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The Star Job Office.

The Baird Star.

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

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B. L. RUSSELL
At First National Bank

VOLUME NO. 24.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUG. 18, 1911.

NO. 38

10 DAYS CLEAN UP SALE 10

BEGINNING FRIDAY, AUGUST 11th

We are going to offer our entire stock of Dry Goods at a big reduction so we can make room for new goods as Mr. Boydston and Mrs. Miller will leave soon for the Eastern market. Big Slaughter Sale on all Ladies' and Gents Low Cuts. We are going to price these goods so that they will be bound to go. Come and get what you want before the stock is picked over. One-third off on all Low Cut Shoes in the house.

<p>AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS. The Famous American Beauty Corsets will go in this sale at the following prices: 65c Corsets for 39c \$1.00 Corset for 79c 1.50 " 1.19 2.00 " 1.49</p> <p>LADIES' ONE-PIECE DRESSES. All Ladies' One-Piece Dresses and Ready-Made Waists will go at half price</p> <p>MEN'S TROUSERS. 150 pair Men's Trousers in Light colors, ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$2.50 as long as they last in this sale we will give you your choice for only 79c</p> <p>LADIES' SKIRTS. 33 1-3 per cent off on all Ladies' Skirts. This is the time to buy a handsome skirt for little money. Come early before they are picked over.</p> <p>HAND BAGS AND SUIT CASES. All Hand Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks go at 25 per cent discount.</p> <p>FLAXONS AND LAWNS. All colored Flaxons and Lawns will go at half price.</p>	<p>MEN'S SUITS. Now is the time to get a pick-up in a Hart, Schaffner & Marx suit or a "Keep Kool" suit. We are going to offer them at a discount of 25 per cent. Don't fail to see them. All clothing not mentioned will go at same reduction.</p> <p>MEN'S SHIRTS. One Special Lot of Cluett-Monarch and E. & W. Shirts at half price.</p> <p>MEN'S HATS. All Chamois \$3.50 Hats go at \$3.00 All Thoroughbred \$3.00 Hats got at 2.50 All Statesman 2.50 " 2.00 All Globes 1.50 " 1.19 All Stetson Hats at 10 per cent off</p> <p>LADIES' HATS. All Ladies' Hats at half price. See them.</p> <p>MEN'S DRAWERS. Special on Elastic Seam Drawers in this sale at 39 cents.</p> <p>NEW GINGHAM. Just received 185 pieces of the newest things in Red Seal Gingham and Everett Classics See them.</p>	<p>WOOL DRESS GOODS. All 50c Wool Dress goods 39c " 65c " " " 49c " 75c " " " 55c " 85c " " " 69c " \$1.00 " " " 85c " 1.25 " " " 98c</p> <p>MEN'S STRAW HATS. \$3.00 Straw Hats for \$2.00 2.50 " " " 1.50 1.75 " " " 1.10 Big Reduction on all others.</p> <p>THREAD. Clarks Spool Cotton O. N. T. thread 6 spools for 25 cents.</p> <p>LADIES BONNETS. Ladies Bonnets in white and Colors, a nice assortment in both, at half price.</p> <p>SPECIAL BARGAINS. Don't fail to see the bargain counter. Special bargains each day.</p> <p>SHOES AT HALF PRICE. One Lot of Shoes at Half Price.</p> <p>EMBROIDERY AT HALF PRICE. One Lot of Embroidery at Half Price.</p>	<p>HOSE FOR THE FAMILY. We are carrying the celebrated line of Wonder Hose, sold under a guarantee. 4 pair 4 months \$1.00 or 3 pair 3 months 1.00 In Gents, Ladies and Children, in fact for the whole family.</p> <p>CLUETT SHIRTS. \$1.50 Cluett Shirt for \$1.30 1.75 " " 1.50 2.00 " " 1.75 1.25 Monarch Shirts for 1.00 All E. & W. Shirts same proportion.</p> <p>RIBBONS. A pick up in Ribbons. Our stock is too heavy and we need the money. \$1.00 All widths and colors 50c .85 " " 45c .75 " " 35c .50 " " 25c .40 " " 20c .35 " " 16 2-3</p> <p>LADIES' GLOVES. All Ladies Silk and Lisle gloves at One-Third off.</p> <p>CALICOES. All Calicoes in this sale for only 5 cts.</p>
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10 per cent off on all goods not mentioned. Cash will talk in this sale. We need the money.

Dry Goods and Millinery

B. L. BOYDSTUN.

Groceries and Implements.

BURNT BRANCH LOCALS.

Aug. 14.—Will Duncan is pre-ambulating over the country trying to put up a small bunch of cattle to eat his grass which is fine.

The biggest wagon load of people we have seen in a long time were out from Cottonwood Sunday attending the protracted meeting at Victoria.

The cotton crop, that is what the grasshoppers left, is fine with no appearance of insects so far.

O. D. Morrow informs me that he has planted 75 acres of fall feed stuff.

R. P. Odom and sons have over a hundred acres in fall feed stuff.

Our esteemed young friend Miss Gussie Odom after visiting friends in Baird and elsewhere, is at home for the protracted meeting.

Our friend Drewery has a married daughter paying a visit to the old folks and children.

Herman Aiken has planted lots of feed stuff and so has Jack, and they purpose, that is if they make the crop, to feed some stuff the coming winter and fall.

Gen. Farrer who owns land near Uncle Phil Yost, was out looking after seed wheat for the fall sowing.

Just as soon as we have a good season every fellow ought to sow some fall oats for winter pasture, it pays if they do get killed in the spring.

Geo. and Mrs. Scott, of Baird visited the Cutbirth ranch the past week and also looked over their farm which will be put in wheat and oats

this fall. George is a good farmer, having been raised thereon until the fuzz on his upper lip began to grow then he moved to town and has been there ever since.

Bob Hudson, Bob Teague both old Callahan boys, but now of Jones county, are visiting friends and relatives and will be with us the greater part of the week. "The Bobs" look natural.

Eidon Boydston informs us that all those "chickens on his ranch turned to ducks" and he has quit the business and is strictly devoting himself to the merchantile business in the "block of bricks."

A good rain at Cross Plains on Friday evening, and the Review man is happy, patting all on the back and with a grin says: "another million dollar rain in the Cross Plains country," but the mischief of the matter was it did not extend far in any direction. I did not think they would have any more rain in the Dressy and Cross Plains country as they went "drrv" by a scratch in the late election.

I had the pleasure of meeting my old friend of a quarter of a century, Bill McGowen of Big Springs, who is visiting at the Coffman home. "Long live and prosper these old residents."

I see by the dispatches that a report is current at Prohibition headquarters that the pro contingent of the investigating committee at Austin found a dead negro and in his pockets were forty-two Poll Tax

Receipts.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Warren have relatives visiting them from Okla. and from Paris, Texas, who are mother and sister of Mrs. Warren.

Dr. Tyson, of Cross Plains, is building a storm house. He says since the state went anti he looks for all kinds of casualties.

A no legged man who had 4 goats hitched to a miniature wagon passed through going to Cross Plain and scared every horse, mule, man, woman and child in the Burnt Branch country.

"Juan"

BAIRD PUBLIC SCHOOL.

An important article concerning the opening of our Public School September 18th, was handed us yesterday too late for publication. It will appear next week. Everything is being done to make our next school the best in the history of Baird. We have a fine corps of teachers, and one of the best school buildings in West Texas. Don't send your children away to school send them to Baird. Look for Prof. Green's article next week.

Junior League.

Sunday, August 20, 1911. Subject, "Our Brother's Forgiveness." Leader—Jennie Lou Quinn. Scripture Lesson, Matt. 5: 23-25. by Leader. Song. Prayer. Reading minuter Roll Call. Duet—Bessie Wristen and Annie Bruce. Bible Drill. Story of the Life of Moses—by Naomi Cutbirth. Benediction.

WILL DIP CATTLE AT BAIRD STATION

Dipping Vat Will Be Moved From Sweetwater Sept 1.

After Sept. 1 the official dipping station of the Texas Sanitary Livestock commission will be moved from Sweetwater to Baird and the latter place is the only place that will be recognized by the commission.

This will mean the saving of considerable money to the cattle raisers of the state who find it necessary to transfer cattle from below the quarantine line to pastures above it, as the grazing pastures will be more accessible at Baird than they were at Sweetwater and both time and money will be saved to the shippers in keeping up their cattle between the dippings.

There will be a saving to the Texas & Pacific railroad as well, as Baird is a division point and the cars can be cleaned and disinfected there after the tick or fever-ridden cattle have been transferred to that station. During the maintenance of the dipping station at Sweetwater the railroad was compelled to haul the cars after they had been emptied of their shipment of livestock, either to Baird or Big Springs for their cleaning and disinfection, but this haul will be eliminated after the new dipping station at Baird comes into use next month.

It is estimated that it costs the railroad about \$1.50 per car to clean and disinfect them and as the railroad commission allows the rail-

roads a \$5 dipping in transit charge per car, the road, if it utilizes all of the \$5 allowed them, will find the charge of stations a very profitable one.

W. N. Waddell, chairman of the Sanitary Livestock commission, announced that the charge will mean the efficient handling of the cattle at the smallest possible cost. About 30,000 cattle have passed through the dipping station at Sweetwater this year but the cattle must go to Baird after Sept. 1.

Mr. Colquitt's Neat Performance.

(From the Waco Times-Herald.)

We are not going to fall into factionalism—not if we know ourselves, and we think we do. But candor compels us to say that Brother Colquitt has put Brother Ball up a tree and is for the present master of the situation. Why do we say that? Because Brother Ball said he had the evidence going to prove fraud in the recent election, and yet he refused on a direct challenge to turn over that evidence to the chief executive, whose business it is to cause the laws to be enforced, and who says he is ready to act. It was neatly done—this calling of Brother Ball's hand, and the surprising thing to us is that Brother Ball, in stead of showing his cards and taking the consequences, should have found refuge in a treetop with Oscar on guard. Any one can see that Mr. Colquitt is a political strategist of no mean order and he is today master of the situation. Tomorrow—but that's another story.

BAIRD'S FIRST BALE.

Sam McClendon, of Admoral, brought in the first bale of cotton, mentioned in THE STAR last week. W. D. Boydston bought the cotton at 12.05 and a purse of \$16.90 was made up, which made the bale net Mr. McClendon about \$76.00.

Laundry Notice.

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

Few towns ever have too much water, but most of them do not have as much as they need. Baird has the best and purest water for drinking purposes in all Texas, but what we need is that big dam over on the Mexia to give us water for irrigation purposes. Then too that big lake has untold possibilities in increasing the force at the round house. It might mean, and we believe it would ultimately mean the largest machine shops on the Rio Grande Division. The prize is worth striving for. We undoubtedly have the best place to build a large reservoir near the T. & P. in West Texas, and we should not wait any longer but secure the prize before it is too late.

Don't forget the Laundry dates.

ICE.

Phone 47. W. T. Hensley's for ice. Morse Franklin. 16th.

THE DIVA'S RUBY

BY F. MARION CRAWFORD

ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. WEIL

AUTHOR OF "SARACINESCA," "ARITHUSA," ETC., ETC.

