all about Col. Dudley's dark ways all these years and that the president should have been entirely ignorant.

Dudley himself has made the rumored snubbing a certainty by giving out a letter which he wrote to a gentleman in Indiana, who had asked his influence in getting an office for which he was an applicant. The following paragraph from Dudley's letter tells the whole story:

"Perhaps there is no one in the whole country who has done as much for Gen. Harrison during the last twenty years as I have, but because our Democratic friends down in Indianapolis have started the hue and cry on me, brother Ben does not seem to feel that he can afford to recognize me as an acquaintance, and consequently don't take dinner at the White House, as might be expected."

If President Harrison believed his friend Dudley to have been such a rascal that he could not afford to recognize him as an acquaintance, would he not have been more consistent to refuse the fruits of that rascality—the presidency? No sane man doubts that New York was carried by the same methods as Indiana. If Col. Dudley is a thief, who is the receiver of the stolen goods?

Private Secretary Halford says that the president's health has not been better in twenty years than it is now. This story is gotten up for out-of-town consumption, but it will not pass here where people can see the president's chalky face and the watery looking puffs under his eyes.

Senator Stewart continues to pound away at the silver question, but he has not yet been able to persuade the administration to increase its monthly purchase of bullion. He says he still hopes to do so.

Senators Sherman and Quay, who have been saying uncomplimentary things about each other, have shaken hands and outwardly made up, but they have both doubtless made up their minds to get even with each other at the first opportunity.

The general land office will investigate the charges that government of-

ALLIANCE COLL.

PIONEER, Apr

To the Editor of THE STAR:

Permit me to say through your columns that the Alliance means business when they talk of building a college. A committee of one from each Alliance meets June 21, at 4 p. m. at Union Grove, for the purpose of determining the place where to locate it. We believe we can school our children cheaper than other people can for us. Our committee will receive propositions till June 21, 1889, as to place and amounts donated, still reserving the right to locate where they please. We desire the co-operation of all concerned in education. The college will be known and controlled as the Alliance College of Callahan county. Your obedient servant. J. D. TIPTON, Secretary.

THE PRESS.

Prodigal: This has been a week of changes in Cottonwood. There has been more trading done this week than for months past. First D. H. Palmer secured an interest in Norton's mill and gin, whose interest we are not advised. Next, D. H. Palmer sold his drug store to Bud Ramsey, and last, but not least, the Prodigal people sold their entire outfit to C. J. Wilson.

Gazette: If all reports be true the centennial ball in New York was the kind of an affair that should not occur more than once a century. Over 10,000 people are said to have been present, and a majority of these, including a number of the weaker sex, clearly showed the effects of too much champagne, which flowed like water. Some notables were ejected from the building by policemen, and before the midnight hour the affair was in a state of boisterous demoralization. It was a disgrace to New York, to civilization and to the occasion it was designed to celebrate.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(*From Our Regular Correspondents.*)

Toro Tips.

TORO, May 4, 1889.

I have not seen a single note from this part of the county and I am sure it is because of the lack of news, for not a more lively, pleasant or happier spot is not to be found in this county. Let any man hunt Texas over for the prettiest healthiest and best part and he's as certain to come here as the needle is to turn to the pole. It's hardly fair to call the place Toro, unless Toro embraces a pretty large portion of the southern part of the county. But Shakespeare's "What's in a name" will settle any trouble which may arise in regard to what this garden spot should really be called.

A little chapel situated on Pecan Bayou, known as the "Gilliland church house," was held a pleasant gathering Sunday, April 28. Fully fifty persons were assembled. Dinner was eaten on the ground. Preaching in the morning by Rev. Lacy, of Coleman county. A Sunday school was organized in the evening, with the following officers: Mr. Hinds, superintendent; Mrs. Rebecca Gilliland, vice-superintendent; J. E. Gilliland, secretary; Mrs. Jennie Gilliland, assistant secretary; Mrs. Alice Young, treasurer; Miss Hattie Brightwell, librarian. Quite a number joined the ranks and hereafter they will meet at 3 o'clock each Sunday evening. After Sunday school followed preaching, but it was agreed that unless a preacher's services could be secured, singing will follow for one hour hereafter.

Preaching the first and fourth Sundays of each month.

Among the visitors are Miss Annie Lane and Miss Addie Cotton and her brothers, of Coleman.

The health of the community is excellent, Mr. Andy Young being the only one complaining, and his trouble is doubtless from too much fishing.

Big talk of a grand fish fry, which, if the editor of THE STAR doubts this being the best part of Callahan county, he is respectfully invited to attend, and then "seeing is believing."

TOM CARTER.

Spring Gap.

SPRING GAP, May 4, 1889.

I will give you a few dots from this part of the county.

Everybody and his wife are elated with hopes of a fine crop. The farmers meet each other with a smiling face and talk of their prospects and their fine colts and calves. Bob Harris entertained some fears that his fine wheat was injured by the frost on the night of May 1, but no signs have yet appeared of it being injured.

Cotton planting and plowing corn is the order of the day.

The literary school is out but the Sunday school is quietly moving along.

Steve Beasley has just returned from Comanche county, where he has been looking after his cattle. He reports crops fine, but cattle not doing so well there as here.

THE OLD MAN.

El Paso.

DEAR STAR:

In my last I left off after our arrival in this city. I will now say the best hotels in the west were thrown open and we were royally entertained by the kind citizens of this wonderful city. I had been in the town years ago when it was called Franklin, and was only a military post and stage stand for the longest line in the world, being from Fort Worth to Fort Yuma, nearly 1,400 miles. There were then in 1878 only half a dozen American people there other than the troops and stage line employees.

The city to-day has fine waterworks, electric lights, telephones and street cars. The population is yet mixed, but Americans make at least three-fourths of the population. We see here Americans, English, Scotch German, Italians, Arabians, Chinese, Mexicans and negroes daily. There are three lines of railway centering here doing a business which requires turntables, vast warehouses, acres of sidetracks and an army of men. I was most interested in the water supply. There are many gardens about the city watered from the waterworks, but the farms below the city are watered from the ditches. One mile above the court house the river is hemmed in by the spurs from Mount Franklin on the Texas side, and the Bravo mountains on the Mexican side. The valley is thus narrowed to the channel of the river. Here the dams are located, which throws the muddy water of the Rio Grande out and into the ditches, which are dug down, say two feet deep, and a bank built on either side so as to keep the water in due bounds. The ditches run through the city and where street crossings occur are piped under the street and rise to flow in open ditches again after passing the street. These ditches have smaller ones flowing out on either side and from the side ditches still smaller ones are made, from which the water passes over the soil and waters the farms now sown in oats. There are many new orchards and vineyards seen on the railway line about Ysleta and San Elizario. The grapes are the Mission variety, brought here by the priests 300 years ago. The pears are a small, yellow variety, growing in clusters. These were also introduced into this valley by the same parties. There are trees that no man can stand up and reach round with his hands; the larger ones are from 100 to 200 years old and are from twenty-five to forty feet high.

I visited Jaurez, over the river, one of the oldest cities in north Mexico. It is said this city once had 60,000 people, but the smallpox, wars and famine from time to time reduced them, and to-day the city has only from 6,000 to 10,000 people. The same grand old pear trees stand about the ditches here now loaded with nice young pears. I tried to span two trees, but in the first my fingers lacked ten inches of touching on the opposite side, and on the other my arms were one foot too short to girt the grand old fruit tree.

After three days of pleasure, sight-seeing and association business a number of us came home and about sixty went on an excursion to the City of Mexico.

In conclusion I would disabuse those who think the Rio Grande—great river—is grand. The stream is a very muddy, sluggish one, with banks generally four or five feet high and a big rise in the stream is only about three feet.

The land from El Paso on the Texas side down to Camp Rice, only fifty miles, if all lying in the valley was cultivated it would require more water to irrigate it than the river affords, even if our Mexican neighbors used none on the west side of the muddy river. WEST WARD.

Ten Copies of the Star Free.

We will send THE STAR one year free of charge to anyone as follows:

For first load of oats sold in Baird, crop 1889.

For first load of wheat sold in Baird, crop 1889.

For first load of corn sold in Baird, crop 1889.

For first bale of cotton sold in Baird, crop 1889.

For one who sells the greatest number of bales of cotton by March 1, 1890, of cotton produced in 1889.

For the best head of wheat, crop 1889.

For the best head of oats, crop 1889.

For the best ear of corn, crop 1889.

For the best stalk of cotton, crop 1889.

For the largest watermelon.

The last five articles to be left at THE STAR office.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and sore mouth. For sale by R. Phillips

...want the ...lishing it if ...ant to make THE ...al paper, second to none in every reader in getting up news items. Will you do it?

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1889.

MR. E. G. RUST, of Dallas, special correspondent of the Manufactures' Record of Baltimore stopped over with his neice, Mrs. W. R. Lotz, Monday, on his way back from El Paso, where he went to attend the Press convention. Mr. Rust is an old newspaper man, and the founder of the Dallas Mercury, which paper he sold out some years ago to the Farmers Alliance.

"LLEWELLYN," our Tecumseh correspondent, pays THE STAR a neat compliment this week. We would be more than human if we were to say that we did not appreciate the praise of our friends, especially when if comes from one so well qualified to form a correct opinion upon such matters as "Llewellyn." We are striving hard to give Baird and Callahan county a good paper, and it is a pleasure to us to know that some at least appreciate the fact.

IF you don't find many spicey editorials in THE STAR this week remember please that this is just after the first day of the month, when all bills come due. How is a fellow to dun delinquents, dodge bill collectors, write locals, entertain callers and write editorials all at the same time. Bill collectors will come nearer knocking the romantic thoughts out of a country editor than any individual on earth, unless it be some unregenerated individual who refuses to pay his printing bill.

PROSPECT FOR WATERWORKS.

A considerable crowd, headed by Capt. J. L. Lea, went out Saturday to the Moore well on top of the mountain. The object being to determine whether it would be advisable to make a test of the water supply with a view to putting in a system of waterworks. The water is there and as fine as can be found in the state, and every indication shows that there is an inexhaustable supply of it. If these conjectures should prove correct Baird will undoubtedly have one of the finest systems of waterworks in the state, and at no distant day. The source of the water supply is 150 feet above the town, thus doing away with the necessity for pumping engines and stand pipe.

BAIRD SCHOOL.

The closing exercises of the Baird school were held at the court house last Friday night, and a large audience was present. The elocution class contested for a medal and every member of the class acquitted themselves creditably. The following are the names of the contestants: Gertie Burrel, Mamie Burrell, Jennie Rushing, Lizzie Henry, Ella Thomas, Dora Stewart, Joe Rushing, Minnie Terry and Elija Stewart.

