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

VOL. 7

BAIRD, CALLAHAN CO., TEX., FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1894.

NO. 21

We Are Still Here

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Arthur Yonge' Brick Building,
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OUR CALIFORNIA LETTER.

POMONA, CAL., April 14.—What I saw on my way to California. I am feeling better now, but that dreadful sandy desert; sand hills, salt lands, volcano springs, where the river broke loose perhaps two years ago and overflowed the country.

To tell the truth, I do not want a foot of land from Midland to Palm Station, California. About San Martine, Texas, I saw the first cattle of any note. I guess that I saw about 75 head in all; then ten head west of Palm, then twenty head. Still west of that all I saw were in little pastures or staked; and to my surprise they turn their farms, gardens and orchards out and fence the cows and horses, or stake them. The wheat, oats and barley; everything grows close to the side of the road. Everything looks so strange to see no fences. The horses and cows are fat, and I see grass and weeds on the creeks as high as my waist, mustard as high as my head and I measured one stalk 18 feet high, tender mustard knee high, water cress 2 1/2 and 3 feet high and not a speck of moss on it. I felt like I had got to a little hog heaven when I lit off the cars at Pomona, California, on the eleventh of April, after traveling twelve hundred miles over the worst country that I ever saw in my life. My baby went almost hog wild over beautiful flowers, orange and lemon trees hanging full of fruit.

To-day is the twelfth and I have been riding in the buggy nearly all day. I went to the top of the hill, people call it, but I call it a mountain, and looked off and it was a pretty sight to look over Pomona and see the green trees and nice orchards for miles up the valley. We stopped at the foot of the mountain where the branch was running as clear as crystal over the rocks, and there on the banks I saw a sycamore stump which we measured around the base and found it 28 feet around. It was hollow and Cleve, my sister, her two children and I climbed up and went down in the stump and stood up together, and there was room enough for a large person to stand by the side of us. There were tall sycamore trees that were bent down and made good riding-horses. There were so many children and people there riding that I couldn't get to ride and I mean to go back and ride yet, and try to be a child again, for these beautiful things make one feel like they were young again. These nice green trees, of so many different varieties that it is impossible to tell you their names, are the prettiest I ever saw in my life. Some of them grow from 75 to 100 feet high and grow all the time, not stopping for winter.

'Tis the 16th of April now. Saturday I went to the Adventist church with my sister to see them worship and on Sunday went to the Baptist church where they have a costly church with a fine pipe organ and the best musician I ever heard. I heard a noble sermon by the pastor, Brother Bennette, and in the evening we followed the Salvation Army to their place of worship. About one year ago two ladies commenced this worship and they had a hard struggle, for they were laughed to scorn for their efforts, but they were faithful and now those whom they were persecuted by are with them praising God and helping to glorify His name; and now they number 40 members. I want to visit all the churches while here. Yours respectfully
M. J. LEE.

Cottonwood Correspondence.

April 24.—We need rain—a brisk norther this morning.

George Harris' school is in full blast.

Miss Belle Speed and Mr. Ray, of Cisco, were visiting acquaintances here Saturday.

Corn is looking well, though small; cotton planting is in full blast.

Miss Mary Mayes and Dr. Ramsey and wife, from Baird, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Dr. Fraser and Will McGowan were in Cottonwood Sunday morning.

We are going fishing this week. Send us some bait; it's scarce down here.

Bro'er Druggists, I hereby will and

bequeath to you all my rights to the bitters trade. From now on I shall push my trade on soap, pills, porous plasters, castor oil and such. We want to do a legitimate business and don't want to consume so much of the grand jury's time. It is not here; don't ask for it; when you want whiskey go to Baird for it; this joint has suspended business in the intoxicating line, now and forever.

Our horse show was not as good as last year.

Give us better mail facilities.

Let's have an early primary and all recommend Lanham for governor.

Esq. Arthur Yonge and Dudley Foy were in our village Saturday.

Dick Cochran and Jim Walker had a bicycle wreck last week. They ran together and considerably damaged themselves and cycles. Their wounds are healing, but their wheels are some the worse for wear. LOKE.

DISTRICT COURT NOTES.

Court reconvened last Monday and the first case called was the case against Dock Motley, charged with rape. He was acquitted.

John Willingham, charged with theft of horses from Bob Dudley and C. Cummins, from Edwards & Dudley's wagon yard, last February, was called and the defendant was given five years in the penitentiary. Willingham was next put on trial charged with theft of saddle from Ellis Richardson, taken at the same time the horses were stolen from Dudley and Cummins. In this case the jury gave him four years in the pen.

The case against Uncle Pete Loper, for shooting at Steve Shelly, reported in last week's STAR, was called and resulted in a surprise all around and to Uncle Pete more than anyone else. The parties had made friends and it was agreed that Uncle Pete should plead guilty to an aggravated assault, which he did, or tried to do, but some how the jury did not understand the plea, or did not think the testimony justified a conviction, so they acquitted him. While the jury was out Uncle Pete remarked that it was awful hot and was visibly effected, as there was some doubt in his mind as to how much the fine would be. When the jury filed into court Uncle Pete straightened up and was all attention and when the verdict was read: "We the jury find the defendant not guilty," Uncle Pete stood a few seconds as if he was dumbfounded, and when he realized the full import of the verdict a smile like a summer morn spread over his countenance. He was congratulated by many old friends on the fortunate termination of his case. Uncle Pete said he felt better and made a streak for home.

The case against Bob Hodge, appealed from the last term of district court, was affirmed last Saturday in the supreme court at Austin.