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they were already white and red and yellow in the light of the risen sun; for in that country there is no very long time between dark night and broad day.

Baraka sat down again, on the spot where she had slept, but she said nothing. The man was trying to dig a little hole in the wet sand with his hands, beyond the water that was still left, for perhaps he thought that if he could make a pit on one side, some water would stay in it; but the sand ran together as soon as he moved it; and presently, as he bent over, he felt that he was sinking into it himself, and understood that it was a sort of quicksand that would suck him down. He therefore threw himself flat on his back, stretching out his arms and legs, and, making movements as if he were swimming, he worked his way from the dangerous place till he was safe on the firm white beach again. He sat up then and bent his head till his forehead pressed on his hands, and he shut his eyes to keep out the light of day. He had not slept, as Baraka had, but he was not sleepy; perhaps he would not be able to sleep again before the end came. Baraka watched him quietly, for she understood that he despaired of life, and she wondered what he would do; and, besides, he seemed to her the most beautiful man in the world, and she loved him, and she was going to die with him.

It comforted her to think that no other woman could get him now. It was almost worth while to die for that alone; for she could not have borne that another woman should have him since he despised her, and if it had come to pass she would have tried to kill that other. But there was no danger of such a thing now; and he would die first, and she would kiss him many times when he was dead, and then she would die also.

The pool was all gone by this time, leaving a funnel-shaped hollow in the sand where it had been. If any water still leaked through from without it lost itself under the sand, and the man and the girl were at the bottom of a great natural well that was quite dry. Baraka looked up, and she saw a vulture sitting in the sun on a pinnacle, 300 feet above her head. He would sit there till she was dead, for he knew what was coming; then he would spread his wings a little and let himself down awkwardly, half-flying and half-scrambling. When he had finished, he would sit and look at her bones and doze, till he was able to fly away.

The hours passed, and the sun rose higher in the sky and struck deeper into the shady well, till he was almost overhead, and there was scarcely any shadow left. It became very hot and stifling, because the passage through which the air had entered with the water was shut up. Then the traveler took off his loose jacket, and opened his flannel shirt at the neck, and turned up his sleeves for coolness, and he crept backwards into the hollow where the ruby mine was, to shelter himself from the sun. But Baraka edged away to the very foot of the cliff, where there remained a belt of shade, even at noon; and as she sat there she took the hem of her one garment in her hands and slowly fanned her little feet. Neither he nor she had spoken for many hours, and she could see that in the recess of the rock he was sitting as before, with his forehead against his hands that were clasped on his knees, in the attitude and bearing of despair.

He began to be athirst now, in the heat. If he had not known that there was no water he could easily have done without it through a long day, but knowledge that there was none, and that he was never to drink again, parched his life and his throat and his tongue till it felt like a dried fig in his mouth. He did not feel hunger, and indeed he had a little food in a wallet he carried; but he could not have eat-



Leaving a Funnel-Shaped Hollow in the Sand.

en without water, and it did not occur to him that Baraka might be hungry. Perhaps, even if he had known that she was, he would not have given her of what he had; he would have kept it for himself. What was the life of a wild hill-girl compared with his? But the vulture was watching him, as well as Baraka, and would not move from its pinnacle till the end, though days might pass.

Baraka was not thirsty yet, because she had drunk her fill in the morning, and was not used to drink often; it was enough that she could look at the man she loved, for the end would come soon enough without thinking about it. All day long the traveler crouched in the hollow of the ruby mine, and Baraka watched him from her place; when it grew dark the vulture on the pinnacle of rock thrust its ugly head under its wing. As soon as Baraka could not see any more she curled herself up on the white sand like a little wild animal and went to sleep, though she was thirsty.

It was dawn when she awoke, and her linen garment was damp with the dew, so that the touch of it refreshed her. The traveler had come out and was lying prone on the sand, his face buried against his arm, as soldiers do in a bivouac. She could not tell whether he was asleep or not, but she knew that he could not see her, and she cautiously sucked the dew from her garment, drawing it up to her mouth and squeezing it between her lips.

It was little enough refreshment, but it was something, and she was not afraid, which made a difference. Just as she had drawn the edge of her shirt down and round her ankles again, the man turned on his side suddenly, and then rose to his feet. For an instant he glared at her, and she saw that his blue eyes were bloodshot and burning; then he picked up the heavy camel bag, and began to make his way round what had been the beach of the pool, towards the passage through which they had entered, and which was now a dry cave, wide below, narrow at the top, and between six or seven feet high. He trod carefully and tried his way, for he feared the quicksand, but he knew that there was none in the passage, since he had walked through the water and had felt the way hard under his feet. In a few moments he disappeared under the rock.

Baraka knew what he meant to do; he was going to try to dig through the dam at the entrance to let the water in, even if he could not get out; but she did not move, for in that narrow place and in the dark she could not have helped him. She sat and waited. By and by he would come out, drenched with sweat and yet parching with thirst, and he would glare at her horribly again; perhaps he would be mad when he came out and would kill her because she had brought him there.

After some time she heard a very faint sound overhead, and when she looked up the vulture was gone from his pinnacle. She wondered at this, and her eyes searched every point and crevice of the rock as far as she could see, for she knew that the evil bird could only have been frightened away; and though it fears neither bird nor beast, but only man, she could not believe that any human being could find a foothold near to where it had perched.

For some seconds, perhaps for a whole minute, she saw nothing, though she gazed up steadily, then she saw that a small patch of snowy white was moving slowly on the face of the cliff, at some distance above the place where the vulture had been. She bent her brows in the effort to see more by straining her sight, and meanwhile the patch descended faster than it seemed possible that a man could climb down that perilous steep. Yet it was a man, she knew from the first, and soon she saw him plainly, in his loose shirt and white turban, and with a long gun slung across his back. Nearer still, and he was down to the jutting pinnacle where the vulture had sat, and she saw his black beard; still nearer by a few feet and she knew him, and then her glance darted to the mouth of the cave, at the other end of which the man she loved was toiling desperately alone in the dark to pierce the dam of earth and stones. It was only a glance, in a second of time, but when she looked up the black-bearded man had already made another step downwards. Baraka measured the distance. If he spoke loud now she could understand him. She knew him well, and she knew why he had come, with his long gun. He was her father's brother's son, to whom she was betrothed; he was Saad, and he was risking his life to come down and kill her and the man whom she had led to the ruby mines for love's sake.

He would come down till he was within easy range, and then he would wait till he had a fair chance at them, when they were standing still, and she knew that he was a dead shot. The traveler's revolver could never carry as far as the long gun. Baraka was sure, and Saad could come quite near

with safety, since he seemed able to climb down the face of a flat rock where there was not foothold for a cat. He was still descending, he was getting very near; if the traveler were not warned he might come out of the cave unsuspectingly and Saad would shoot him. Saad would wish to shoot him first, because of his revolver, and then he would kill Baraka at his leisure. If he fired at her first the traveler would have a chance at him while he was reloading his old gun. She understood why he had not killed her yet, if indeed he wanted to, for it was barely possible that he loved her enough to take her alive.

After hesitating for a few moments, not from fear but in doubt, she gathered herself to spring, and made a dash like an antelope along the sand for the mouth of the cave, for she knew that Saad would not risk wounding his shot on her while she was running. She stopped just under the shelter of the rock and called inward: "Saad is coming down the rock with his gun!" she cried. "Load your weapon!"

When she had given this warning she went out again and stood before the mouth of the cave with her back to it. Saad was on the rock, not 50 feet above the ground, at the other side of the natural wall, but looked as if even he could get no farther down. He was standing with both his heels on a ledge so narrow that more than half the length of his brown feet stood over it; he was leaning back, flat against the sloping cliff, and he had his gun before him, for he was

just able to use both his hands without falling. He pointed the gun at her and spoke:

"Where is the man?"

"He is dead," Baraka answered without hesitation.

"Dead? Already?"

"I killed him in his sleep," she said, "and I dragged his body into the cave for fear of the vulture, and buried it in the sand. Be not angry, Saad, though he was my father's guest. Come down hither and I will tell all. Then you shall shoot me or take me home to be your wife, as you will, for I am quite innocent."

She meant to entice him within range of the stranger's weapon.

"There is no foothold whereby to get lower," he answered, but he rested the stock of his gun on the narrow ledge behind him.

"Drag out the man's body, that I may see it."

"I tell you I buried it. I killed him the night before last; I cannot dig him up now."

"Why did you run to the mouth of the cave when you saw me, if the man is dead?"

"Because at first I was afraid you would shoot me from above, therefore I took shelter."

"Why did you come out again, if you were in fear?"

"After I had run in I was ashamed, for I felt sure that you would not kill me without hearing the truth. So I came out to speak with you. Get down, and I will show you the man's grave."

"Have I wings? I cannot come down. It is impossible."

Baraka felt a puff of hot air pass her, just above her right ankle, and at the same instant she heard a sharp report, not very loud, and more like the snapping of a strong but very dry stick than the explosion of firearms. She instinctively sprang to the left, keeping her eyes on Saad.

For a moment he did not move. But he was already dead as he slowly bent forward from the rock, making a deep obeisance with both arms hanging down before him, so that his body shot down perpendicularly to the sand, where it struck head first, rolled over and lay motionless in a heap. The traveler's was a Mauser pistol that would have killed as surely at 500 yards as 50; and the bullet had gone through the Tartar's brain.

Baraka sprang up the sandy slope and ran along the narrow beach to the body. In an instant she had detached the large brown water-gourd from the thong by which he had hung over Saad's shoulder, and she felt that it was full. Without a thought for herself she hastened back to the mouth of the cave where the traveler was now standing. His face was dripping with perspiration that ran down into his matted golden beard, his eyes were wild, his hands were bleeding.

"Drink!" cried Baraka joyfully, and she gave him the gourd.

He gripped it as a greedy dog snaps at a bit of meat, and pulling out the wooden plug he set the gourd to his lips, with an expression of beatitude. But he was an old traveler and only drank a little, knowing that his life might depend on making the small supply last. A gourd of water was worth more than many rubies just then.

"Are you very thirsty yet?" he asked in a harsh voice.

"No," answered Baraka bravely; "keep it for yourself."

His hand closed round the neck of the gourd and he looked up towards the rocks above. The vulture had come back and was circling slowly down.

"You had better bury the body, while I go on working," said the traveler, turning back into the cave and taking the gourd with him.

Baraka had marked the place where he had tried to dig for water and had almost disappeared in the quicksand. She took from the body the wallet, in which were dates and some half-dry bread, and then dragged and pushed and rolled the dead man from the place where he had fallen. The vulture sat on the lowest ledge where his claws could find a hold, and she watched her with horrible eyes while she robbed him of his prey. She did not dare go nearer.

The body sank into the moving sand, and Baraka had to roll herself back to firmer ground in haste to es-

cape being swallowed up with the dead man. The last she saw of him was one brown foot sticking up. It sank slowly out of sight, and then she went to the hollow where the ruby mine was and took up a piece of the broken crust, full of precious stones, and threw it at the vulture as hard as she could. It did not hit him, but he at once tumbled off the ledge into the air, opened his queer, bedraggled wings and struck upwards.