Seven judges were selected from the audience as follows: Mrs. Gen. James, Miss Gussie Lea, Judge E. E. Solomon, Gen. James, Alden A. Bell, Ellis Richardson and W. E. Gilliland.

The judges had anything but an easy or pleasant task in reaching a decision, the main reason being the entire class did so well that it was difficult and not altogether a pleasant task in deciding who should be the fortunate winner. Each one of the judges were given a slip of paper, upon which was marked the degree of merit. This was kept separately, and after the contest was over the judges retired and made up their decision by a general average and to show how the judges viewed the matter. The highest degree of merit was awarded to Ella Thomas, which was 91 1-7. One or two others were rated at 91 and none lower than 88. We intended to publish the list as made out by the judges but it got misplaced. Judge Webb presented the medal to Miss Ella in his usual happy style. He also presented a Bible to little Mamie Burrell in behalf of her teacher, Miss Minnie Kershaw, for good behavior. We would like to mention each one of the class but space forbids; suffice it to say that each student showed excellent training, and in behalf of the judges we will say if they could have done so they would gladly given a gold medal to each contestant.

Belle Plaine Lodge, No. 522, A. F. & A. M.

Brethren—You are hereby requested to attend a regular meeting of Belle Plaine Lodge, No. 522, at their hall on the 11th day of May, 1889, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., to consider a proposition to buy or build a hall for lodge use. By order of W. M.

E. E. SOLOMON, Secretary.

Baird, Tex., May 1, 1889.

...ons, oranges and bananas at ...Ogle's.

...to do this we ask the assistance of ...you do it?

...Co. We hope ...to have something more ...our readers on this in...estion. Would not it be ...Baird though, to start a building and loan association and waterworks all at once. Keep your eye on the gun, something is going to happen the first thing you know.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(*From Our Regular Correspondents.*)

Tecumseh Talk.

TECUMSEH, May 4, 1889.

Crops flourishing.

Stock getting fair.

Health of the community good.

Judge Solomon and Brown Seay were out to see us the last of last week. Come again, gentleman.

Quite a little excitement here about two supposed horse thieves. Some of our good citizens watched their movements the other night, or rather intended to watch them, but the thieves didn't show up. However, the boys captured the horses and saddles.

O. K.

The country is booming.

Our farmers all wear sunny faces.

Prospects for crops are excellent.

Mr. Hedley's little girl was quite sick the first of the week, but is greatly improved at this time.

Our debating society held their regular meeting Friday, May 3, and the speakers were listened to by a large and appreciative audience. There was quite a number of the fair sex present and several of the speakers were complimented with boquets. These meetings are very interesting and all should come out.

Some Rangers passed through here early in the week on the trail of horse thieves. Nothing has been heard of the Rangers, but two men supposed to be the persons named, came through later. Some of our citizens captured horses and saddles, but failed to find the men.

The new scholastic year will commence July 1, and our people should see to school matters. Could we not consolidate the Windham and Tecumseh communities? By that we could support a good school for eight or ten months in the year. Think about it. Let some one take the lead. "In unity is strength."

Our merchants, J. D. Windham & Sons, have just got in their summer stock of goods.

Our Sunday school now meets at 10 a. m., and prayer meeting at night. They are both well attended and interesting.

There must be a very obstinate case of sickness west of here, as it has required Dr. Rumph's services for some weeks past.

We predicted a wedding at Eagle Cove, and so there was. There will soon be one nearer home, from all rumors. There are a few more "slightly suspicious" cases. One of our bachelors has been in Abilene "on business" more than once lately and "preaching" north of here is very attractive to another. Straws show which way the wind blows.

Callahan county should be proud of THE STAR. It is a Callahan county paper. The last two or three months have greatly improved it, and it now shines brightly, reflecting credit on the editor and staff and honor on the county.

LLEWELLYN.

Cottonwood.

COTTONWOOD, May 5.

Corn, wheat, oats, rye, vegetables, etc., look well. Some cotton up. Some people are done planting cotton. The nights are most too cool yet for cotton to do well. I think cotton will do better if planted the middle of this month. Grass is good and stock is doing very well on the range. I am glad to see such an improvement in stock in this country; it is the life of a country to see who can do the best farming and raise the finest stock. Do your best, boys, this year, we must have the Alliance college built somewhere in Callahan county and Cottonwood is going to pull very hard for it. Give us a lift, everybody; this is something that everybody should be interested in. If we make good crops this year I think Cottonwood will pay $2,000 in money and land to get the college built here.

Our little Cottonwood Prodigal son has changed hands. Professor Randals any Squire Norton done a good part by him. The little fellow is now one year old and can sir alone. His stepfather, C. J. Wilson, is a very poor man. Mr. Wilson is well qualified to raise the Prodigal if he can get a few dollars for the little fellow to knaw on to cut his teeth through. Help him and he will soon walk and talk and make a teacher in the Alliance college at Cottonwood. Without joking, Mr. Wilson is well qualified and will do all in his power to make the Prodigal a good paper for the money.

W. Hogg has been sick about three weeks, but is now improving.

I heard a very able sermon to-day by Rev. D. W. Mathews on the history of the church.

Ten persons received by letter in the two Baptist churches in the past month.

B.

...IAM.

...prayer meeting ...of five were ...resolutions ...Davis, ...d resolutions ...committee:

...oved brother, ...een removed ...death, and his ...s prayer meet-

...tian commun- ...l loss in the ...nd his family,

...be it

Resolved, That we deplore the unfortunate circumstances that caused the untimely death of Brother P. L. Davis, and while our hearts are saddened by the event that has robbed a wife of the care and protection of a loving husband and a little boy of a father's care, yet we do sincerely hope that this sad event will not be without beneficial results in causing us all as Christians to be ever on our guard.

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Davis society has lost a useful member, the church zealous Christian and his family a devoted husband and father.

Resolved, That we tender the bereaved wife and little orphan son of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy in their dark hour of sorrow, and pray that Almighty God in His infinite mercy and goodness will watch over and protect them; and we hereby assure them, in behalf of the young men's prayer meeting association, that our prayers shall ever be to our Heavenly Father that this their present sorrow be ameliorated by that hope of meeting him in that home prepared for the blessed.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in THE BAIRD WEEKLY STAR and a copy thereof be furnished the family of our deceased brother.

R. F. DUNN,
J. E. THOMAS,
W. E. GILLILAND,
FRANK DORSEY,
N. T. TUCKER,
Committee.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Corrected weekly by the Chicago Live Stock Commission Company.

UNION STOCK YARDS, CHICAGO, May 5, 1889.

Special to the STAR.

TEXAS CATTLE

Corn-fed steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, $3.55@3.80 ℔ lb; cornfed steers, 800 to 900 lbs, $3.20@3.40 ℔ lb; grass-fed steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., $3.00@3.40 ℔ lb; grass-fed steers, 800 to 900 lbs. $2.75@3.00 grass-fed steers, 700 to 800 lbs., $2.40@2.70 ℔ lb; grass-fed cows, 800 to 900 lbs., $2.40@2.75 ℔ lb; grass-fed cows, 700 to 800 lbs., $2.15@2.30 ℔ lb; grass-fed bulls, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs., $2.00@2.40 ℔ lb; grass-fed bulls, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $1.75@2.00 ℔ lb; grass-fed yearlings, 450 to 600 lbs., $2.25@2.80 ℔ lb; grass-fed veal calves, 180 to 300 lbs., $7.00@10.00 per head.

TEXAS SHEEP.

Fat Wethers, 85 to 100 lbs, $4.25@4.50 per lb; medium Wethers 70 to 80 lbs, $3.75@4.10; common light, 60 to 70 lbs., $2.75@3.50; ewes and mixed lots, 60 to 80 lbs., $2.25@3.00.

We note but little change in prices of Texas cattle. Heavy native cattle are in large supply and prices ruling very low. Good 1,100 pound corn-fed Texans sell at $3.75, while $4.10@4.20 buys the choicest 1,600 pound export cattle.

Receipts of sheep not very large, but there appears to be a lack of demand and the market rules very weak at quotations given.

I. O. O. F.

The Cost of Establishing a Rebekah Degree Lodge—$50 Will Do It.

We are often asked, says The Odd Fellows Herald, what it will cost to start a Rebekah degree lodge. As well ask what it costs to build a house. Like the latter it depends largely on the wants, whims and taste of the builder or owner. The actual expense of starting a Rebekah degree lodge need not exceed $50, or it may go into the hundreds or even thousands. The charter, including the work books, $10; jewels, plated, good ones, $10; record books and books for the treasurer, including stationery and blanks, $10; bylaws, $4.50; also the expense of grand officer at the time of institution. You can add a ballot box. These figures aggregate perhaps about $50.

Collars for officers, regalia for members and paraphernalia for staff, if these were deemed essential, would increase the same according to taste and amount of articles purchased. In many cases the Rebekahs furnish with their own hands many of the articles wanted. An outlay of $75 will provide a good outfit.

Notes.

The Odd Fellows of Philadelphia have purchased a lot at the corner of Broad and Cherry streets for $140,000, upon which they will erect a building large enough to accommodate the bodies now meeting in the building at the corner of Haines and Sixth streets.

There is a revival of interest in the order in Maryland. Recently the grand lodge of the state appropriated $500 for the proper celebration on the 26th day of April, 1889.

There are 16,000 Odd Fellows in Wisconsin and 4,000 in Texas.

The Manchester unity of Odd Fellows numbers 657,581 members in Great Britain and the colonies.

Columbus is again in luck, says The Odd Fellows' Herald, as it will have the first national convention of the degree of Rebekah.

The next notable event in Odd Fellowship is the anniversary of the order, April 26.

Bushnell lodge, No. 322, of Bushnell, Ills., has one peculiarity about its officers that no other lodge in the state can boast of, and it is doubtful if such a circumstance exists in the United States, according to The Odd Fellows' Herald. The name of the noble grand is W. E. Haines and the name of the vice grand is W. E. Haines. The former is senior and the latter junior. Our informant fails to state whether they are relatives or not.

At Jeffersonville, Ky., there is an Odd Fellows' Veteran association, composed of members who have been faithful and in good standing for twenty years. At their annual meetings a grand banquet is served and a most enjoyable time ensues.

The order in New Hampshire pays out nearly $100 a day the year round in the way of relief.

The constitution of the Rebekah lodges of Illinois now reads: "If not more than four black balls are cast, the candidate is elected." It takes five black balls to reject a candidate. This law is in effect now.

Croquet sets, H. Meyers.

Stone crocks & jars, H. Meyers.

Saddlary.

I am now prepared to put up a good wool-lined stock saddle. Genuine Oregon No. 1 leather on good trees from $20 to $35. Call and examine my stock before you buy.