Then Baraka sat down in the shade and slowly brushed away the dry sand that had got into the folds of her linen garment, and looked steadily at the mouth of the cave and tried not to realize that her throat was parched and her lips almost cracking with thirst, and that the traveler had a gourd almost full of water with him. For she loved him, and was willing to die that he might live a little longer; besides, if he succeeded in digging his way out, there would be plenty to drink, and when he was free she was sure that he would love her because she had made him so rich.

The sun rose higher and at last shone down to the bottom of the chasm, and she sat in the narrow strip of shade, where she had passed most of the previous day. She was very thirsty and feverish, and felt tired, and wished she could sleep, but could not. Still the traveler toiled in the darkness, and from time to time she heard sounds from far away as of stones and loose earth falling. He was still working hard, for he was very strong and he was desperate.

Baraka thought that if he was able to dig through the dam the water would run in again, and she watched the sand for hours, but it was drier than ever. The shadow broadened again, and crept up the rock quickly as the afternoon passed.

It was a long time since she had heard any sound from the cave; she went to the entrance and listened, but all was quite still. Perhaps the traveler had fallen asleep from exhaustion, too tired even to drag himself out into the air when he could work no longer. She sat down in the entrance and waited.

An hour passed. Perhaps he was dead. At the mere inward suggestion Baraka sprang to her feet, and her heart beat frantically, and stood still an instant, and then beat again as if it would burst, and she could hardly breathe. She steadied herself against the rock, and then went in to know the truth, feeling her way, and instinctively shading her eyes as many people do in the dark.

A breath of cool air made her open them, and to her amazement there was light before her. She thought she must have turned quite round while she was walking, and that she was going back to the entrance, so she turned again. But in a few seconds there was light before her once more, and soon she saw the dry sand, full of her footprints and the traveler's, and then she saw the hollow where the mine was in sight.

She retraced her steps a second time, saw the light as before, ran forward on the smooth sand and stumbled upon a heap of earth and stones, just as she saw the sky through an irregular opening on the level of her face. Scarcely believing her senses she thrust out her hand towards the hole. It was real, and she was not dream-

ing; the traveler had got out and was gone, reeking little of what might happen to her, since he was free with his treasure.

Baraka crept up the slope of earth as quickly as she could and got out; for she had hoped to find him waiting for her she was disappointed, for he was nowhere to be seen. He had got clear away, with his camel-bag full of rubies. A moment later she was lying on the ground, with her face in the stream, drinking her fill, and forgetful even of the man she loved. In order to deprive them of water the men had dug a channel by which it ran down directly from the spring to the ravine on that side; then they had blocked up the entrance with stones and earth, believing that one man's strength could never suffice to break through, and they had gone away. They had probably buried or burnt Baraka's clothes, for she did not see them anywhere.

She at some of the dates from the dead man's wallet, and a bit of the

STAMFORD COLLEGE.

REV. J. T. GRISWOLD, A. B., PRESIDENT.

Magnificent Five-Story Stone Building for Administrative Purposes. Two large, comfortable and convenient Dormitories. Furnished with Modern Conveniences. Well furnished and well equipped Laboratory. Faculty of Fourteen members, each a Specialist in his own Department. The most beautiful Athletic Park in West Texas. A Two-Year Sub-Academy Course. A Four-Year Academy Course. A Two-Year College Course. An excellent Fine Arts Faculty.

First Term 1911 Opens Sept. 12.

For Catalogue or Detailed Information Address

J. H. BARKER, Stamford, Texas.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

FRANK KROGULL, Prop. PHONE 233.

I have reopened my Meat Market and can furnish you the very best meats to be had, and will appreciate your orders.

Fresh Barbecued meat Every Day
Prompt Delivery to any part of the City

dry black bread, and felt revived, since her greatest need had been for water, and that was satisfied. But when she had eaten and drunk, and had washed herself in the stream and twisted up her hair, she sat down upon a rock; and she felt so tired that she would have fallen asleep if the pain in her heart had not kept her awake. She clasped her hands together on her knees and bent over them, rocking herself.

When nearly an hour had passed she looked up and saw that the sun was sinking, for the shadows were turning purple in the deep gorge, and there was a golden light on the peaks above. She listened then, holding her breath; but there was no sound except the tinkling of the tiny stream as it fell over a ledge at some distance below her, following its new way down into the valley.

She rose at last, looked upward, and seemed about to go away when a thought occurred to her, which afterwards led to very singular consequences. Instead of going down the valley or climbing up out of it, she went back to the entrance of the cave, taking the wallet with her, dragged herself in once more over the loose stones and earth, reached the secret hollow where the pool had been, and made straight for the little mine of precious stones. The traveler had broken out many more than he had been able to carry, but she did not try to collect them all. She was not altogether ignorant of the trade carried on by the men of her family for generations, and though she had not the least idea of the real value of the finest of the rubies, she knew very well that it would be wise to take many small ones which she could exchange for clothing and necessities with the first women she met in the hills, while hiding the rest of the supply she would be able to carry in the wallet.

When she had made her wise selection, she looked once more towards

the quicksand, and left the place for ever. Once outside she began to climb the rocks as fast as she could, for very soon it would be night and she would have to lie down and wait many hours for the day, since there was no moon, and the way was very dangerous, even for a Tartar girl who could almost tread on air.

High up on the mountain, over the dry well where Baraka and the stranger had been imprisoned, the vulture perched alone with empty claw and drooping wings. But it was of no use for him to wait; the living, who might have died of hunger and thirst, were gone, and the body of dead Saad lay fathoms deep in the quicksand, in the very maw of the mountain.

CHAPTER II.

There was good copy for the newspapers on both sides of the Atlantic in the news that the famous lyric soprano, Margarita da Cordova, whose real name was Miss Margaret, Donne, was engaged to Mons. Konstantin Logotheti, a Greek financier of large fortune established in Paris, and almost as well known to art collectors as to needy governments, would-be promoters, and mothers of marriageable daughters.

The engagement was made known during the height of the London season, not long after they had both been at a week-end party at Craythwe, Lord Creedmore's place in Derbyshire, where they had apparently come to a final understanding after knowing each other more than two years. Margaret was engaged to sing at Covent Garden that summer, and the first mention of the match was coupled with the information that she intended to cancel all her engagements and never appear in public again. The result was that the next time she came down the stage to sing the Waltz Song in "Romeo and Juliet" she received a tremendous ovation before

Continued on next page.

Bargains in Oxfords.

\$6.00 Nettleton Oxfords	-	-	\$5.25
5.50 " " "	-	-	4.75
5.00 Harvard & Foster	-	-	4.25
4.50 " " "	-	-	4.00
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BONDED GOODS.

Hill & Hill	Quart \$1.25	Gallon \$5.00
Casco	" 1.00	" 4.00
Restora	" 1.25	" 4.50
Geronimo	" 1.25	" 4.50
Walnut Hill	" 1.00	" 4.00
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Carlisle Rye	" 1.25	" 4.75
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BARRELL GOODS.

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

WINES.

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

BEER.

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

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Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. In every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

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We solicit your trade. First-class work and cordial treatment to all.

HOT AND COLD BATHS

Laundry Basket leaves Monday and Wednesday; returns Wednesday and Saturday.

Don't forget the Laundry date.

MODERN STEAM LAUNDRY.

I will collect laundry for the Modern Steam Laundry at Abilene, Mondays and Wednesdays and deliver Thursdays and Saturdays in Baird. J. G. Lawrence, 37-4t. Phone 3.

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

Thrashing.

I will thrash cane and all other kind of seed, at my place just east of Baird, Saturday, Aug. 19th. 37-2 HARRY EBERT.

Accounts Due.

Those knowing themselves indebted to Lawrence Bowls will please call at the old stand or see W. G. Bowls on the street and settle up. 37-3t

DIVA'S RUBY

Continued from second page.

she opened her handsome lips, and another when she had finished the air; and she spent one of the happiest evenings she remembered.

Though she was at heart a nice English girl, not much over 24 years of age, the orphan daughter of an Oxford don who had married an American, she had developed, or fallen, to the point at which very popular and successful artists cannot live at all without applause, and are not happy unless they receive a certain amount of adulation. Even the envy they excite in their rivals is delicious, if not almost necessary to them.

Margaret's real nature had not been changed by a success that had been altogether phenomenal and had probably not been approached by any soprano since Mme. Bonanni; but a second nature had grown upon it and threatened to hide it from all but those who knew her very well indeed. The inward Margaret was honest and brave, rather sensitive, and still generous; the outward woman, the prima donna whom most people saw, was self-possessed to a fault, imperious when contradicted, and coolly ruthless when her artistic fame was at stake. The two natures did not agree well together, and while her wretched when they quarreled, but Logotheti, who was going to take her for better, for worse, professed to like them both, and was the only man she had ever known who did. That was one reason why she was going to marry him, after having refused him about a dozen times.

She had loved another man as much as she was capable of loving, and at one time he had loved her, but a misunderstanding and her devotion to her art had temporarily separated them; and later, when she had almost told him that she would have him if he asked her, he had answered her quite frankly that she was no longer the girl he had cared for, and he had suddenly disappeared from her life altogether. So Logotheti, brilliant, very rich, gifted, gay, and rather exotic in appearance and manner, but tenacious as a bloodhound, had won the prize after a struggle that had lasted two years. She had accepted him without much enthusiasm at the last, and without any great show of feeling.

"Let's try it," she had said, and he had been more than satisfied. After a time, therefore, they told their friends that they were going to "try it."

The only woman with whom the great singer was at all intimate was the Countess Leven, Lord Creedmore's daughter, generally called "Lady Maud," whose husband had been in the diplomacy, and after vainly trying to divorce her, had been killed in St. Petersburg by a bomb meant for a minister. The explosion had been so terrific that the dead man's identity had only been established by means of his pocket-book, which somehow escaped destruction. So Lady Maud was a childless widow of eight-and-twenty. Her father, when he had no prospect of ever succeeding to the title, had been a successful barrister, and then a hard-working member of parliament, and he had been from boyhood the close friend of Margaret's father. Hence the intimacy that grew up quickly between the two women when they at last met, though they had not known each other as children, because the lawyer had lived in town and his friend in Oxford.

"So you're going to try it, my dear!" said Lady Maud, when she heard the news.

She had a sweet low voice, and when she spoke now it was a little sad; for she had "tried it," and it had failed miserably. But she knew that the trial had not been a fair one; the only man she had ever cared for had been killed in South Africa, and as she had not even the excuse of having been engaged to him, she had married with indifference the first handsome man with a good name and a fair fortune who offered himself. He chanced to be a Russian diplomatist, and he turned out a spendthrift and an unfaithful husband. She was too kind-hearted to be glad that he had been blown to atoms by dynamite, but she was much too natural not to enjoy the liberty restored to her by his destruction; and she had not the least intention of ever "trying it" again.

"You don't sound very enthusiastic," laughed Margaret, who had no misgivings to speak of, and was generally a cheerful person. "If you don't encourage me I may not go on."

"There are two kinds of ruined gamblers," answered Lady Maud; "there are those that still like to watch other people play, and those who cannot bear the sight of a roulette table. I'm one of the second kind, but I'll come to the wedding all the same, and cheer like mad, if you ask me."

"That's nice of you. I really think I mean to marry him, and I wish you would help me with my wedding gown, dear. It would be dreadful if I looked like Juliet, or Elsa, or Lucia! Everybody would laugh, especially as Konstantin is rather of the Romeo type, with his almond-shaped eyes and his little black mustache! I suppose he really is, isn't he?"

"Perhaps—just a little. But he is a very handsome fellow."

Lady Maud's lips quivered, but Margaret did not see.

"Oh, I know!" she cried, laughing and shaking her head. "You once called him 'exotic,' and he is—but I'm awfully fond of him all the same. Isn't that enough to marry on when there's everything else? You really will help me with my gown, won't you? You're such an angel!"

"Oh, yes, I'll do anything you like. Are you going to have a regular knock-down-and-drag-out smash at St. Geneva's? The usual thing?"

Lady Maud did not despise slang, but she made it sound like music.

"No," answered Margaret, rather regretfully. "We cannot possibly be married till the season's quite over, or perhaps in the autumn, and then there will be nobody here. I'm not sure when I shall feel like it! Besides, Konstantin hates that sort of thing."

"Do you mean to say that you would like a show wedding in Hanover Square?" inquired Lady Maud.

"I've never done anything in a church," said the prima donna, rather enigmatically, but as if she would like to.

"Anything in a church," repeated her friend, vaguely thoughtful, and with the slightest possible interrogation. "That's a funny way of looking at it!"

Margaret was a little ashamed of what she had said so naturally.

"I think Konstantin would like to have it in a chapel-of-ease in the Old Kent Road!" she said, laughing. "He sometimes talks of being married in tweeds and driving off in a hansom! Then he suggests going to Constantinople and getting it done by the patriarch, who is his uncle. Really, that would be rather smart, wouldn't it?"

"Distinctly," assented Lady Maud. "But if you do that, I'm afraid I cannot help you with the wedding gown. I don't know anything about the dress of a Fanariote bride."

"Konstantin says they dress very well," Margaret said. "But of course it is out of the question to do anything so ridiculous. It will end in the chapel-of-ease, I'm sure. He always has his own way. That's probably why I'm going to marry him, just because he insists on it. I don't see any other very convincing reason."

Lady Maud could not think of anything to say in answer to this; but as she really liked the singer she thought it was a pity.

Paul Griggs, the veteran man of letters, smiled rather sadly when she met him shopping in New Bond street, and told him of Margaret's engagement. He said that most great singers married because the only way to the divorce court led up the steps of the altar. Though he knew the world he was not a cynic, and Lady Maud herself wondered how long it would be before Logotheti and his wife separated.

"But they are not married yet," Griggs added, looking at her with the quietly ready expression of a man who is willing that his indifferent words should be taken to have a special meaning if the person to whom he has spoken chooses, or is able, to understand them as they may be understood, but who is quite safe from being suspected of suggesting anything if there is no answering word or glance.

Lady Maud returned his look, but her handsome face grew rather cold. "Do you know of any reason why the marriage should not take place?" she inquired after a moment.

"If I don't give any reason, am I ever afterwards to hold my peace?" asked Griggs, with a faint smile on his weather-beaten face. "Are you publishing the bans? or are we thinking of the same thing?"

"I suppose we are. Good-morning."

She nodded gravely and passed on, gathering up her black skirt a little, for there had been a shower. He stood still a moment before the shop window and looked after her, gravely admiring her figure and her walk, as he might have admired a very valuable thoroughbred. She was wearing mourning for her husband, not because any one would have blamed her if she had not done so, considering how he had treated her, but out of natural self-respect.

Griggs also looked after her as she went away because he felt that she was not quite pleased with him for having suggested that he and she had both been thinking of the same thing.

The thought concerned a third person, and one who rarely allowed himself to be overlooked; no less a man, in fact, than Mr. Rufus Van Torp, the American potentate of the great Nickel Trust, who was Lady Maud's most intimate friend, and who had long desired to make the prima donna his wife. He had bought a place adjoining Lord Creedmore's, and there had lately been a good deal of quite groundless gossip about him and Lady Maud, which had very nearly become a scandal. The truth was that they were the best friends in the world, and nothing more; the millionaire had for some time been interested in an unusual sort of charity which almost filled the lonely woman's life, and he had given considerable sums of money to help it. During the months preceding the beginning of this tale, he had also been the object of one of those dastardly attacks to which very rich and important financiers are more exposed than other men, and he had actually been accused of having done away with his partner's daughter, who had come to her end mysteriously during a panic in a New York theater. But his innocence had been proved in the clearest manner, and he had returned to the United States to look after the interests of the Trust.

(To be continued.)

Removal Notice.

On account of lack of floor space, I have moved my office to the Chelt building next door north of Blackburn's office. Office hours from 9 to 12 and 2 to 6, morning and afternoon. Respectfully,

DR. POINDEXTER.

Don't forget the Laundry dates.

GENERAL GORDON GONE.

Honored Confederate Commander Passes to Rest.

George W. Gordon, the distinguished soldier, statesman and lawyer, died at his residence in Memphis, Tenn. His illness dated from the last political campaign, when he was re-elected to the national house of representatives.

George Washington Gordon was a native of Giles county, Tenn., being born Oct. 6, 1836. His parents removed to Texas and then to Mississippi, but he returned to Tennessee and he graduated at Western Military academy.

He entered the Confederate army as drill master for the Eleventh Tennessee infantry. Within a few weeks he was made a captain and later a lieutenant colonel, and in about a year became a brigadier general, serving with distinction. He was taken prisoner, but exchanged.

General Gordon was elected to congress three times and at the time of his death was the only Confederate general a member of that body.

At the Mobile reunion, in 1910, he was elected commander in chief of the United Confederate Veterans, and re-elected at Little Rock this year.

GENERAL CURRENT EVENTS.

Reuben Combs was convicted at Statesboro, N. C., Tuesday on the charge of having murdered his wife and given thirty years in the penitentiary. He confessed that he poisoned her on the night of May 25.

A tentative agreement is said to have been made between J. W. Berger, representing the government of Nicaragua, and the Associated Oil company of California by which California oil will be supplied the isthmian republic for use as fuel for all the public utilities owned by that government.

It is said 150 witnesses will be summoned at Los Angeles, Cal., in trial of the McNamaras, charged with dynamiting the Los Angeles Times building by the prosecution and the same number by the defense. Detectives are to be sent all over the United States to summon witnesses. Men detectives are not so successful in serving subpoenas as women. One of the latter served fifty-two subpoenas in San Francisco and vicinity, where, it is said, the men could find none of the persons wanted.

A high-bred stallion, once selling at \$17,500, committed suicide at High-and-stock farm, near Columbia, Tenn. He deliberately dashed head on into a tree, knocking out his brains. He was thirteen years old.

Sliding down a slack wire while incased in a bag saturated with gasoline, J. M. Howard, a high diver, was fatally burned at Lafayette, Ind. As the paper bag took fire before Howard had attained enough speed to fan the flames from him he jumped into the river, but the upper part of his body was badly burned. The accident was witnessed by 20,000 persons.

John English, who recently passed away near Memphis, Tenn., after disposing of his property for the benefit of his wife and their daughter, added a clause in his will providing that his mule "must never be ridden in the night time," and that said animal, so long as it survived, be properly sheltered and generously fed. The executor of the estate, a neighbor, is asked to take due care that the provisions of the will are diligently carried out. It will not be contested.

Spread of pellagra in the mountain counties of eastern Kentucky has become so alarming and deaths from the disease have become so numerous a state conference was held at Corbin, participated in by medical experts, who discussed the various methods of stamping out the disease. At eastern Kentucky insane asylum there have been thirty deaths from pellagra.

President aft received a cablegram from the emperor of Japan thanking him for his cordial welcome to Admiral Togo and the friendly sentiments expressed for Japan.

The janitor of the Federal building at Chicago was married last October. Since that time the windows in the dome have not been washed. He refused the job of washing them unless his life was insured for \$50,000. The windows remain unwashed.

John Zobeski a sleepwalker, has twice fallen from the third story of his New York home. This time he landed on a set of old bedsprings. He now does his nocturnal stunts in the basement.

A child five years old has been rescued from a cake at Rapid City, S. D., where he was kept with two South American hyenas belonging to a carnival show. The child's body is one mass of bites and scratches.

The Belgian government has bought a painting for \$15,000 by Coques. It once belonged to the ancestors in that country of Theodore Roosevelt.

John Walters claims to be a human tennis ball. Caught "panhandling" at Hammond, Ind., he was kicked over the state line into East Chicago. A policeman bounced him back.

Tobacco plants under tents are said to be growing at Windsor Locks, Conn., at the rate of nine and a half inches in thirty hours.

Frank Champion, an aviator of Los Angeles, Cal., flew across country approximately seven miles at a speed of ninety-six miles. Champion used a machine he purchased from James Radley, an English aviator, and had his wind at his back.

BAILEY MAY SUPPORT BALL

Believes, However, in Second-Term Custom.

SUPPORT PRO CHAIRMAN.

Senator Refutes Recent Story of Him Purporting to Have Stated That He Was For the Governor Against the World.

In reply to a telegraphic inquiry W. H. Daugherty of Gainesville, Tex., sent Senator Bailey as to whether he stated he told Governor Colquitt that he would support him for a second term against the world the senator at once wired back:

"I did say to Colquitt at Waco that I believed he would have an opponent for renomination, and it is entirely probable that I expressed myself as favoring his renomination, because it was then and is now my opinion that he is entitled to the same consideration as his predecessors. I said distinctly and without any qualification that I would support Tom Ball for governor or for any other office for which he might offer himself as a candidate, though I expressed the very decided opinion he had no thought of running for any office next year. I did not suppose any man who knows me could be made to believe that I would support Governor Colquitt against Tom Ball. I have known Ball for fifteen years and during all that time we have been close personal as well as political friends. When I was fighting for my life—indeed, when I was fighting for my good name, which is more than my life—Tom Ball did everything he could to help me, while Governor Colquitt did not lift his hand in my behalf. I have no grudge against Colquitt for his course in that campaign, but I had opposed him when he was a candidate for railroad commissioner, and I had no claim on his political friendship. I had no right to expect anything of him further than that he would not join in circulating those infamous calumnies against me, and, so far as I knew, he met that expectation. I would, therefore, cheerfully support him for a renomination, because it has been, so far as I can now recall, the unbroken rule in Texas to give our governors a second term; but I would allow that consideration to control me to the extent of supporting Mr. Colquitt against Tom Ball."

GATES PASSES AWAY.

Noted American Financier Dies at French Capital.

John W. Gates died at Paris. His wife and son, Charles G. Gates, were with him. The end was peaceful.

John W. Gates was fifty-six years old and born on a farm near



JOHN W. GATES.

Chicago. He sold barbed wire as a traveling salesman in Texas. In 1880 he established at St. Louis the Southern Wire company. He was interested in companies afterward absorbed by the United States Steel corporation. Mr. Gates had other interests and many times a millionaire. He also had large interests at Port Arthur and Texas City, Tex.

NEGRO PREACHER SLAIN.

Member of Own Race and Same Name Surrenders.