N. PORTER,
18-2m North Side, Abilene.

He shook, and he shook, till his shaking was chronic,
Then he bought a bottle of Cheatham's Chill Tonic,
He said to his friends, though a shaker of yore,
Thanks to the C. C. Tonic, I'm a shaker no more.

20 4 t Baird Drug Co.

THREE-CENT COLUMN,

All advertising in this column three cents per line each insertion. This is the lowest rate ever offered in this county. Try it.

WANTED—500 lines in this column, at the extraordinary low price of 3cts each.

GUN FOR SALE. Apply at this Office. 21tf.

A Descending Scale.

Uncle Berkshire—Heow much be that watch?

Jeweler—Forty dollars.

Uncle Berkshire—En that smaller one?

Jeweler—Fifty dollars.

Uncle Berkshire—En the smallest one?

Jeweler—Seventy-five dollars.

Uncle Berkshire—Gosh, mister! How much is no watch?—Jewellers' Weekly.

Delicate Solicitude.

Floor Manager Brown—Yo'll 'xcuse me, Miss Kittison, ef I says a word dat 's a liddle pussonal?

Miss Kittison—I allus knowed yo' couldn' be nuffin bud a gen'leman, Professor Brown.

Floor Manager (in a whisper)—De hay is comin' out'n yo' fish twist.—Judge.

About the Size of It.

Times change and men and boys change with them, but the boys still continue to imitate the ways of the men as closely as they can. Tommy and little Pete belong to the Kukuana club, an apparently flourishing company of small boys which necessitates a great deal of begging from parents to keep up the weekly financial requirements of the organization. Rather tired of the drain of pennies for this purpose, Pete's father asked him this morning:

"What do you do at the Kukuana club, any way?"

"Oh, we—we pay our assessments!" said the boy.—Boston Transcript.

An Abduction.

—Fliegende Blaetter.

Class in Composition.

Teacher—Now, children, I will give you three words—Boys, Bees and Bears; and I want you to compose a sentence which will include all three words.

Small Boy—I have it.

Teacher—John McCarthy, you may give us your sentence.

John McCarthy—Boys bees bare whin they goes in swimming.—Harper's Bazar.

Abstinence and Literature.

Young Wife—The paper says Rider Haggard finds that he can do finer work when he abstains from all animal food.

Husband (a reporter)—Well, I believe I could write better if I knew there weren't any butchers' bills coming in.—Philadelphia Record.

A Man of Resources.

Tommy Traddles (threateningly)—I'll tell my father on you.

Willie Waffles—What do I care for your father? He can't hurt me.

Tommy Traddles—Can't he? Can't he! My father is a doctor.—New York Sun.

He Knew.

Sad Looking Individual (to boy coming home from Sunday school)—Ah, my bright, happy faced little fellow! I warrant you know nothing of the ups and downs of life.

Boy—I ought to, sir. I am running an elevator in a dry goods store.—Burlington Free Press.

A Wise Plan.

Gus (to Jack)—Why do you stop, Jack, and pat that ugly cur on the head?

Jack—Why, to make friends with him, to be sure. I am always friendly to these tough looking dogs. You can't tell to whom they may belong.—New York Sun.

Very Distressing.

"Poor little boy," she said sympathetically to the one armed urchin, "did you lose your little arm?"

"No'm," he replied, tearfully, "I picked it up after the smash up, and dad, he had it buried."—Time.

Returning Home.

First Actor—How did you come down from Albany, Ham?

Second Actor—By rail.

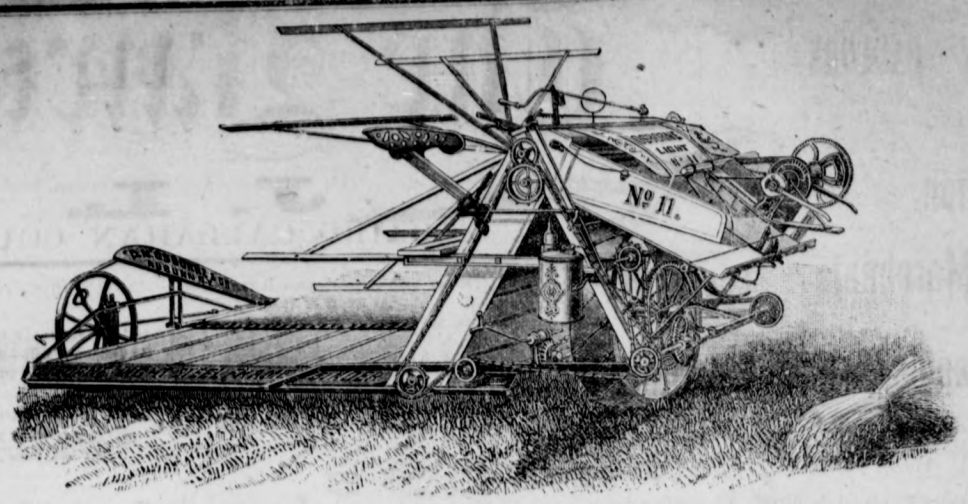
First Actor—By rail, eh; how far can you walk on the rail, Ham?—The Epoch.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. Phillips. 10

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and gives the best remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. AUGUST, 1st, '88.

Fine line of Newport ties. Cheap T. E. Powell.



D. M. OSBORNE & CO'S. BINDERS.

For Sale by J. L. LEA & CO,

Baird, Texas.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Wall paper. R. Phillips.

Rock salt, S.L. Ogle.

Pure leaf lard at S. L. Ogle's.

All kinds of Salt at Lea's.

The "736" cigar at Coppins'.

Seed sweet potatoes, at Lea's.

Cheap cow and horse feed, at L.

Full line of coffins. L. GOULD,

Pickles cheaper than ever at Lea's

Try Ogle's fine evaporated apples.

Pure White Rose Lard at Coppins'.

Rock, barrel and sack salt at Coppins.

Now is the time to "ad" for Spring trade.

Best maple syrup you ever saw, at Lea's.

Cultivators, best and cheapest, at Lea's.

Bran, Cotton Seed & other feed cheap at Lea's.

Fresh cabbage and potatoes at S. L. Ogle's.

Just received a nice line of glassware. H. Meyers.

Fancy venison hams, 10 cents per pound, at Lea's.

All kinds of candies and nuts, cheap, at Lea's.

Cash tells the tale at Moon & Crowder's. Try them.

Onion sets and seed potatoes, fine and cheap, at Lea's.

See what a fine line of sateens at Powell's, and so cheap!

Harness and saddlery at W. W. Ogle's, at Dallas prices.

Pure honey from Davenport Bros., San Saba County, at Lea's.

A new lot of trunks, cheaper than ever, at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

Don't fail to see our shoes and hats Foy & Richardson.

Just Received a fine lot of fishing poles, hooks, lines, etc., at S. L. Ogle's.

Ladies and men's straw hats cheap. Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

Something new and attractive. Chalcie dress goods cheap at P. Schwartz & Bro.

Slates, slate pencils, lead pencils, rubber balls, etc., at S. L. Ogle's.

Fishing tackle at S. L. Ogle's.

Mocking-bird cages at H. Meyers'.

Screen wire and wire doors at H. Meyers'.

Go to S. L. Ogle's for your hooks lines and poles.

Curtain poles and scrim at Foy & Richardson's.

Good dress reeds 10 cents at Foy & Richardson's.

Positively the cheapest goods at Moon & Crowder's.

Car of flour just received from Fort Worth. Cheaper than ever. J. L. Lea & Co.

New lot of Dodson & Hills' horse radish, catsup, and pickles of all kinds, at Coppins'.

Go to Moon & Crowder's for your spring goods. They have a nice line and will sell cheap.

Our ladies' and Misses' spring hats are direct from New York. Call and see them. J. D. Windham & Sons.

Barrel pickles at Lea's.

Hammocks, H. Meyers.

Fresh bird seed at Baird Drug Co.

Binder Twine at J. L. Lea & Co.'s.

New lot of stationery, Baird Drug Co.

Choice hams at Lea's, 12 cents per pound.

Cedar, stone and tin churns H. Meyers.

Try love letter chewing gum, at Baird Drug Co.

Ft. Worth Anchor patent and gem flour, best in market at Coppins'.

New parasols, bustles and zylonite cuffs, very low, at Foy & Richardson.

Machine, engine and wagon oils at J. L. Lea & Co.'s. Cheap and good.

Visiting cards, gilt edge, side & end fold note paper, Baird Drug Co.

S. L. Ogle has left town for a while and the boys have forgotten the cost mark. Now is your opportunity to buy groceries cheap.

Goods of all kinds at the closest possible figures, profit no object to us, they must be sold. Give us a call and be convinced. Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

We are now selling goods for cash only and guarantee to save our customers money. Come and let us prove to you that you can't afford to pass us by. Moon & Crowder.

We are informed that disc harrows, sulky plows, and seed drills, are now sold much cheaper than formerly by J. L. Lea & Co., and we advise our friends to look at them.

New lot of furniture just received. Bureaus, bedroom sets, willow rockers (beauties), and many other novelties. Cheapest line we ever had. Call on us for prices and you will be satisfied. P. Schwartz & Bro.

Ice cream freezers, H. Meyers.

Bring in your oats. J. L. LEA & Co.

The largest stock of wall paper in Baird just received at Phillip's.

Hides and furs of all kinds wanted J. L. LEA & Co.

California and other garden seed at Lea's, cheaper than anywhere.

Weir cotton and corn planters, first-class and cheap, at J. L. Lea & Co's.

Another fresh supply of evaporated fruits just received at S. L. Ogle's.

We are headquarters for new goods and low prices. Foy & Richardson.

New hosiery, new dry goods, new notions. We underbuy and undersell. Foy & Richardson.

Business is good. Why? Low prices will do it. T. E. Powell is doing a good business.

Best assortment of ladies' shoes, guaranteed, every pair. Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

Cane seed, millet, spring wheat, seed peas, douro, peanuts, cotton seed—all for planting, at Lea's.

We will save you 10 per cent or more on straw hats if you will give us a chance. Moon & Crowder.

R. Phillips keeps on hand the medicines of the Great Western Medicine Co. 19-tf.

Don't steal any more of Ogle's fishing poles. He sells them so cheap that there is no necessity for stealing them.

Ladies come and examine the pretty dress goods. Just received a beautiful assortment and very low. Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

Do you want to save money on your purchases? If so, come to see us. Our goods must go. Moon & Crowder.

Just received, the finest assortment of teas direct from the importers, and I can and do undersell all of my competitors. S. L. Ogle.

Call at the City Barber Shop for a good shave, hair cut, shampoo, or any thing in the tonsorial line. All customers treated with the greatest respect Respectfully, T. J. DEAN.