Dave Johnson, a negro preacher, was shot and almost instantly killed by Fred Johnson, another negro. A shotgun was used, one load tearing a gaping wound in Dave Johnson's left breast. The mortally wounded negro ran about fifty yards and fell squarely across the boundary line dividing Dallas from Rockwall county. Trouble over negro women and disputes as to the pasturage of horses are causes alleged. Fred Johnson went to Dallas and surrendered. He claims self-defense, but no weapon was found upon the dead negro.

Senator Frye Dead.

Senator W. P. Frye of Maine died at Lewiston, that state. He was ranking senator in point of service. He had been a congressman and held several state offices.

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

The world wants men who can do things.

That big reservoir would be worth more to Baird than another railroad.

Bryan seems to have caught a Tarter when he tackled Underwood.

Don't quarrel with your bread and butter, is an old saying that many a person out of a job can appreciate.

We all cannot have the world just as we would like it. The other fellow is so awful contrary, you know.

It really does look like the anti Bailey pros of Texas are booming. Gov. Woodrow Wilson, as the Taylor County News suggests.

This hot weather recalls to mind the Irishman's saying that, "during the whole six weeks of August the whole cry was wather! wather!"

THE STAR believes in water and lots of it—for irrigation and all other purposes, though some may doubt it, but it is a fact. Build that big dam.

And now the pros are talking of Lightfoot for governor. The antis are willing. Trot him out and let us see how he would run against a real live opponent.

I had rather be right and have the approval of my own conscience and stand alone, than to win the approval and patronage of the unthinking mob by acquiescing in a policy I believe to error.

We hear talk of having a meeting to consider the big dam proposition. A good idea. The old fashioned town meetings seem to have gone out of vogue, but Baird should revive them. In union there is strength; in a multitude of counsel there is wisdom.

The pros have forced prohibition on Baird, that is made it a water town. Now let us make it the best watered town in West Texas by building that big dam. We don't suppose any pro would object to that, would they?

I was told that Jim Jones heard Doc Robinson say that he heard his wife's sister say she overheard a conversation between two negro women that they had been told that a negro over in Squedunk Precinct had his poli tax receipt sent him by mail. Great investigation at Austin, eh.

The automatic tax law is fine theoretically, but was so grossly abused by Gov. Campbell for personal and political purposes shows that it is a dangerous expedient. When a governor will either ignorantly or deliberately make a tax rate lower than will meet the expenses of the state and create a million dollar deficiency for his successor to meet, as Campbell did, it is high time the law was repealed.

Cross Plains, it appears, will not long remain the Terminal City, as they are surveying on the line west. "They say" the road is going to Abilene and "they say" it is going to Nolan in Nolan county, south of Sweetwater. The latter place is called for in the charter, while neither Abilene or Sweetwater are mentioned in the charter; however railroads do not always build to places named in their charter. That Cross Plains road may come uncomfortable close to Baird, but we do not believe it will come within twenty miles of the town, but still we can't tell.

THE STAR made a correct guess that Tom Ball would not be a candidate for governor next year. In a card to the public published in the Sunday papers he persistently declines to become a candidate, and says he will not under any consideration, accept the nomination. He said as much when he accepted the chairmanship and THE STAR did not believe he would stultify himself by changing front after the election, and he did not.

The people, neither pros or antis, seem to be very much impressed with the legislative investigation that is going on at Austin. The antis say it is a scheme to boost prohibition and certain pros for office, while very few pros that we have heard express themselves, believe any permanent good will result from the scheme. Some openly condemn the investigation, saying, "we got licked and what is the use of kicking up all this turmoil and strife? If frauds have been committed the courts can be relied on to punish the offenders."

The friends of Gov. Woodrow Wilson held a meeting at Austin and resolved, and this aroused the friends of Gov. Harmon to action and they held a meeting at Austin Monday attended by leading democrats. It looks like from the names of those present at the meeting that the antis are for Harmon and the pros for Wilson. On with the battle. The fun will be fast and furious in Texas next year if all signs do not fail.

The expedition of the legislature in passing the appropriation bill when they took a notion to do so, proves what THE STAR contended all the time, that the bill could have been passed at the regular session and saved the cost of a called session. As to the redistricting bills, no one would be hurt except a few politicians if they were not passed until next regular session of the legislature. In the present temper of the legislature no redistricting bill is likely to be satisfactorily to any one except a few politicians.

Think of a lake thirty feet deep holding three billion gallons of water and what it would mean to Baird. Such a lake would give us ten times as much water as we now use daily, and making a liberal allowance for evaporation will give us a three year supply of water. With the finest water shed to be found anywhere that big dam would furnish a town five times as large as Baird with an ample supply of water for every purpose, including the railroad, in the driest years or at least as dry as any we have had since the county was settled.

The Taylor County News, pro but a firm friend of Senator Bailey, scents an Etheopian in the pile of sticks, says:

"It looks like the anti-Bailey prohibitionists have an understanding to support Governor Woodrow Wilson for the Democratic nomination, although he is an anti-statewider on the prohibition issue. All because Senator Bailey said he thought Gov. Harmon the logical candidate for the presidency on the Democratic ticket, perhaps. Politics makes strange bedfellows."

The Houston Post asks Cone Johnson if the private letters of the anti committee, which he produced before the investigating committee are forgeries, if not and they are genuine, how came he in possession of them. The letters, if genuine, were stolen from anti headquarters in a certain county. Who was the burglar? No one for a moment will believe Cone Johnson would do such a thing, but he should be compelled to tell who is the thief that considers it honorable to purloin the private correspondence of political opponents. Some men seem to think any means justifiable to promote the cause of prohibition. If any anti of standing should exhibit private letters of prohibition leaders under similar circumstances the pro press would think it a terrible outrage, but we have seen no denunciation from the pro press of this act. Why are they silent?

The pros are raising a howl about anti speakers being paid in the late campaign. So far they have failed to prove the charge, but admission has been made that certain pro leaders are well paid. Dr. Gambrell, head of the anti saloon league, admits he receives three thousand dollars a year and traveling expenses, and the field workers of that delectable organization all draw regular salaries and the vice chairman of the pros admits that two men were paid to make speeches for the pros. If he had said five hundred we expect he would have been nearer the truth, because pro speakers were traveling all over Texas taking up collections where ever they spoke, and these men were not out for their health or amusement. One pro swore before the committee that Secretary of State McDonald received \$75.00 per day for making anti speeches, and McDonald promptly denounced him through the public press as a liar. The question naturally arises, why is it right for the pros to keep a paid army of speakers and organized workers in the field all the time and wrong for the antis to do this?

Chairman Page of the prohibition party admits that he is paid a regular salary of eighteen hundred dollars a year, something unheard of in Texas politics until the anti saloon league came here. The pros arrogantly challenge the right of the antis to pay their speakers, while the pros believe it perfectly right and proper for them to keep an army of paid speakers in the field all the time. Talk about cheek, this is the limit. Personally we believe it wrong for public speakers to accept pay above actual expenses for their work. Possibly some anti speakers were paid, but so far the pros have not proven that they were. They are always howling about the vast amount of money the antis spend, while the pros themselves are, and have been for years, spending money like water. Their speakers take up collections, public and private, wherever they go and the amount of money they have spent in Texas the past ten years must have been enormous. They brag about the small amount they spent in the last campaign, but we doubt if one-tenth of the money spent passed through State pro headquarters. Traveling pro speakers are going over Texas constantly supporting themselves by voluntary contributions, and then look at the army of preachers that are always campaigning for the pros. No account whatever is taken of the last two classes of speakers, yet the actual expense is borne by the people and the congregations of the preachers. The people have a right to contribute their money to help the pros if they want to, and the antis, including the so-called liquor interests, have just as much right to contribute money to defend their side and their interests as the pros. If not, why not?

In past years the pros have had a great deal to say about the vast sums of money the antis spent in this county, which to our certain knowledge was always exaggerated, but in the last campaign in which a sworn statement was required, or at least made by the two committees the pros spent nearly three times as much as the antis. In this estimate is included \$41.55 paid THE STAR by the State Anti Committee for advertising, but which is not required to be reported, but we give it here that all may see just exactly what each side spent in this county.

County Anti Committee	\$72.50
Amt. received by The Baird Star from State Anti Committee	41.55
Total	\$114.05
County Pro Committee	\$310.16

Every item paid for in THE STAR was marked (advertisement) as required by law, and while the report is not sworn to we will swear to it if necessity arises. The amount paid THE STAR is given to be just and fair to the pros in the matter of expenses, because the amount paid the News, the pro paper, was included in the statement rendered by the pro committee, while the amount paid THE STAR was not included in the statement filed by the County Anti-prohibition Committee because they

had nothing to do with it, as it was sent direct from headquarters. No member of the County Anti Committee received one penny for their services. This we know to be a fact. The \$118.05 includes every cent spent by the County Committee and by the State Anti Committee in this county and if one dollar was spent in this county other than reported above we never heard of it.

We notice a member of the legislature swore before the investigating committee at Austin that he heard, yes he heard some one say that John D. Rockefeller sent the antis one million dollars to defeat prohibition in Texas. If the Anti State Committee had any such sum, which is not true we feel certain, then Callahan county antis never got their share, because if you will take the total number of votes polled, about 466,000 you will see that the amount was over two dollars for each vote cast, and as Callahan county cast 1756 votes the amount the antis were entitled to would have been near four thousand dollars in place of \$114.05. As the antis beat the pros by 116 majority in this county at an expense of 114.05 what could we have done with four thousand dollars? No the antis did not have it, old John D. never donated one cent to the antis, but anti leaders claim to have proof that he has contributed to the support of the anti saloon league that has been campaigning for the pros in Texas for years. From information we have we are confident that the antis, in place of having a large slush fund as charged by the pros, that the state committee was hampered towards the close of the campaign for lack of funds. This would not have been the case if they had had anything like one-fourth the amount of money the pros charge them with having on hand. We do not know what the State Anti Committee did or how much money they spent, but do know something of conditions on both sides in this county. The pros beat the antis spending money all hollow in this county. If you will count the time and expense of pro preachers and out-side pro politicians who made speeches in this county during the campaign, the pros spent ten times as much as the antis and lost the county. If the antis in the balance of Texas had worked as hard as some of the antis of this county did and for as little pay, the antis would have won by one hundred and fifty thousand majority just as we predicted they would, but all is well that ends well. That little six thousand anti majority is mighty small, but is causing the pros no end of trouble and wrathly speeches in the legislature. They say they will maul Cain out of us next time. They have got no next time yet, and until the next time comes let us try to build some good roads, more school houses, bigger water reservoirs to meet water famines in droungy years.

THE STAR makes another prediction, the pros will not bring out any anti Bailey pro for governor if they can possibly get a good Bailey pro to run against Gov. Colquitt. Lots of pros are angry with Senator Bailey because he opposed state-wide prohibition, but they are afraid of him just the same, but we doubt if they can secure his support for any pro against Gov. Colquitt for reasons given in his letter recently and for reasons not given. Colquitt undoubtedly has the largest compact and aggressive following of any man in Texas unless it is Senator Bailey. Gov. Colquitt's support comes almost entirely from the antis, while Senator Bailey's followers are divided between pros and antis and there is always danger of friction in such cases. Neither Senator Bailey or his friends can afford to antagonize Gov. Colquitt next year, and they are not going to do so. We recently heard a prominent politician say that the reason Colquitt succeeded last year was that he entered the campaign with at least seventy-five thousand followers that could not be changed or stampeded. It was an organized army against a mob and organization won. There is ever indication that Gov. Colquitt will enter the next campaign with a follow-

ing at least twice as large as he started with in the last campaign and they are better organized and more determined than ever. You do not hear of any anti candidate against Colquitt, do you? No, and you won't hear of any such seriously mentioned. Many pros profess to believe they can easily defeat Colquitt, but they will realize their mistake long before the campaign closes, no matter who they select as their caudidate. Precedent for one thing is against them, that is it has been the invariable custom to give a governor a second term. That is one thing. Then Colquitt is one of the most aggressive scrappers in Texas, that is another thing, and his followers are scrappers, that is another thing. Then Colquitt has kept, or tried to keep as far as lay within his power, every promise he made the people, and has not done a thing to turn away any of his friends who supported him last year. You cannot name one thing that he has done to justify any of his friends deserting him. He promised legislative rest and peace, but the legislature is responsible for the continued warfare and political strife that has been kept up since Gov. Colquitt was elected. That he did cut down the output of the turbulent law factory at Austin, just compare the proceedings of the last legislature with the legislature under Campbell. You will find that he reduced the output at least one-third. Give him a legislature in sympathy with him and he will cut it down a third more. Everybody knows we have too many new laws. One half the laws we have now could be repealed and the state would be none the loser.

After the prohibition election on the 22nd of July a St. Louis brewer was quoted as saying that if Texas had gone dry it would have cost the St. Louis brewers \$3,000,000. Looks like he thought prohibition would prohibit don't it?—Taylor County News.

There is no question that prohibition does restrict the use of beer more than other liquors. With state-wide prohibition there would be little beer used in the state. Nothing strange about that, because when a man has to send a thousand miles for booze he is not going to order beer but will order whiskey because beer is two bulky and express rates

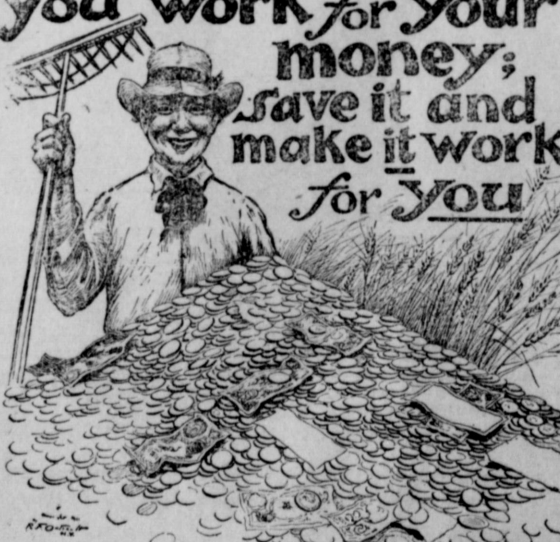
too high. That is one objection to prohibition, it decreases the use of beer and light wines and increases the use of whiskey. All know this who have noticed express liquor shipments. You will see one hundred gallons of whiskey to where you see one of beer.

Attorney General Lightfoot renders an opinion that the legislature has ample power to enforce the attendance of witnesses in the investigation now going on. We don't suppose any one expected him to render an opinion against the high-handed proceedings of the pros. The opinion of the Attorney General does not make the proceeding legal, however. The courts yet have to pass upon the matter.

It is at least eight months before a local option election can be held in Callahan County and the admonition of "Contributor" and the Callahan County News to the pros to be on guard is useless. The state campaign is likely to be so hot about that time that they may conclude to bide a wee. Say how would it do to have the election on the day of the primary? It certainly would add to the gaiety of the campaign and have the candidates all jumping sideways as well as other ways and besides we would have the biggest vote ever polled in the county. This is merely a suggestion. Personally THE STAR is not bothering about the local option election. We have had so many of them we are tired of them and know the people are.

Senator Vaughn is quoted as saying that Gov. Colquitt must have knowledge of wide spread corruption in the late election or he would not have asked for so large a sum for rewards. Very ingeniously put by Senator Vaughn, but very likely the only evidence of fraud Gov Colquitt had was the numerous charges of fraud by pro leaders. He believed their charges were made in good faith and promises to use all the power at his command to punish those guilty of fraud in the election. In other words, Gov. Colquitt called the hand of the pros and they have so far failed to substantiate their charges of fraud more than in any other election. The pros should put up or shut up. That is what Gov. Colquitt told Tom Ball in plain United States lingo.

you work for your money; save it and make it work for you



After you have raked together a good sized pile of money don't let it slip away from you. Let Security be your first thought. Make no investment where you will put in danger YOUR PRINCIPAL.

Buy no property or anything else unless you yourself are going to watch it. Bank your money. Then it will be SAFE. The interest we will pay you is more than government bonds will bring you in.

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank.

The First National Bank of Baird

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

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



IN GOES the AX

CUT PRICES

on MEN'S GOOD CLOTHES

When we sock the Axe into Prices, we put it into Real Prices on Real Clothes. Our reductions may not appear as great as others, but when we sell you, say, a \$20. Suit for \$15. you save \$5. of real, sure-enough money. Our Twenty Dollar Suits are worth Twenty Dollars the year around. We put on the Lower Price to quickly move out of our store what is left of the Season's stock. Come in; we can fit you now, but our reduced prices will soon sell us out of clothes. Now is your chance.

DON'T IMAGINE THINGS.

The cold fact is that we are overstocked on Men's Clothing and must make room for the large shipment of Fall and Winter Suits billed to arrive within the next few weeks. Our late sale was a success in every way, but for the next Ten Days we will make special prices on our entire stock of Ready-to-Wear Clothing, including a number of beautiful Gray, Tan and Blue Serge Suits.

"DON'T HESITATE TO BUY NOW."

You save money when you get a bargain in suits at any time of the year and you will always welcome an occasion to wear a good suit if you own one; so don't fight the question of being well dressed, but bring it to us at once. "THE PRICE IS NO OBJECT" if you want a suit, we have the one for you. Our clothing must go.

WILL D. BOYDSTUN
BAIRD, TEXAS

PERSONAL MENTION

W. A. Shields and his mother visited in Cross Plains last week.

Mr. Norrid, of Alabama, is visiting his brother, H. N. Norrid.

Mrs. R. F. Bennett, of Ft. Worth is visiting friends in Baird this week.

Everette Driskill and Fred Hart visited in Cross Plains, Sunday.

Miss Nina Hampton, of Clyde, visited Mrs. McManis this week.

Jimmy Maltby, of Admiral, was in town, Monday.

Mrs. Lee Estes visited relatives in Abilene, Sunday.

Miss Maria Bowyer is visiting relatives in Abilene.

Mrs. Teeple returned Monday from a trip to Galveston and Waco.

Mrs. Ellen Arnold left Monday for El Paso to visit her son, Walter Arnold, and wife.

Capt. J. W. Jones and Miss Willie Gilliland were in from the ranch, Monday.

Tom Windham and little son, Earnest, of Oplin, were in town, Monday.

Mrs. Lamar, of Strawn, is visiting Mrs. Tyler.

Wanted—Washing, 25c per doz. Mrs. Cody Wilson, Phone 14. 38-2

L. A. Blakley was in the first of the week with a load of oats.

Commissioner's Court is in session this week with all members present.

G. W. Miller, of Rowden, was in town a few days ago.

J. P. Walker, of Admiral, was in this week with a lot of feed stuff for market.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Hamilton of Dalhart, are visiting Forest's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hamilton.

W. A. Brock and Charlie Young of Belle Plaine, were in town, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Scott are spending a few days on their farm on Burnt Branch.

Misses Corinne Barringer and Maunie Works returned home Sunday from Cross Plains.

Mrs. Ben Terrell, of Ft. Worth, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Terrell.

Misses Willie and Eunice Newberry, who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Fred Greenrock, returned to their home at Weatherford a few days ago.

Miss Annie Mae Wristen returned home Sunday from Abilene, where she visited relatives.

Mrs. Carl Scott, of Abilene, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emmons.

Miss Dorothy Knott, of Ft. Worth is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. A. Lones.

Miss Judith Hall, of Del Rio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. Hearn, at Belle Plaine.

Mrs. C. C. Seale and daughter, Miss Marguerite, were in from the ranch at Belle Plaine, Tuesday.

King Wristen has been quite sick the past week with appendicitis. He was reported some better yesterday.

Misses Commora and Lillie Moon after a visit with their mother, Mrs. M. E. Moon, returned to their home at Eastland yesterday.

Miss Katie Newberry, after a week's visit, with her sister, Mrs. Fred Greenrock, has returned to her home at Mingus.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Williams, who have been living in Baird for the past few months, left Monday morning for Elephant Butte, N. M., where they will make their home. They are making the trip overland

R. R. Jones and Oscar Johnson, of Weatherford, visited friends in Baird the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cutbirth spent last Sunday with Mrs. M. C. Berry, out south of town.

Emery Baker, Scott Jones, Dan Click and others from Oplin, were in town, Monday.

W. O. Spencer, Ed Horn, Will Rice and others, from the Bayou, were in town, Saturday.

Dan McCollister from the Bayou, was in town the past week. He had his name placed on our subscription list while here.

Mrs. Will Young and Miss Lena McFerrin from the Bayou, visited relatives here the latter part of last week.

Phil Schwartz, of Dallas, is here looking after the business of his brother, H. Schwartz, who is in St. Louis, buying goods.

For Sale or Trade.

320 acres of good black prairie land, under four and eight wire fence, in Coryell county, five miles from Coperas Cove. Will cut the tract in half if desired. For particulars see or write Don C. Carter, Box 168, Baird, Texas.

JAPANESE PARTY.

Mrs. S. T. Fraser entertained with a Japanese Party at 5:30 o'clock Thursday evening.

Yellow shaded lamps lighted the rooms, which were darkened, and sunflowers and chrysanthemums carried out the color scheme, which was yellow. The hostess, assisted by Mrs. A. McD. Armstrong received the beautifully costumed guests at the hall door with Japanese ceremony after which they were ushered into the parlor and seated on cushions in the fashion of the "Sunrise Kingdom", where Misses Bowyer and Fraser, also in costume, dispensed tea and rice from tiny tables, with true Japanese hospitality.

Much fun was occasioned over the effort to use the chop-sticks, but all the ladies mastered the art in an amazingly short time, almost equalling one to the "manner born."

After a Jap contest, in which Mrs. Armstrong won a Jap fan, a top spinning ensued and Miss Bell being the champion spinner, received a miniature lantern.

Several musical selections were rendered by Miss Bell and others, "Tit Willow" from the Mikado by Mrs. Fraser was given as a finale to this unique entertainment. ***

Mrs. J. H. Walker and children returned Sunday, from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Walker at Rochester, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lambert and daughters, Misses Jeffie and Jean, and little Dona Carter, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Gilliland, near Belle Plaine, Sunday.

Mrs. T. L. Denning and little daughter, Anona, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Reed for sometime, have returned to their home at Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Boyles left Monday for Cross Plains, where they will make their home. We regret to see Mr. and Mrs. Boyles leave Baird.