We have bought the Kane stock of groceries cheap, and, having a surplus of many things, such as mincemeat, kraut, pickles, can goods, dried fruits, etc., we will sell them below usual prices. J. L. LEA & Co.

We see that J. L. Lea & Co. have in operation a wire picket fence machine. This fence, besides being ornamental and cheap, is an ingenious contrivance for keeping stock and chickens out of our yards, orchards, and gardens. It is absolutely rabbit proof.

I wish to inform the people of Baird and Callahan county that I am still agent for the Pomona Nursery, Terrell, Tex., and those wishing fruit, shade trees, shrubs, etc., would do well to call on me at my barber shop at Baird, as I will sell as low as anyone. T. J. Dean.

The reason we sell dry goods, notions &c. for less money than any house in Baird, is because we buy from a house that sweeps in for the *hard cash* every bargain for fifty cents on the dollar they can get in New York and other eastern cities. We can and will sell you good values. Foy & Richardson.

Spectacles.

A. K. Hawkes' crystalized lenses at R. Phillips.

Wanted to trade

Webster's Unabridged dictionary for Worcester's dictionary. Call at THE STAR office. 2.19tf.

AFTER ALL.

We have tried every grocery house in town, and it is a settled fact that Ogle keeps a better quality of goods and sells cheaper than any of them.

THE COURIER-JOURNAL,

The Representative Newspaper of the South-west. Largest Circulation of any Democratic Newspaper in America.

It is the paper for the Farmer, the Merchant and the Family Circle. Popular and cheap. It advocates a reform of the present high tariff, and wages vigorous war on all subsidies and monopolies. It is emphatically the people's paper, and its immense circulation throughout the United States attests its power as the organ of the people.

THE WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL is the largest and best Democratic newspaper issued. It is an eight-page paper of eight columns to the page, and its sixty-four columns each week are filled with live and interesting matter. It is newsy, bright and clean, and leads the American newspapers of the day. The regular subscription price is only $1 a year, and to clubs of eight yearly subscribers at one time, with eight dollars, an extra copy is sent one year to the address of the club-raiser, or to any other address desired. In other words, nine copies one year for eight dollars. THE COURIER-JOURNAL is the one great newspaper, west of the Alleghenies, and south of the Potomac and the Ohio, which has had the courage, the independence and the ability to stand and resist the flood-tide of monopoly sweeping over the land and to make an upright and disinterested defense of the toiling, tax-paying masses of the people. Fighting all dishonest schemes, THE COURIER-JOURNAL is as a sentinel on the watch-tower, sleepless and vigilant.

Subscribe to the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL and learn the truth, and join in the People's Battle for Existence.

Daily (except Sunday), one year $10; Daily (except Sunday), one month, $1; Sunday, one year, $2.

Sample copy and premium supplement sent free of charge to any address. A variety of useful and attractive premiums is offered with the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL. Agent's canvassing outfit also provided free of charge. No traveling agents are employed by the Courier-Journal, but a good local agent is wanted in every community, to whom a liberal cash commission is allowed. Address

W. N. HALDEMAN, President Courier-Journal Co. LOUISVILLE, KY.

FOY & RICHARDSON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS, MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS, ETC, ETC.

We solicit a portion of your trade and hope to merit it, as we buy for cash and sell for cash, thereby giving our customers the benefit of goods bought at lowest prices to be had in America.

FOY & RICHARDSON, BAIRD, TEXAS.

For Sale By

T. E. POWELL,

BAIRD, TEXAS.

RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO.

302 South 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE J. W. CROWDUS DRUG CO.

WHOLESALE AGENTS, DALLAS, TEX.

Dr. Taylor's Sure cure, Cures Chills and Fever, Billiousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Etc. Large, 50c. small, 25c.

Dr. Taylor's Cordial, with Iron, It strengthens the System, Restores Lost Appetite and Promotes Sound Sleep. Large, $1, small, 50 cents.

Dr. Taylor's Cherry Tonic, for Irregularities, Nervous Diseases, Etc. Large, 50c. Small, 25 cents

Dr. Taylor's Soothing and Strengthening Plaster, A Sure Painkiller, it Strengthens the weak parts and allays inflamation. Each, 25 cts, five, $1.

Dr. Taylor's Family Eye Salve, for Inflamation of the eyes, weakness of vision, etc. Per pot, 25cts; five, $1.

Dr. Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, a positive cure for the worst cases. Tubes, 75c, bottles 50c.

Coussens' Lightning Liniment, Sure Cure for Rheumatism, Large, 50 cts., Small, 25 cts.

Coussens' Honey of Tar, for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Etc. Large, 50c Small, 25 cents.

White Cream Vermifuge, the greatest Worm-Killer on Earth. Price, 25c.

Coussens' Carminative Liver Pills, per box, 25 cents.

Dr. Kepler's 4 Seasons Sarsaparilla. Bottles, 50 cents.

Dr. Storm's Celebrated Scotch Candy Drops. Per box 5 cents.

We guarantee these medicines to do just what we advertise. Any one buying one of these remdies and take the same as per directions on every bottle, if it fails to benefit you we will refund your money through the merchant from whom you bought. Ask your druggist for these remedies.

For sale by *BAIRD DRUG CO.* & *R. PHILLIPS*

feb. 14.6mos.

Don't trust to luck, but rub on a little of Hunt's Cure fo Itch, Tetter, Ringworm or Eczema.

20 4t Baird Drug Co.

When a person tells you they never had such a cold in their life take their word for it and advise them to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and cure it. For coughs, colds and hoarseness it has no equal. Sold by Baird Drug Co. mar 15.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. For sale by R. Phillips. 11

Rich food, and lack of exercise, during the winter months, causes the system to become torpid and the blood impure. A dose or two of St. Patrick's Pills will cleanse and invigorate the system, purify the blood and do more good than a dollar bottle of blood purifier. Sold by Baird Drug Co. mar 15.

Come and see our millernery. Foy & Richardson.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION.
UNEQUALED FACILITIES.
SKILLED WORKMEN.
BEST MATERIAL.

COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

PIANOS, STOCLS, BOOKS.

Catalogues on application, FREE.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO

CHICAGO ILL.

J. L. Lea &

Advertise in the

COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
Commission
Merchants.

CASH PAID FOR
COTTON,
WOOL,
AND - HIDES.

Big Stone Grocery Store

J. L. LEA & C

KEEP ON HAND A

LARGER STOCK OF GROCERIES, THEREFORE BUY AND SELL CHEAPER

PLOWS,
WAGONS,
DRILLS
AND ALL FARM IMPLEMENTS, CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH OR ON REASONABLE TIME.
J. L. LEA & CO.

We will Buy or Help You to Sell Your
COUNTRY PRODUCE FOR CASH.
J. L. LEA & CO.

D. M OSBORN
HARVESTING
MACHINERY
Cheap and on Liberal Terms.
J. L. LEA & CO

The Attention of the town trade is called to the fact that we have a Big Stock of Canned Goods of all kinds at New Prices, Bought Since the fall. J. L. LEA & CO.

1889. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1889.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING!

T. E. Powell

Comes to the Front Again with a Magnificent Stock
—OF—
DRY-GOODS,
And a thousand and one things, too numerous to Mention.

COME ALL AND SEE MY
BRAN NEW STOCK.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

T. E. POWELL, BAIRD, TEXAS.

MOON & CROWDER,
Dealers In
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Such as Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, Valises, Jewelry and
Groceries,

We pay no rent, no clerk-hire, and we call the attention of the public to this fact. We will not be undersold by any house in Baird, or surrounding towns. Give us a trial and be convinced.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor ..... L. S. Ross
Lieutenant-governor ..... T. B. Wheeler
Comptroller ..... J. D. McCall
Treasurer ..... F. R. Lubbock
Com'r G. L. Office ..... R. M. Hall
Attorney-general ..... J. S. Hogg

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

District Judge ..... T. H. Conner
District Attorney ..... R. D. Shropshire

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge ..... E. E. Solomon
County & District Clerk ..... I. N. Jackson
Deputy Clerk ..... O. P. Jones
Sheriff ..... J. W. Jones
Deputy Sheriff ..... H. J. Lambert
County Attorney ..... D. H. Palmer
County Treasurer ..... C. Estes
Tax Assessor ..... T. J. Norrell
Surveyor ..... M. R. Bailey
Hides Animal Inspector ..... W. C. Asbury

CITY OFFICERS.

F. S. Bell ..... Mayor
J. E. W. Lane ..... Marshal
L. Gould ..... Alderman
W. C. Powell ..... Alderman
Justin Cook ..... Alderman
D. Richardson ..... Alderman
W. E. Gilliland ..... Alderman

COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1 ..... Harry Meyers
Precinct No. 2 ..... J. F. Barton
Precinct No. 3 ..... R. J. Harris
Precinct No. 4 ..... A. W. Conner

COURTS.

District court convenes on the 9th Monday after the First Monday in February, and on the 11th Monday after the First Monday in August, and may remain in session three weeks.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. O. F.—Meets every Saturday night. T. W. King, N. G.; H. Schwartz, Sec.

K. of P.—Meets every Thursday night. Harry Meyers, C. C.; W. C. Powell, K. of R. and S.; H. Schwartz, M. of F.

K. of H.—Meets 1st and 3d Tuesday nights of each month. W. C. Whitley, D.; H. Schwartz, Reporter; Harry Meyers, F. R.

MASONS—Meets on or before each full moon. S. T. Fraser, W. M.; E. E. Solomon, Sec.

LOCAL NEWS.

Advertise in our three-cent column.

County court was in session this this week.

W. L. and W. H. Gilliland were in town, Tuesday.

M. Coffman, of Cross Plains, took ne "burg" Tuesday.

Miss Minnie Kershaw left for her ne at Abilene Monday.

Professor Haynes went up to Abi- Monday on a two or three days' t.

B. Posey, of Caddo Peak, was up ding county court Monday as a ro

There will be a game of ball at the picnic grounds between the two home clubs.

Miss Jennie Rushing has been quite sick for some time, but is now on the mend.

Judge J. R. Fleming, of Albany, was in town Monday attending county court.

W. B. Smith, of Caddo Peak, was in town yesterday, and said he would like to have about six-mont's of Star-light. Alright: The STAR goes.

Patents Granted

To citizens of Texas during the past week, as reported for this paper by A. Snow & Co., patent lawyers, U. S. Patent Office, Washington,

Mr. and Mrs. McWhorter spent several days in town last week with friends.

The weather has been hot and dry this week and vegitation is drying up very fast.

To-day is the day appointed for the Sunday school picnic and a good time is anticipated.

We get out this issue of THE STAR on Wednesday so that the printers can attend the picnic.

H. J. Lambert, of Tecumseh, was in town Monday. Henry has got to be a regular Granger.

That new land company is all right and will be on hand in a few days. Watch for the card.

Rev. Paul Bentley, of Cottonwood, was in town Monday. He reports all quiet on the "Potomac."

We have started a cheap column that it will pay all who desire cheap advertising to investigate.

Maj. W. D. Wristen, in company with A. G. Webb, paid us a very pleasant visit last Monday.

Andy Young, Sam Cutbirth and "Bill" Edwards returned from the Indian Territory Tuesday.

Miss Jessie Rushing, of Alexandria, La., cousin of J. N. and Joe Rushing, is out on a visit to her cousins.

The town council meets in regular session next Tuesday. If you have any bills to present remember this.

Uncle Pete Loper was in town Monday and did not forget to call and see THE STAR. Come again; we are always glad to see our old friends.

Real estate matters were lively Monday and considerable town property changed hands—caused by the extra high south wind which prevailed all day.

J. I. Rawson, who has been teaching school out at Eagle Cove for some time, was in town Saturday. He informs us that his school will close there this week.

We noticed several men in town Monday who seemed to be rather full of "personal liberty," something that we are glad to say is not as common as it once was in Baird.

Miss Mary Weeks, who has been visiting friends in town for some time, went up to Abilene Monday with Miss Minnie Kershaw, with whom she will spend a few weeks.

F. S. Gage and wife left for Hot Springs, Ark., Tuesday. P. L. Callahan acts as agent at the depot in the absence of Mr. Gage and F. P. Brown takes P. L. Callahan's place as yard-master.

J. E. Thomas and "Cap" Gilliland returned from Bracketville last Monday, where they went to attend the trial of Sam Taylor; the first as counsel and the latter as a witness. Taylor was tried for killing a conductor on the Southern Pacific last fall. Taylor was acquitted.

Judge Cliett informs us that the entertainment last Saturday night netted about $25., which will be used in repairing the Schoolhouse.

The base ball club of Cottonwood did not receive the challenge of the Baird boys in time to attend the picnic at this place to-day, but express a desire to come up at some future time and do the Blues up.

The Knight Templars of El Paso passed through Baird Tuesday in a special car attached to the regular train. They were on their way to Fort Worth to attend the grand conclave which convened in that city yesterday.

A horse belonging to D. M. Thomas pulled up a stake at the court house last Thursday, to which he was tied, and started down Market street at "Ten Broeck" speed. The last seen of the horse he was going over the hills in the direction of Eagle Cove as though old nick was after him, while Mat was left to foot it home.

Six spools standard thread 25 cents at T. E. Powell's.

C. J. Wilson, the new proprietor of the Cottonwood Prodigal, was in town Monday and made us a very pleasant call. We are glad to find that Mr. Wilson is fully alive to the great importance of good public roads, especially from Baird to Cottonwood. Our merchants will lose nothing by giving the Prodigal a liberal patronage, and we hope they will do so.

Get your Trunks from Powell

Than Warren returned from Oklahoma last Friday. Than says that Oklahoma is about the liveliest place he ever struck, and while it is a good country, Callahan county is better in many respects. Than secured a town lot in Guthrie, for which he was offered $200 the morning he left, but refused to sell. He thinks Guthrie is the coming city of the new territory and will eventually be the capitol.

I have always sold cheaper than anyone and always will. Call and see. T. E. POWELL.

We call the attention of the people of Baird to a letter from the secretary of the county Alliance on first page. The Alliance means business and intend to establish a school somewhere in the county and we would be glad to have the school located at this point. The question will be decided June 21.

Go to Powell's for your slippers and wedding suits.

Baird is within easy distance of the finest water supply in western Texas and as good water as there is in the state. We must have the waterworks. If the people of the town will take a sufficient amount of water we can induce capitalists to take hold of the matter and put in the plant. Will we do it? We must do so. It is to our interest to encourage the movement in every way that lays in our power.

Bob Kimsey returned from Dallas this week, where he went at the request of D. M. Osborne & Co. The firm offered him his choice of a position in the house at Dallas or at Abilene. Bob Kimsey is one of Baird's most worthy young men and we congratulate him on his success in securing a good position. He will probably work with his father, I. M. Kimsey, who is general agent for the above company, until harvest is over, when he will go to Abilene.

Go to Powell's for your nice hats.

If you have not renewed your subscription for THE STAR for 1889 remember that nearly six months of the second volume has already passed. If you have never paid anything since THE STAR started it is about time you were doing something. Don't you think so? One dollar and twenty-five cents will pay your subscription for the second volume if paid before June 1. After that it will be $1.50. We cannot extend time further than this.

15 yds. 10c. Domestic, $1.00, at Powell's.

Capt. M. M. Jewett, livestock agent for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway, with headquarters at Fort Worth, was in town last Friday. Capt. Jewett said he was directed to call upon William Gilliland. He seemed to be surprised when told that there were three of us in Callahan county, and that while the other two "Bills" were cattlemen we were anything else but a stockman. However, the captain spent a few hours with the newspaper Bill if he was not a cow man. Capt. Jewett is one of the original six men who founded the city of Denver, and gave us many interesting reminiscenses of the early days of the wild west. Also how he was converted from a whig to a freesoiler in about two minutes by a lot of rantankerous pro-slaveryites in 1854.

Finest, largest and cheapest line of slippers ever seen in Baird. T. E. Powell.

Col. Clemente M. Villasenor, commander of President Diaz' body guard in the City of Mexico, was in town last week buying horses for his regiment. Up to last accounts he had secured only one carload. Col. Villasenor is accompanied by Alferez Norberto Timenez, his quartermaster, and Col. Tores, a wealthy resident of San Antonio. They will buy 100 horses in Texas and will go to Missouri for 100 more. Capt. W. J. Maltby had the party in tow and was showing them over the county. Col. Villasenor is rather above the average height, of a Mexican, fine looking and well educated, so Capt. Maltby says. A STAR reporter interviewed the gallant colonel, but as the reporter could not speak a word of Spanish and the colonel not understanding a word of English, the interview was necessarily brief. The party presented letters of credit for $10,000 at the First National bank, which was accepted.

The finest line of straw hats ever seen in Baird, just arrived at Powell's.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." For sale by R. Phillips. 9

The editor of THE STAR is not, nor never was, stuck on base ball, though it is doubtless an interesting game to others. We think less of the game than ever since last Saturday, and this is the reason: We went out with several others to investigate the water supply this side of Clyde last Saturday, and on our return our foreman, Mont Somes, looked as though he had been in too close proximity to the dangerous part of a mule. His thumb on his left hand was apparently broken, his upper lip was badly disfigured, and the first thought that struck us was that some irate individual had tackled the foreman for the editor. While sympathizing with the foreman we could but congratulate ourself that we were absent when the cyclone struck the office. On inquiry we learned that he had only been practicing with the base ball club and that, unfortunately for him, he had got in the way of two hot balls. Somes says he has enough of base ball to last him for a season.

Go to Powell's for your slippers.

Spring Palace.

The ladies of Baird are working energeticall to have Callahan county represented at the Spring Palace.

PREACHING AT TECUMSEH.

Rev. J. McMurray will hold services at Tecumseh, next Sunday, at 11 a. m., and at 3 p. m.

Young Men's Prayer Meeting.

Young Men's Prayer Meeting every Monday night at the Methodist church, and the Young Ladies' Prayer Meeting at the Presbyterian church every Friday evening at 4 o'clock.

Shop made boots and shoes at T. E. Powell's.

Thanks.

Professor Haynes desires to tender his thanks through THE STAR to Mrs. Gen. James, Gen. F. W. James, Miss Gussie Lee, Alden A. Bell, Judge E. E. Solomon, Ellis Richardson and W. E. Gilliland, who kindly consented to act as judges at the closing exercises of the Baird school at the court house last Friday night.

Ladies' slippers 65 cents; worth $1. T. E. Powell.

Admitted to Bail.

Henry Blair had his examining trial last Friday, and by agreement of attorneys, he was admitted to bail in the sum of $500, which he readily gave. There were two witnesses examined and we intended to publish their testimony, but were unable to get the testimony as Justice Click was absent and we could not find him until it was too late for this issue.

We are receiving something nice and cheap in men's clothing, hats, boots and shoes. Also nice line of dress goods and ladies' shoes and slippers. Call and examine. J. D. Windham & Sons, Tecumseh, Tex.

Terrible Forewarnings.

Cough in the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Remedy for consumption will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a positive guarantee by Baird Drug Co. 10

"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by R. Phillips. 13

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklin's Arnica Salve, Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their own merits, Baird Drug Co's, Druggist.

For First Place.

A great amount of political engineering will be done by friends of candidates to secure for their man the first place on the ticket, and the best man will probably secure the coveted place. Then if indorsed by the majority of the people the election is assured. Electric Bitters has been put to the front, its merits passed upon has been endorsed, and unanimously given the first place among remedies peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Diseases of Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. Electric Bitters being guaranteed, is a safe investment. Price 50c and $1 per bottle at the Baird Drug Co's Store.

Have Your Letter Heads Printed.

One of our prominent sheep men says that he attributes one of the best sales of sheep he ever made directly to his using letter heads printed at this office. Any business man will find that it pays to have his letter head and envelopes printed. It is a good way to let the public know where you are and what you are there for. It is not only business-like but economical. See?

She Is "Grateful."

"I saved the life of my little girl by a prompt use of Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption."—Mrs. WM. V. HARRIMAN, New York. 6
Baird Drug Co.

Family Bibles.

Any one wishing to get Family Bibles, Religious books, Periodicals, or Christian Literature of any kind, can get the same by applying to
R. F. DUNN,
Pastor, Methodist Church, Baird, Tex.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. For sale by R. Phillips. 14

For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. Phillips. 15

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. Phillips. 16

Promptness.

First a cold, then a cough, then consumption, then death. "I took Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption the moment I began to cough, and I believe it saved my life."—WALTER N. WALLACE, Washington. Baird Drug Co. 7

A Sad Story.

The child coughed. The mother ran. No remedy was near. Before morning the poor little sufferer was dead. *Moral*: Always keep Dr. Acker's English Remedy at hand. 5
Baird Drug Co.

Terrible.

Two-thirds of all the deaths in New York City are from consumption or pneumonia. The same proportion holds for most other cities. Delays are dangerous. Dr. Ackers English Remedy for Consumption will always relieve, and may save your life. 4
Baird Drug Co.

Takes It In Time.