Mrs. H. Schwartz left Wednesday night for St. Louis to join Mr. Schwartz, who left last Saturday, and assist him in selecting their fall and winter stock of dry goods.

Watch Fob Lost—Between Baird and Cross Plains. Name E. D. Driskill, Baird, Texas engraved on back. Return to E. D. Driskill, at Baird. 38

B. L. Boydston left Friday night for St. Louis to purchase his fall and winter goods. Mrs. Miller, who has charge of the Millinery department, left Wednesday for St. Louis. Miss Hampton, assistant to Mrs. Miller, accompanied her as far as Dallas.

Christian Church.

Elder A. J. Rhodes, of Oklahoma will preach for the Christian people Saturday night, Aug. 19th, continuing ten days or longer.

J. F. Price was in town yesterday.

J. M. Shelton was in town yesterday.

P. Hughes was in the city Tuesday.

Fred Cutbirth is spending the week with the folks at home.

T. B. Holland, of Denton, is in town being treated for cataract affection.

W. A. McGowen, of Big Springs, came down on a visit to relatives here and at Cross Plains.

Editor Stephens of the Pecos Tribune came up Monday on business with the Commissioners Court.

Squire C. J. Willson was a pleasant caller at THE STAR office yesterday. J. H. Burkett has resigned as Justice of the Peace at Clyde and Charley was appointed to fill out the unexpired term.

W. W. Bruton, of Belle Plaine, says he is tired of drouths and is going to move to Arkansas. Look out! there are somethings worse than drouths, and it won't remain dry always.

Mrs. J. B. Harmon arrived from El Paso Monday night and we are glad to learn that Mr. Harmon is improving every day and all his friends here hope he will soon be able to return in his usual health.

Mrs. Geo. Trippitt and Miss Mamie Mahan, of Fort Worth, are visiting their uncle, C. H. Mahan, and family.

Miss Bess Franklin received a message yesterday from her sister, Miss Inez, who is visiting in Henrietta, stating that her friend, Miss Francis Cueba, who she was visiting, died at 5 o'clock that morning. Miss Cueba was taken suddenly ill with a severe headache a few days ago and everything that medical skill and good nursing could do was done, but all in vain.

Ed Jackson, better known as "Hog" Jackson, because of his occupation as a hog raiser, who with his niece, Miss Ada Cain, are the guests of Mrs. M. C. Berry, out on the Berry ranch, spent a day or two in town this week, meeting old friends. Mr. Jackson left Callahan county twenty-three years ago and says Baird has changed so much that it does not look natural. He also found very few of the old timers here, but there are some. No one can realize what great changes take place in a town in twenty-three years, unless like Mr. Jackson, they stay away that long.

EVEN A DOG SAVES

Why Don't You Start A BANK ACCOUNT



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

The Home National Bank of Baird

S. L. Driskill, Pres. Harry Meyer, V. P. H. Ross, V. P.
T. E. [unclear], Cashier
F. L. Driskill, Asst. C. Will C. Franklin, Asst. C.

NEGRO HANGED ON TELEPHONE POLE

Commodore Jones Executed at Farmersville, Tex.

TWICE INSULTS A LADY

This Accusation Made Against a Negro, Who is Compelled to Ascend the Pole and Rope Around Neck Leap to Eternity.

Commodore Jones, a negro, was by a mob taken from the lockup at Farmersville, Tex., and hanged to a telephone pole.

The negro was jailed on complaint of a young lady, who stated he had used insulting language to her over the telephone.

Similar complaint was made about a year ago against the negro, but as there were no witnesses to the alleged remarks no action was taken. The conversation upon which the recent complaint was based was overheard by others.

The negro was forced by the mob to climb a telephone pole. A rope was placed around his neck and fastened to the pole. He was then made to jump and he soon strangled to death.

PROBE IS LEGAL.

So Holds Attorney General of the State.

In the opinion of nearly 6,000 words Attorney General Lightfoot holds the senate selection investigating committee has inherent and general powers to conduct any investigation about any matter upon which it has the power to legislate; that it has general powers to conduct an investigation and secure data for the use and information of the present session and any future session of the legislature; that the general appropriation bill, taxes necessary to be raised for the support of the government, redistricting question, the request of the governor for additional appropriations of \$27,590 for the enforcement of the law, payment of rewards, each confer adequate and sufficient subjects of legislation pending before the legislature to make a full and complete investigation into any irregularities or frauds in connection with the recent election on the constitutional amendment.

TEXANS IN TOWNS

And Cities as Shown by Census of 1910.

It is disclosed by the thirteenth census that of the population of Texas, aggregating 3,896,542, a total of 937,104, or 24.1 per cent, live in cities of 2,500 population or more, leaving in the country, villages or smaller towns 2,958,438 persons.

In 1900 but 17.1 per cent of the population lived in the larger towns and cities, and in 1890 the percentage was only 15.6.

The census also showed that the increase in the urban as well as the rural territory of Texas was far above the average of the country at large. Increase for Texas in the number of people living in the cities was 67.6 per cent, and the increase in the number of people living in the country and small places was 18.9 per cent.

This study of the distribution of the population between city and country forms the topic of a special bulletin to be issued shortly by the census bureau. An advance outline of this bulletin dealing with this subject has just been issued by Director Durand.

Auditing Plan Defeated.

The Texas senate passed the general appropriation bill after lumping the appropriations for the attorney general's department, as did the house, and after striking out the item of \$10,000 with which the governor might employ auditors to investigate books and records of the various departments and institutions. Both changes were made by the prohibitionists. The senate added about \$500,000 to the printed bill. For the department of agriculture \$11,500 was allowed and a like amount for the farmers institute work.

Ball Declines.

Hon. Thomas H. Ball has made the announcement that he will not be a candidate next year in Democratic primaries for the nomination for the gubernatorial office. He reiterates the statement he made at Waco to this effect. He says further use of his name in this connection would prevent unanimous agreement on a candidate who would receive the solid support of the Texas Democratic prohibitionists.

Care Ditched.

By a Pennsylvania railway train at Fort Wayne, Ind., jumping the track four persons were killed and thirty injured.

Fatal Auto Accident.

An automobile rolled down an embankment two miles from Waxahachie and as a result W. D. Boon of Tyler had his neck broken and was killed instantly. A. V. Cockrell of Dallas had his collarbone and two ribs broken and R. L. Kurth of Lufkin had rib broken. All were college mates at the Southwestern university, Georgetown, and en route in Mr. Cockrell's car from Dallas to Austin.

MRS. O. H. P. BELMONT.

Plans Campaign in Behalf of Suffragists in Oklahoma.



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NEW CONSTITUTION.

Resolution to That Effect Comes Up in the Senate.

Signed by the pro senators a resolution to provide for the holding of a convention to frame a new state constitution was introduced in the Texas senate and referred to the committee on constitutional amendments. The measure provides that the convention shall assemble at Austin on the first Monday of March, 1912. Delegates are to be chosen by the voters of the state "qualified to vote under the existing laws for members of the legislature."

Provision for the apportionment is as follows: "The qualified voters of each senatorial district as designated by law at the time of the election hereinafter provided for shall elect one delegate, and the qualified voters of each representative district entitled to elect a member of the legislature at the time such election shall be held shall elect one delegate."

Section 4 of the resolution provides that the delegates shall be elected at the time of the biennial election for the state on the second Tuesday in November, 1912. At such election it is specified that voters voting for delegates shall vote "for convention" or "against convention." Further along in this section is the following provision: "And if upon count of the vote of the people of the state it be found that the majority shall have voted for the convention in accordance with the provisions of this joint resolution shall assemble at the capitol in the city of Austin."

The resolution makes it incumbent upon the governor to issue a proclamation for the convention, and provides that it shall be the duty of the Thirty-third legislature if the convention movement carries to make an appropriation to pay the mileage, per diem and other expenses of the delegates attending.

Sex No Excuse.

The sentiment that a woman convicted of an offense of a vicious nature should not be compelled to put on overalls and work out her fine in default of payment is a mistaken sense of delicacy, according to Judge D. B. D. Smither of the municipal court of Topeka, Kan., who put his theory into practice by sending a woman to work out an unexpired fine on the streets. If he can find no prohibiting statute, all women heretofore convicted of aggravated offenses will, in default of payment of fine, be required to array themselves in bloomers and take their place in the "chain gang" with male prisoners.

Houston Bank Closed.

The Harris County Bank and Trust company of Houston has been placed in the hands of the commissioner of insurance and banking of the state of Texas by State Bank Examiner J. K. Woods, temporarily in charge. This action was deemed necessary because of the existence of some large loans, which, in the opinion of the department, were considered of such a nature that they could not be realized on readily, and, therefore, impaired the capital stock.

Hangs Self in Church.

The body of Andres Anderson, aged sixty-three years, was found hanging in the Mormon church at Logan Utah, of which he had been sexton twenty years. Before going to the church for the last time the old man read his favorite hymn—a renunciation of earthly glory and wealth.

Campaign Begins in October.

State executive committee of the Prohibition party at a meeting held in Dallas decided to begin the fight in October for the election of a Prohibition ticket in Texas in 1912. Chairman P. P. Paige was instructed to go to Austin and appear before the investigating committees.

Old Settler Dies.

W. M. Abernathy one of the oldest settlers of Collin county, Tex., died suddenly at McKinney, aged sixty-eight years. He was a Confederate veteran.

BODY OF NEGRO IS INCINERATED

Desperate Man Slain During a Running Fight.

FATALLY ASSAULTS LADY

Gees Through Country in Vicinity of Durant, Okla. Holding Up and Robbing Promiscuously, but Finally Meets Death

Following a running fight near the town of Platter, just north of Durant, Okla., a negro believed to have assaulted and fatally shot Mrs. L. P. Campbell, was taken from the officers and publicly burned. Apparently a desperate character, the negro was shot to death in a running fight with Deputy Sheriff McPatteridge and Constable Early. His body was taken to Durant in an automobile and Mrs. Campbell identified it.

After assaulting and shooting Mrs. Campbell the negro went southwest. Within a mile of the Campbell home he held up another negro who was doing flag duty for a treck crew. The latter was knocked down the railway embankment, robbed of his dinner bucket and marched nearly a mile in the woods and informed by the desperado that he intended killing him. The flagman made a break for liberty and although fired at three times managed to escape.

At Barwick's store he held up the two clerks, and after learning that the proprietor had just departed with the day's receipts started after him. One of the clerks armed with a shotgun intercepted him.

While robbing a farm residence the negro and the posse had the running fight and he was finally surrounded and killed.

Mrs. Campbell was taken to Durant and then to a Sherman sanitarium, dying in a few hours.

The negro is thought to have been the murderer of Secretary Freeman of the Denison Young Men's Christian association near Armstrong.

LED FROM ROOM.

Reporter Would Not Testify as to Certain Matters.

C. L. Kavanaugh, representative of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, was ejected from the room in which the senate election investigation committee is meeting at Austin because he declined to be sworn and testify regarding certain information said to have been imparted to him during the late prohibition campaign. He was led from the room by the sergeant-at-arms at Chairman Vaughan's direction.