"For want of a nail, a shoe was lost; for want of a shoe, a horse was lost for want of a horse, a rider was lost." Never neglect small things. The first signs of pneumonia and consumption can positively be checked by Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption. Baird Drug Co. 9

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For sale by BAIRD DRUG CO.

How Doctors Conquer Death.

Doctor Walker K. Hammond says: "After a long experience I have come to the conclusion that two-thirds of al deaths from coughs, pneumonia and consumption, might be avoided if Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption were only carefully used in time." This wonderful remedy is sold under a positive guarantee by Baird Drug Co. 2

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular that it needs no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at Baird Drug Co's Store. 5

A Narrow Escape.

Col. W. K. Nelson, of Brooklyn, came home one evening, feeling a peculiar tightness in the chest. Before retiring, he tried to draw a long breath but found it almost impossible. He suffered four days from pneumonia, and the doctors gave him up. Dr. Acker's English Remedy for consumption saved him and he is well to-day. Baird Drug Co. 8

THAT FIGHT
The Original Wins.
C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop't M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, Est'd 1840, in the U. S. Court DEFEATS J. H. Zeilin, Prop'r A. Q. Simmons Liver Regulator, Est'd by Zeilin 1868.
M. A. S. L. M. has for 47 years cured INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, LOST APPETITE, SOUR STOMACH, ETC.
Rev. T. B. Reams, Pastor M. E. Church, Adams, Tenn., writes: "I think I should have been dead but for your Genuine M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. I have sometimes had to substitute "Zeilin's stuff" for your Medicine, but it don't answer the purpose."
Dr. J. R. Graves, Editor *The Baptist*, Memphis, Tenn. says: I received a package of your Liver Medicine, and have used half of it. It works like a charm. I want no better Liver Regulator, and certainly no more of Zeilin's mixture.
GENUINE BY THE COURTS AND PEOPLE

WE HAVE . . . .
HIT
. . . . UPON A PLAN
To Benefit Our Subscribers.

THE STAR is pleased to announce the completion of special arrangements whereby it is enabled to offer its readers two of the best of family journals for but little more than the price of one.

FOR $1.50
We will send, for one year, to any address,
The Baird Weekly Star
and the Famous Family Weekly,
The Detroit Free Press.

The Free Press is without question the greatest literary and humorous paper now before the American people. It is not a new aspirant for public favor, established over fifty years ago, it has stood the test of time, and is to-day stronger, better and more popular than ever—120,000 subscribers affirm its surpassing excellence. The funny sketches and sayings of The Free Press are everywhere quoted and laughed at, while in respect to literary excellence it will compare favorably with the expensive magazines. "M. Quad," "Luke Sharp," Eva Best, Rose Hartwick Thorpe, Chas F. Adams, Hamilton Jay, Lizzie Yorke Case, Bronson Howard, H. C. Dodge, and a host of other favorite writers, contribute regularly to its columns. Recognizing the growing demand for first-class fiction, The Free Press has offered

$3.000.00 IN CASH
prizes for the three best Serial Stories of 60,000 words each. A number of the best writers have announced their intention to compete.
In addition to the many other special features it is the intention to publish sections of
THREE SERIAL STORIES EACH WEEK,
written expressly for The Free Press by the best American and English authors.
It will be seen, therefore, that by subscribing for THE STAR and The Free Press, the entire family can be supplied with all the news and with the best of current literature for a year, at a cost of
LESS THAN THREE CENTS A WEEK.
The Free Press is a large eight-page seven-column paper, and the regular price is One Dollar per year. Remember, that for $1 50 you can have The Free Press and your favorite home paper also. Sample copies can be seen at this office.
We hope that our friends will show their appreciation of our efforts in their behalf, by making up their minds to take advantage of this splendid offer—SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.
Send all subscriptions to
BAIRD WEEKLY STAR,
Baird, Tex.

Are You Skeptical?

If so we will convince you that Acker's English Remedy for the lungs is superior to all other preparations, and is a positive cure for all throat and lung troubles, Croup, Whooping Cough and Colds. We guarantee the preparation and will give you a sample bottle free. Baird Drug Co.

Why Women Fade.

Women lose their beauty because colds undermine their life. Dr. Acker's English Remedy for consumption is an absolute cure for colds. 1

...dly you would have ... depart if you could ...at one treasure!

CONSOLATION.

...ere arose from the ... over ... s. But God didn't ... Mercy spoke. As ... up, and was about ..., God said, "Let ...hwith, as by the ...ther cup was put ...was the cup of God's ...as you have some... ...ad of a wounded ... wine into his lips. ...'t arm under your ... right hand he ...s the wine of his ...solation, and you ... rally and looked at your broken heart, and you looked at the Lord's chastisement, and you said, "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in thy sight."

Ah, it was your first trouble. How did you get over it? God comforted you. You have been a better man ever since. You have been a better woman ever since. In the jar of the closing gate of the sepulcher you heard the clanging of the opening gate of heaven, and you felt an irresistible drawing heavenward. You have been purer of mind ever since that night when the little one for the last time put its arms around your neck and said, "Good night, papa; good night, mamma. Meet me in heaven."

But I must come on down to your latest sorrow. What was it? Perhaps it was your own sickness. The child's tread on the stair, or the tick of the watch on the stand disturbed you. Through the long weary days you counted the figures in the carpet or the flowers in the wall paper. Oh, the weariness, the exhaustion! Oh the burning pangs! Would God it were morning, would God it were night, were your frequent cry. But you are better, or perhaps even well. Have you thanked that God today you can come out in the fresh air, that you are in this place to hear God's name, and to sing God's praise, and implore God's help, and to ask God's forgiveness? Bless the Lord who healeth all our diseases, and redeemeth our lives from destruction.

Perhaps your last sorrow was a financial embarrassment. I congratulate some of you on your lucrative profession or occupation, on ornate apparel, on a commodious residence—everything you put your hands to seems to turn to gold. But there are others of you who are like the ship on which Paul sailed, where two seas met, and you are broken by the violence of the waves. By an unadvised indorsement, or by a conjunction of unforeseen events, or by fire, or storm or a senseless panic, you have been flung headlong, and where you once dispensed great charities, now you have hard work to make the two ends meet.

Have you forgotten to thank God for your days of prosperity, and that through your trials some of you have made investments which will continue after the last bank of this world has exploded, and the silver and gold are molten in the fires of a burning world? Have you, amid all your losses and discouragements, forgot that there was bread on your table this morning, and that there shall be a shelter for your head from the storm, and there is air for your lungs, and blood for your heart, and light for your eye, and a glad and glorious and triumphant religion for your soul?

Perhaps your last trouble was a bereavement. That heart which in childhood was your refuge, the parental heart, and which has been a source of the quickest sympathy ever since, has suddenly become silent forever, and now sometimes, whenever in sudden annoyance and without deliberation you say "I will go and tell mother," the thought flashes on you, "I have no mother;" or the father, with voice less tender, but as stanch and earnest and loving as ever, watchful of all your ways, exultant over your success without saying much, although the old people do talk it over by themselves, his trembling hand on that staff which you now keep as a family relic, his memory embalmed in grateful hearts, is taken away forever.

Or, there was your companion in life, sharer of your joys and sorrows, taken, leaving the heart an old ruin, where the chill winds blow over a wide wilderness of desolation, the sands of the desert driving across the place which once bloomed like the garden of God. And Abraham mourns for Sarah at the cave of Machpelah. Going along your path in life, suddenly, right before you was an open grave. People looked down and they saw it was only a few feet deep and a few feet wide, but to you it was a cavern down which went all your hopes and all your expectations.

But cheer up in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Comforter. He is not going to forsake you. Did the Lord take that child out of your arms? Why, he is going to shelter it better than you could. He is going to array it in a white robe, and with palm branch it will be all ready to greet you at your coming home. Blessed the broken heart that Jesus heals. Blessed the importunate cry that Jesus compassionates. Blessed the weeping eye from which the soft hand of Jesus wipes away the tear.

I was sailing down the St. John river, Canada, which is the Rhine and the Hudson commingled in one scene of beauty and grandeur, and while I was on the deck of the steamer a gentleman pointed out to me the places of interest, and he said, "All this is interval land, and it is the richest land in all the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia."

"What," said I, "do you mean by interval land?" "Well," he said, "this land is submerged for a part of the year; spring freshets come down, and all these plains are overflowed with the water, and the water leaves a rich deposit, and when the waters are gone the harvest springs up, and there is the grandest harvest that was ever reaped." And I instantly thought, "It is not the heights of the church and it is not the heights of this world that is the scene of the greatest prosperity, but the soul over which the floods of sorrow have gone, the soul over which the freshets of tribulation have torn their way, that yields the greatest fruits of righteousness, and the largest harvest for time, and the richest harvest for eternity." Bless God that your soul is interval land.

THE LAST MOMENT.

But these reminiscences reach only to this morning. There will yet be one more point of tremendous reminiscence, and that is the last hour of life, when we have to look over all our past existence. What a moment that will be! I place Napoleon's dying reminiscence on St. Helena beside Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence in the harbor of St. Helena, the same island, twenty years after. Napoleon's dying reminiscence was one of delirium, "Head of the army." Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence, as she came home from her missionary toil and her life of self sacrifice for God, dying in the cabin of the ship in the harbor of St. Helena, was, "I always did love the Lord Jesus Christ." And then, the historian says, she fell into a sound sleep for an hour, and woke amid the songs of angels.

I place the dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar against the dying reminiscence of the Apostle Paul. The dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar was, addressing his attendants, "Have I played my part well on the stage of life?" and they answered in the affirmative, and he said, "Why, then, don't you applaud me?" The dying reminiscence of Paul the Apostle was, "I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love his appearing." Augustus Cæsar died amid pomp and great surroundings. Paul uttered his dying reminiscence looking up through the wall of a dungeon. God grant that our last hour may be the closing of a useful life, and the opening of a glorious eternity.

Changes of Weather.

What doth it profit a man?

In the morning he ariseth and putteth on his new spring overcoat and goeth forth humming a jocund lay.

And when noon is come, lo! the wind riseth and prevaileth over all that region round about.

And the prevalency with which it prevaileth is more prevalent than any other prevalency that hath prevailed in all time.

And the wind beateth upon that man; yea, it smiteth him sore.

Also doth it rain; and when even is come, lo! the coat is spoiled!

And the man taketh unto himself a cold, and wist not what he is going to do about it.

Now, on the morrow, he putteth on the winter overcoat, lest, peradventure, it be cold even yet again, and snoweth.

And even as on the preceding day the weather shifteth itself about and waxeth very hot.

And the man doeth likewise, even as the weather waxeth he hot.

And many days and many nights doth this thing continue, and no man knoweth the day nor the hour when the weather changeth.

Verily, verily, what doth it profit a man?—New York Telegram.