Ed McCarthy, formerly private secretary to Anti Chairman Wolters, declined to answer a large percentage of the questions propounded by Cullen Thomas, counsel for the committee. McCarthy said the information sought was imparted to him while he was the confidential secretary to Mr. Wolters during the time in question, and that he could not bring himself to answer the questions asked.

The former private secretary's testimony was plentifully interspersed with the "short and ugly" word applied to the testimony which Representative Spradley gave on the stand a few days ago. The representative had told of overhearing McCarthy in an alleged "private conversation" with another man over the old Martin cafe telephone in Austin. During this conversation the representative stated he heard Mr. Marthy say that money was coming into headquarters every day. "I denounce that as a malicious lie of the first water," said the witness when questioned regarding certain parts of the Spradley testimony.

Chairman Vaughan asked the witness to make use of more parliamentary language in his statements.

Mr. McCarthy denounced as "untrue" the statement that he could "have taken \$2000 from the mail without it having become known."

John W. Pope of Dallas, a local option prohibitionist, former secretary to Congressman Bell, testified Representative Jeff Cox about July 1 offered to pay his expenses if he would speak, and a week later offered to let him name his own price if he would make twenty speeches against prohibition.

John M. Mathis of Breham, anti, testified he made three speeches, for which he refused pay or expenses; was offered money to make speeches, but declined.

Senate concurred in house amendment to house bill to fix contingent expense appropriation at \$20,000 instead of \$30,000.

Harmon's Picture Removed.

Senator McNealus objected to a picture of Governor Harmon of Ohio remaining in the senate. The lieutenant governor ordered it removed. Under it an inscription stated it was the likeness of a man who would probably be the next president of the United States.

Three More Submitted.

Governor Colquitt has submitted to the legislature recommendations for a uniform text book system for public schools, fixing jurisdiction of the supreme court and providing for the appointment of five lawyers to reform and revise our civil and criminal codes and court procedure and providing compensation.

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Will be Given Prompt Attention at This Store.

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

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

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

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

Texas Hardware and Furniture Co.,

PASTURES POSTED.

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

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All About Texas.

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

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- " Carbolic Salve
- " Catarrh Cream
- " Celery Compound
- " Charcoal and Pepsin Lozenges
- " Children's Laxative
- " Cleansing Mixture
- " Compound Licoric Powder
- " Compound Laxative Fig and Senna Syrup
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- " Dyspepsia Remedy
- " Eye Salve, Eye Tonic
- " Headache Wafers
- " Kidney Pills
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- " Catarrh Tablets with Douche
- " Charcoal Lozenges
- " Children's Cough Syrup
- " Chill and Fever Tonic
- " Cod Liver Oil Emulsion
- " Compound Extract Sarsaparilla
- " Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
- " Cramp Bark Compound
- " Dynamic Tonic, Dynamic Tablets
- " Eczema Ointment
- " Family Liniment
- " Itch Ointment
- " Larkspur Lotion
- " Laxative Coal Breakers
- " Pain Dispeller
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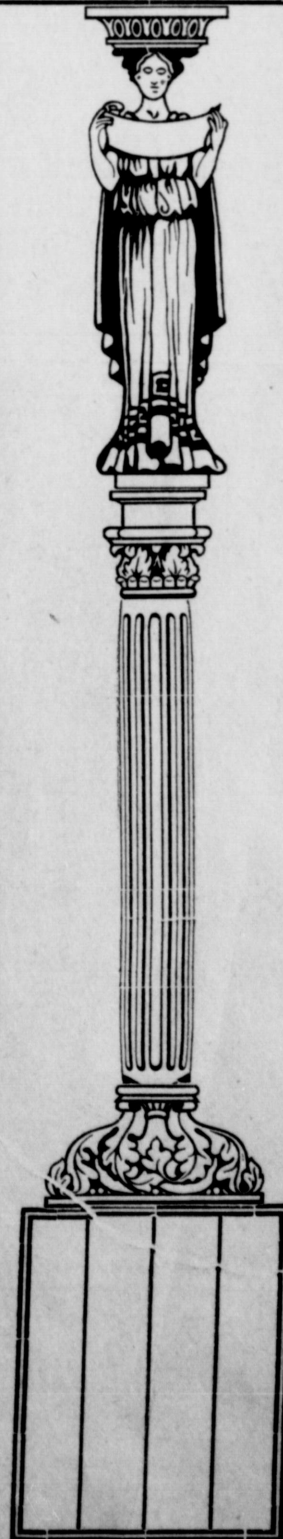
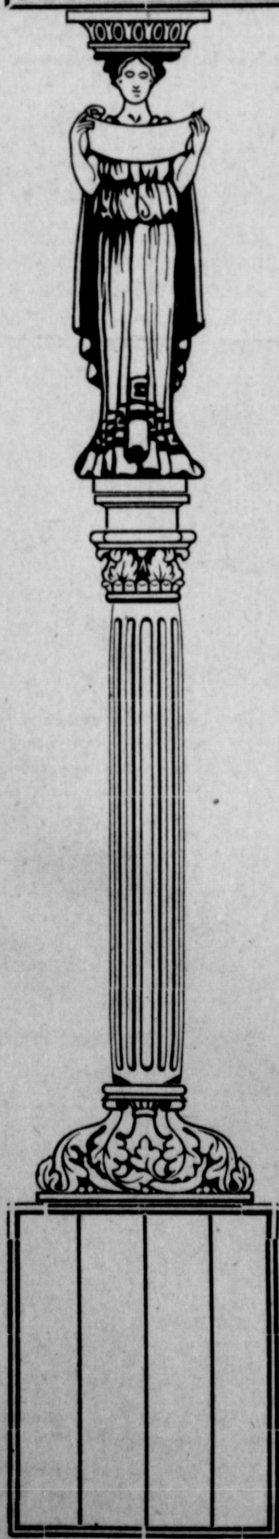
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H. SCHWARTZ.

LETTER FROM A. G. WEBB.

Paris, France, July 28th, 1911.
Editor Star.—Since my last letter we have visited several cities in Northern Italy, passed through the alps, Lake Lucerne and the city of Lucerne in Switzerland, through Germany and Belgium and most of France reaching Paris on the 24 inst. The scenery through the Alps surpasses our anticipations. We had heard travelers say the Rockies were finer than the Alps, but we prefer the latter because of the abundance of green color, reaching to the summit in most cases.

A steamer ride of 50 miles on

Lake Lucerne through the heart of the Alps was a pleasant diversion from our railway journeys and gave us an opportunity to stop and visit Wm. Tell's chapel, situated on the shore of the lake. But the best boating we had was on the Rhine from Mayence to Cologne in Germany. The first 40 miles of this 100 mile ride surpasses the Hudson, both in scenic beauty and historic interest. Old castles from 300 to 2000 years old, built away up on top of high hills and bluffs, with beautiful vineyards and gardens covering the steep hills and makes a picture worth a long journey to see. At Cologne we saw one of the most attractive Cathedrals of all our trip so far. It

is next to St. Peters in size and very much resembles the Mormon Temple at Salt Lake City. It was built in 1372, has hundreds of beautiful columns, statues and magnificent stained glass windows.

At Heidleburg, Germany we saw a fine old ruined castle, very large and situated on a high hill overlooking the city and surrounding country for many miles. We also saw the great University of Heidleburg renowned the world over as one of the great universities of the world.

What we saw of Belgium as we hurried through on the train seemed to be very rough and hilly. We saw lots of fine Holstein cattle, and milk

carts drawn by dogs were used in delivering the milk in the towns.

The farm lands in France seem only fairly good, not so rich and strong as Italy and parts of Germany but well kept and cultivated.

Here in Paris we revel in historic, military and ecclesiastic matters, great cathedrals, art galleries, the Eifel Tower 1000 feet high, Napoleon's Tomb, the finest in the world. We saw his chair, saddle, harness, shields, pistols, diamond studded sword, the stuffed skins of his horses. The statue of Joan of Arc and hundreds of other famous characters, all overshadowed by Napoleon Bonapart of course.

Today we visited Versailles, one

of the famous cities of France, with the home built by Louis 14th, at a cost of \$100,000,000 in 1645, which with the extravagancies of Louis 15th and 16th, brought on the revolution, just as will happen in the United States in a few years when corporate wealth, trusts and centralized government begins to ape the royalty and establish the old feudal customs of lords and peasants, master and slave.

We find more English spoken than further south, and meet a great many people from our home land, some from nearly every state in the union.

We leave for London tomorrow, the 29th, spend 5 days there, then go across England, visiting Windsor, Oxford, thence by coach and four to Kenilworth, Warwick, Stratford-on-Avon, Chester and Liverpool, from which port we will sail for Boston on Aug. 8th. Our party of 16 have all kept well and able to enjoy every moment, except one lady, Miss Temple of Weatherford, who got a bad sprained foot and has missed a weeks sightseeing already and will not be able to walk much for another week. It is funny to see the ladies of the party on their rounds to see the famous monuments, galleries and objects of special public interest, when they reach the "shops" with their beautiful show windows of pearls, diamonds, silks and laces, in they go like prairie dogs and the conductor has a time rounding up the bunch for another start.

I hope to write once more probably on board the "Franconia" in mid ocean.

A. G. WEBB.

CONE JOHNSON TESTIFIES

Thinks Antis Spent Over Half a Million Dollars.

Hon. Cone Johnson of Tyler was before the senate investigation committee. In his opinion the antis did not spend less than \$500,000 to defeat statewide prohibition. He told of various publications of the antis for distribution, including "Facts." He said he knew the amount spent could not have been less than \$1,000,000 when it cost him \$16,000 to make the race for governor.

Mr. Johnson read two letters, dated nine days apart, written upon letter heads of the Casey-Swasey company, wholesale liquor and cigar dealers of Fort Worth, addressed to J. F. Wolters, care Driskill hotel, Austin, written in January, 1909, and signed Sam Levy.

First says: "I am just in receipt of yours of the 18th acknowledging the receipt of the \$2,000 sent you." Letter stated \$2,500 was coming from another source and said he would send \$500 himself.

"I note what you say about the legislature, and I hope all our friends will stick together and be able to accomplish what we want."

"In this connection permit me to thank you for the efforts you are putting forth in behalf of our interests, which we appreciate very much."

Says the second letter: "I am in receipt of both your letters of the 27th and in the same mail I have also received a letter from Mr. Louis S., stating that he would forward J. W. \$2,500, and no doubt you have received this remittance ere this."

"Your letter is certainly very encouraging. I feel myself that the Baekin-McGregor law should and would be amended, and that the license would be \$1,000, and the breweries should stand their part of this and be raised to \$750."

"The felony law governing the local option districts I am satisfied will pass. While it may hurt our business a little, at the same time I am in favor of it, as I think it will finally get the business on a basis where it can remain unmolested. Kindly keep me posted as to matters of importance."

Mr. Johnson stated he did not take those letters voluntarily to the committee, but had been summoned to bring them.

Former Speaker Love testified Mr. Wolters had offered to employ him as attorney for the antis; that he was then an anti, but now a pro. He said there was an inordinate number of poll tax receipts in Dallas county; that a woman at Dallas phoned him a negro told her who lived on her premises that two white saloonkeepers had paid his poll tax and those of 200 other negroes.

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

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

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