Shop girls at Ansonia have effected an organization and sent written notices to several street "mashers" to behave or take the consequences.

THE HERR PROFESSOR.

He Is an Amiable Gentleman, Modest, Sensitive and Abominably Dressed.

Even Germans consider the German professor a rather curious character. The quaintness of his appearance, his absent mindedness, his mannerisms in the lecture room, and a hundred other personal peculiarities are famous throughout the fatherland.

The first thing about the German professor to impress itself upon Americans is his clothes. They don't fit him. The tails of his frock coat always cross, and the collar is always a couple of inches or more from his neck. The front of the coat is generally big enough for two German professors. The legs of his boots, which he wears summer and winter, are too large to let his trousers get in communication with his feet. In winter the professor carries a pudgy black umbrella, and in summer a pudgy white or blue one to protect him from the sun. This umbrella is the German professor's trade mark. The coat of the professor's dress suit is usually so big for him that it could be buttoned around him twice.

Nevertheless the professor is not altogether careless in matters of dress. He would sooner walk the streets in his shirt sleeves than enter a drawing room without having both hands covered with gloves of just the proper shade, and he suspects of disrespect the student who calls upon him in a light coat or without gloves. To call upon a professor in a light colored bobtail coat is little short of an insult, no matter at what time of day the call is made.

Although nearly every real German professor is a specialist of note and an author of reputation, he is, in a way, tremendously modest. He scurries into the lecture room through the smallest possible crack between the doors, hurries to the desk without apparently noticing the stamping of feet with which the students greet him, draws some old yellow leaves from a little black leather sack, and with an embarrassed duck of the head and "Meine Herren," begins his lecture. Anything unexpected confuses him. If the students applaud one of the yellow jokes from the yellow lecture leaves harder than their fathers did, the professor blushes, stutters, and catches tight hold of the desk with both hands. If in the private seminary a student asks an unexpected question, the professor gets into a bad way at once and passes through all sorts of colors, temperatures, and contortions before he can rally himself to give the adequate answer. In discussions he is lamb like and tolerant till you press him hard; then he loses his modesty, temper and tolerance, and roars disapproval of everything that his researches don't prove to be true.

The German professor is polite and sensitive. He never forgives any neglect of courtesy toward him on the part of a student, and many a student who has been plucked in examination knows this only too well. The professor is never so absent minded in the street that he forgets to bow to any one of hundreds of students who have called upon him. He recognizes young Freshman Schmidt always, and is hurt when Freshman Schmidt does not recognize him. Freshman Schmidt gets hurt later when he is trying to become Herr Dr. Schmidt, and the professor blocks his way with questions that the great Bismarck himself couldn't answer. If, however, young Freshman Schmidt always lifts his hat politely and ducks deep to him, the professor lifts his old fashioned hat with old fashioned ceremony and makes a mental note to the fact that young Schmidt deserves a warm place in his heart. This bowing on the street, laughing at the time worn jokes in the lecture room, wearing proper German coats and gloves of the right shade while calling, helps a student more toward getting a high degree in examinations than a good many gallons of midnight oil.

The German professor is not so exclusively a bookworm as is usually supposed. He is well informed on current events throughout the world. He can surprise Americans with his knowledge of Cleveland's part in American politics and of the condition of the American navy. He can talk more correctly and brilliantly of the influence of Hamilton, Jefferson, Calhoun, Clay and Webster upon their times than two-thirds of the well read American men. He is equally at home when English, French or Italian politics is in question.

He is also, oftener than not, a jolly good fellow, anxious as any one for his share of wine, beer and cigars at a dinner, and rarely averse to a hand or two at skat. He does not think less of Herr Bummler, who comes to lectures smelling of beer and canister tobacco, than of Herr Schulze, who smells only of his unwashed self.

In short, the average German professor is a punctilious, sensitive, liberal minded gentleman with a rather quaint exterior. He is warm hearted and thoughtful, as all Americans who have studied at German universities know. He is simple and unaffected, notwithstanding his reputation for learning. He is kind to every student who is kind to him, and never misses an opportunity to get back at a student who has offended him. His lovable and unique personality attracts to him a large following of students, who buy all his books while he lives and mourn deeply when he dies.—New York Sun.

"My Smoke House."

A man who lives in Albany, and whose business is that of a clerk, said that he had lately built a house that cost him $3,000.

His friends expressed their wonder that he could afford to build so fine a dwelling.

"Why," said he, "that is my smoke house."

"Your smoke house! What do you mean?"

"I mean that twenty years ago I left off smoking, and I have put the money saved from smoke, with interest, into my house. So I call it my smoke house."—Youth's Companion.

FACTS AND HINTS.

Huge plates of glass are now cut by electricity.

Last year 153,000,000 shad and about 80,000,000 trout fry were distributed over the country by the fish commission.

An English firm has been using petroleum for fuel in a torpedo boat and getting a speed of twenty-one knots. The oil is carried in the vessel's double bottom.

Charles Mourse, aged 14, and Nellie Shattuck, aged 13, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., ran away and got married. When they returned to their home the bride got a spanking.

Among some old papers in London, recently, a genuine likeness of John Bunyan as he appeared in his cell at Bedford has just been discovered, for which the owner demands 1,000 guineas.

In tearing down an old house in Brunswick, Me., a large chamber was found whose floor consisted of only six boards. Each of them was over two feet wide. Gone are the monarchs of the Maine forest!

The Electrician reports a rumor from Berlin to the effect that a means has been discovered of using electricity for ascertaining the true north, instead of the magnetic needle; that, in short, the new means will be superior to the compass and is likely to supersede it.

Two men in Tioga county, Pa., who had jointly bought a cow, quarreled about dividing the milk, one claiming that the other owned only the front half of the animal. Subsequently the owner of the rear half was lifted by the cow's horns, and he wants damages of the front part. The court will settle it.

A fee of $87,000 in good securities has been presented by Mr. H. M. Flagler to Dr. George Shelton, of New York, in consideration of his faithfulness and skill in attending the case of Mr. Flagler's daughter, Mrs. Benedict, who died on her husband's yacht, off Charleston, a short time ago, after a long illness. This is described as the largest fee but one, ever paid to a physician.

Did you ever figure up how many miles your faithful old Dobbin has traveled? An eastern Maine man has done it and finds that in the thirteen years he has driven his horse, she has gone 50,000 miles by the record. In ten years a pair of eastern Maine stage horses have traveled 70,000 miles.

Cigar boxes are supposed to be made of Spanish cedar, but there is not enough of the wood grown for the purpose, and nearly all the boxes used by American cigarmakers are made from West Virginia poplar. The wood is sawed up into thin boards, and the cigarmakers dye them brown with cedar extract, which gives the proper color and odor.

Renan, the author of the "Life of Jesus," is described by a visitor as a short, fleshy man, who looks like a good natured priest with his broad, clean shaven, Rabelaisan face, large nose, small gray eyes and well shaped mouth. He lives in an apartment in the College of France. His favorite companion is a large Angora cat.

Some time ago Mrs. Langtry engaged a chef at a salary of $15 a day, to take entire charge and provide everything for her kitchen. The chef, a Frenchman by the name of Broche, soon found out that, owing to the luxurious tastes of his mistress, the sum allowed him was entirely inadequate for the contract. He brought in a bill for extra marketing amounting to $225, which Mrs. Langtry refused to pay. He brought suit against her in the New York courts.

Rafting on the Mississippi.

The halcyon days of rafting on the upper Mississippi were full of novelty, as well as danger. In those times, say back before 1866, such a thing as a raft boat was unknown. The work was all done by hand, but the rafts were not of such mammoth proportions as they are now. Today they are made up of millions of feet of timber. The rafts were handled by big swinging oars on the front and raft ends, and were manned by three men to each oar. Their only use, however, was in directing the course of the raft, the sole motor power being the current of the river. The time of making the trip from the northern lumber region to St. Louis depended upon the velocity of the current. Usually the time required in making the trip from La Crosse, Wis., to St. Louis was anywhere from six weeks to three months. Now a steamer with three times as large a raft can come down in from nine to eleven days. In the old days the cost of moving a large fleet of lumber was much larger than now, when a raft boat tows it down for $1.50 per 1,000. To handle a raft by hand required a crew of twenty-five men or more, with an experienced pilot. These men had little houses built on the rafts, and lived aboard until the trip was ended.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There's Millions of 'Em.

"There is a poem," said the sweet singer, as he handed it in, "just as it fell from my pen. I wrote it in twenty-five minutes." "I see," said the editor, "but it will take about twenty five years to get it into print." That, my son, is the trouble with a poem or a sketch that makes all its time on the first quarter. It hasn't the staying qualities essential in a long race. It either breaks down at the turn or gets shut out at the distance pole. Anybody can write a poem in twenty-five minutes. The trouble then is to get any one else to read it.—Bob Burdette.

It Wasn't All in His Favor.

Spectator (to defendant)—Well, I guess the jury will find for you. The judge's charge was certainly very much in your favor. Don't you think so?

Defendant (moodily)—Oh, I knew all along that the judge's charge would be all right. It's the lawyer's charge that's worryin' me.—Detroit Free Press.

A Frenchman has succeeded in making a perfect steam engine which weighs only one-ninth of an ounce. He could have husked 23,000 bushels of corn while he was fooling away at this useless toy, but that does probably never occurred to him.—Detroit Free Press.

HE IS FROM COLORADO.

EDWARD O. WOLCOTT, WHO WILL SIT IN THE SENATE.

The Centennial State's Contribution to the American House of Lords—Wolcott's Income as a Lawyer, and How He Spends It—A Long Branch Incident.

When the Fifty-first congress assembles the senate will have many new eye cynosures. Time was when a senator was put under the fire of the lorgnettes on account of the massiveness of his brow, the bushiness of his patriarchal beard, the degree of polish of his hairless head, the distinctively senatorial hook of his nose, or because of his persistent violation of the mode in wearing Henry Clay collars and cravats and hugh shirt fronts.

But this is all changed now. The gallery frequenters of the last few congresses have manifested signs of extreme ennui when watching the profundity of their statesmen. The courtly senatorial manners of twenty years ago—when a legislator allowed his frock coat to remain unbuttoned around the chest, silenced an opponent with a contemptuous wave of his hand, or bowed to his colleagues ten times during a sentence—these old fashioned superfluities seem to no longer have any charm for the fastidious men and women who gaze upon them from the galleries. They demand something approaching to theatricality. They want to see a senator stride down the aisles like Lawrence Barrett in "Hamlet." They want rolled r's. They want attudinizers.

Thus it is that Frank Hiscock, with his Jove-like front and classical face, John Daniels, who resembles Edwin Booth, and several other of the most popular senators, have claimed so large a share of the attention of the critics of posturing and the adoration of the society women, who, on a Saturday afternoon, bedeck themselves in all their finery and take in the senatorial matinee.

Colorado will contribute the next man to the senate who will not stroll in the Capitol corridors very long before he is popularized and lionized. His name is Edward O. Wolcott. He is a young man of 40. In stature he is a giant. His proportions are those of an athlete. His features are handsome. His manners, his carriage and his voice are envied by half the men of Colorado. His home is in Denver. He is the most prosperous lawyer of his state. His yearly income from his practice is $50,000. He spends every cent of it royally. He never has saved any money. He tells you calmly, as he looks right through you with his large eyes, that he don't think he ever will. He has no conception of the value of money. He is the attorney for the Denver and Rio Grande railroad. For this alone he gets $15,000 a year. His brother Henry is a millionaire. It would not take Edward long to be one if he would only drop such unsatisfactory little extravagances as going off on a short trip and spending $10,000. He has an unaccountable and expensive habit of giving choice dinners to his friends. They cost him a thousand apiece. His clothes cost him a small fortune every year. His stablemen get a neat little share of his earnings.

E. O. WOLCOTT.

He had a splendid time in the east last summer. He got tired of his briefs just about the time the summer resorts were filling up. He got up one morning, looked out of his window, remarked that it was pretty hot, that for the present he was weary of the streets of Denver, and that for the time being the furniture of his office made him gag. He said he needed sea air. He wanted salt water.

He told his valet to pack his traps, and he was one of the passengers on the first eastern bound train on his way to Long Branch. He got there in due time, engaged a handsome suite of apartments at the leading hotel, and settled down to enjoy himself after his own fashion. After he had been there for a week or so, had been entertained by Mrs. Langtry and Fred Gebhard at their villa, and had begun to be tremendously bored by the white frocks and eternal tennis racquets of the Long Branch maidens, he thought he would take in the races. In company with four or five New York club men he went to the track. It is one of Wolcott's principles to always bet on a dark horse. He followed his tenet this time, and when he got into his dogcart to drive to the hotel he had in his arms $22,000 in bank notes wrapped in an old newspaper. The notes, which had been collected from many bookmakers, were greasy and ill looking, and as he threw the [illegible] on the table at the hotel he said "Laugh!" and he wiped, his hands. He had no use for greasy bills. He sent down stairs and had two bell boys come to his room and sort out the cash and get it into shape. He paid them $20 apiece for the sorting. Then he lit a cigar, put his hands in his pockets, and gazed abstractedly at the pile. Phil Daly's gambling house, probably the most fashionable institution of the kind in America, was near the hotel, and Wolcott went over to the place with his pile of greasy greenbacks. Phil Daly wouldn't object to greenbacks that had been fried in all the lard of a Chicago pork house. Wolcott played for an hour and was $20,000 ahead of the bank. Then the luck began to turn. In another hour he had lost his $20,000 winnings, together with his race track pile. He was tired of the game by this time, so he threw a chip on a card and remarked to the dealer that everything went with it. A turn out of the box and everything had gone. Seven thousand dollars was the sum represented by that one chip. The plunge made a great sensation at the time, and was much talked about in the newspapers.

But such diversions as these are really small incidents in the life of a busy and an able man, as Wolcott undoubtedly is.

Wolcott and his brother Henry keep bachelors' quarters in Denver, and those that know them do not consider it likely that either will ever become a Benedict. But stranger things happen. When Ed Wolcott is in Washington, and "Senator Wolcott, of Colorado," it will be surprising if he retains the invincibility which has distinguished him since he came to man's estate.

Calby's Electric Aigrettes.

A company in Paris is prepared to supply cabs with electric lights, aigrettes for the heads of the coaches and coachman and footman, and exterior and interior lanterns for the cab. The accumulators, which are portable, are very small and will furnish a brilliant light for from four to six hours.—Railway News.

According to the Samples.

Chicago—Do your people here in the east buy your beef on the hoof?

Lowell—I should say not. From the samples I get I should think they bought their beef on the neck.—Lowell Citizen.

Order of Vesta.

The Order of Vesta is the title of a new beneficial and social society incorporated in Philadelphia, Nov. 24. The national lodge was organized Dec. 5, and Dr Julian Fajans was elected national president and James E. Highly, national secretary.

New England Order of Protection.

A special meeting of the supreme lodge of the New England Order of Protection was held at Boston, Mass., Dec. 9, and Samuel P. Tenney was elected supreme warden, and Hon. John J. Whipple, supreme vice chancellor.

Grand Army of the Republic.

Ten acres of land have been presented to the Grand Army posts of Colorado, and a soldiers' home will be erected thereon.

Lander post, G. A. R., of Lynn, Mass., has a war library of 1,000 volumes.

Knights of the Mystic Chain.

A committee was appointed at the recent session of the supreme castle of the Knights of the Mystic Chain to prepare laws providing for the increase of funeral benefits to $250.

Improved Order of Red Men.

The members of the tribes of Binghamton, New York, are considering the advisability of erecting a block the three stories of which are to be used as tribal wigwams.

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LOWEST PRICES.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

MARRIAGE ON THE CONGO.

STRANGE CUSTOMS OF A LITTLE PORTUGUESE COLONY.

A Honeymoon Spent in a Hut—Importance and Power of the "Fetich Man." It Costs $10 to Get a Wife from a Neighboring Town.

Happier than some other races of men, none of these West African tribes practice infanticide. On the contrary, it is considered a misfortune not to have children, and this desire is the source of some very curious habits and customs. Among the Bassas, a tribe further to the north, a banana tree is planted on the day of marriage, and if on the day of its first producing fruit a child should not have been born the contract is considered void and the parties marry again.

With the Kabina the bride and groom immediately after marriage are locked in a hut which must never have been occupied before, and are there kept close prisoners for three months, except that at every midnight the old men of the town take the groom and the old women the bride and escort them to the "fetich man," to whom they appeal for children. During this time, however, they are well supplied with both food and drink. At the end of the three months a great feast is held, when the prisoners are released and the hut where they have been confined is burned, and thus their honeymoon is brought to an end.

HOW A WIFE IS GOT.

The ceremony of marriage among these people is conducted by the different tribes in a manner that is common to them all.

When a native wants a wife, if there is none in his own town to suit him, he sends to some neighboring chief asking if there is a girl in his town of the age desired. If the answer is in the affirmative, he then presents his case to the old men of his town, and after a "palaver," or talk, at which there is the drinking of much rum, they agree that he may bring home as a wife a woman from another town.

After securing this permission he, with presents in his hands for the propitiation of the spirit powers, visits the head "fetich man," and after listening to his many prayers receives a charm. He is then ready to seek his bride.

In the meantime the women of his town—maids, wives and widows—having been advised of his intention and being incensed by his slighting them in selecting a stranger, are prepared, as they are allowed by their laws to do, to prevent his leaving until their charms have been admitted and their indignation allayed by many presents. This custom, despite every precaution of the man, often ends in disputes which are settled only by an appeal to the "fetich man" and "sussiwood."

However, having overcome the difficulties of his departure, he arrives at and is received in his prospective bride's town by the old men of the place and by them conducted to the "palaver house," where there is more talk and more rum. The presents he has brought having been found acceptable, he is then allowed to know the parents of the girl he is seeking, and from them learns the sum in beads, rum, cloth, etc., he has to pay before he can secure her. This usually represents in value about $10. This matter having been satisfactorily settled, he returns to his town and forwards the goods as agreed upon.

At the setting of the sun on the day appointed for the closing of the contract the bride, naked except for being painted with different colored chalks, accompanied by her parents and friends, arrives at the home of the groom. There they are received with much rejoicing, gun firing, drum beating, dancing and feasting. This is continued until both man and woman are exhausted by their orgies, when they are bundled into the hut to remain for the customary time.

The customs surrounding the bringing up of these girls and their conduct after having become wives are strange and interesting. All women, unless they are slaves, until they are married or reach a certain age are under the care of the old women, and are called "cutta de emguago," or grigory bush girls. They can be easily recognized, for, no matter what may be their age, they are always entirely naked, with only a small horn hanging from a string fastened around the neck. They also plaster thickly their shaven heads with clay at frequent intervals. This it is "fetich" to remove or touch with water, and must be taken off only by their husbands.

THE SEDUCER THERE GETS HIS DUE.

For one of these girls to be forgetful of her virtue is a crime, but for which she is not called upon to pay the penalty. The nature of the punishment is death, but how inflicted it has been impossible for me to learn, it being "fetich" for any male to interfere in these matters. The old women have sole jurisdiction and most jealously guard the secrets of their calling; but, be it as it may, the man, after having been accused, is never free from espionage until some day he is missed, when after a time he is found in a mutilated condition dead in his hut. Contrary to what might be expected, so strict are these people in the observance of this custom that no sum of money will purchase immunity, and even being a white man is no protection from their revenge.

After a woman becomes a wife different laws affect her. If convicted of unfaithfulness she is punished according to her husband's pleasure. This, as a rule, finds expression by his selling her into slavery. A peculiar belief is their finding reason for the failure of any endeavor or undertaking they may have in hand in their wives' forgetfulness of their duties.

A native chief, when about to start on a journey, or go on a hunting or trading expedition, or to war, on the day before his departure, calls together his many wives and advises them of his intention. He then reminds them that the success or failure of his effort depends upon them, and asks if they have been guilty of any fault of which they should be purged before starting on his journey. This, of course, is answered in the negative. Satisfied with their denial, he then instructs them as to their conduct during his absence, and then leaves to proceed on his way.—Cor. New York Herald.

The Rabbins, who have a story for everything, say that before Jacob Abram never sneezed but once, and then immediately died. They assure us that Patriarch was the first who died a natural death, before him all men died by sneezing: the memory of which was ordained to be preserved in all nations by a command of every prince to his subjects to employ some salutary exclamation at the act of sneezing.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

Supreme Treasurer of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, O. F. Adams, of Macon, has resigned, and J. B. Lyne, ex-mayor of Terre Haute, Ind., has been appointed instead.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle is in twenty-nine states, consists of 467 lodges and over 45,000 members.

They Drank It Dry.

There was a circus and with it were elephants. Their car was run along a locomotive. One of the elephants put his trunk out through a crevice in the car and reached over to the tender of the locomotive, lifted the lid of the water tank, and helped himself. The other six elephants did the same, and in a short time the tank was empty. The train hands did not see the performance and only when the engineer tried to start the engine did he find that the water was gone.—San Francisco Argonaut.

If you ask what is the quickest and safest Chill Tonic, the answer invariably be, "My friend, Brown's, it is pleasant, too, and safe." Baird