Motion for a new trial in the Richardson and Willingham's two cases were argued by counsel before the court Wednesday; motions overruled by the court and notice of appeal given. Court adjourned yesterday. Judge Conner and District Attorney Bell will go to Albany, where District Court convenes next Monday.

SANITARY NOTICE.

To the citizens of Baird:

At the last regular meeting of the city council of the city of Baird held on the 24 day of April 1894, a resolution was unanimously passed, in consideration of the safety of the health of the city requiring the mayor to publish a notice in THE BAIRD STAR newspaper to the people of said city to the effect, that the hot weather is approaching, that they are now required under the penalties of the law, to clear their premises, alleys, etc, and to put and keep the same in good sanitary condition. And that the city marshal be required to see that this order is punctually complied with, and to report any and all violations of the same.

In compliance with the above mentioned resolution, I herunto set my hand, this 26 day of April 1894.

ALDEN BELL,
Mayor of the City of Baird.

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OF
CANE SEED,
Corn, Hay,
Seed Oats
AND
GROCERIES.
—AT—
PATTY BROS.

Buy Your Drugs

Where They are the Purest and Cheapest.

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

T. L. OLIVER & CO.,

BAIRD SPRING RACES.

The Spring Races will come off at the race tracks Saturday, May 5, 1894. The following is the program:

FIRST RACE—Matched race 3-8 mile dash, between Reubedo, backed by C. C. Seale; and Butler, backed by Wm. Broiles; for \$400.

SECOND RACE—One-half mile dash, saddle horses. Purse, \$25. Entrance fee, \$5.

THIRD RACE—One-fourth mile dash, free for all. Citizens' purse \$100. Entrance fee \$50; entrance fees added to the purse. Three to enter and three to start. Second horse saves entrance fee. Weights in 1-4 mile race ten (10) pounds under scales.

One-half entrance fee in one-fourth mile race payable on or before May 1, balance on day of race.

All purses guaranteed by J. B. Seay and C. C. Seale.

Entrance fee payable to J. B. Seay, or C. C. Seale.

Abilene Notes.

April 24.—Last Sunday, if we are not very much mistaken, we saw the bicyclist of Callahan, Mr. Cochran. Did not get to speak to him. If it were not he I am badly mistaken, for I guess there is no one with a cranium like his, and that is what I was judging. It may have been his brother.

About the only thing that has excited attention of the school is the fact that we boys and the teacher, also, can not get out of working the road without paying. We shall all work except the teacher, who will be obliged to pay or send a substitute. Some thought we were exempt, but after inquiring of the lawyers find there is only one way out of it—a dollar a day. They were told all the time they would not be excused from working by
T. D.

**THREE
A
WEEK!**

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

\$1.75 A YEAR!

Just think of it! Here are three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for the small price of \$1.75!

Now is the time to supply yourself with good reading matter at a low price.

Address all orders under this offer to

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MOTHER'S GIRL.

Sleeves to the dimpled elbow,
Fun in the sweet blue eyes,
To and fro upon errands
The little maiden goes.

Now, she is washing dishes,
Now, she is feeding the chicks,
Now, she is playing with pussy
Or teaching Rover tricks.

Wrapped in a big white apron,
Pinned in a checkered shawl,
Hanging clothes in the garden,
Oh, were she only tall!

Rushing the fretful baby,
Coaxing his hair to curl,
Stepping around so briskly,
Because she is mother's girl.

Hunting for eggs in the barnyard,
Petting old Brindle's calf,
Riding Don to pasture,
With many a ringing laugh.

Coming whenever you call her,
Humming wherever sent,
Mother's girl is a blessing,
And mother is well content.

BLIND JUSTICE.

BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

Then ensued a display of histrionic power, for which I was not in the least prepared, for snatching up a piece of cord lying near, he rapidly wound it round his arms, simulating a man who is securely bound, then threw himself on the ground, stretched himself stiffly out and simulated death.

The Styrian watched him closely, but without visible comprehension, till Jake by a series of jerks that showed considerable muscular energy, but still preserving in his features a corpse-like rigidity brought himself to the open mouth of the cellar and made a feint of going through it head foremost.

"This, I need scarcely say, he was most careful not to do, and having opened his eyes and sat up, he pointed downward with much vigor, repeating: "Seth Treloar down there!" till the sudden flash of comprehension on the Styrian's face convinced him that he was understood.

Then he replaced the trap-door, tossed the cord back to where he found it, brushed some of the dust from his jersey, and with a confirmatory nod meant to convey "it's all true," made tracks for the door.

But the Styrian's strong hand caught him back.

"Murdered" burst from his lips in Austrian, and in defiance of common sense, but strange to say, whether it be that the thought of murder, or rather its image, is able to convey itself in one flash from eye to eye, being by its human horror as well understood of the deaf as the dumb, Jake distinctly understood the Styrian's question and nodded vehemently. For a few moments the stranger stood motionless, all his energies concentrated in thought, then he made a gesture of inquiry, that said as plain as possible:

"How?"

Jake was equal to the occasion, and performed his part so well that I was not surprised to hear later that he had often rehearsed the whole drama in the tap room of the "Chough and Crow."

He crossed the room, threw himself into a chair, the chair in which Seth Treloar had sat on the night of his return. In this he leaned back, affecting to sit up shortly, and look smilingly at some one who approached him. He then pretended to take some vessel from the invisible person, to swallow its contents, to be seized at once with violent pain and sickness (it was droll to see him, in the paroxysms of agony, still keeping a weather eye on the door, in case of my return), to roll on the ground in convulsions, biting and kicking like a rabid dog, and finally to stretch himself out stiff and stark, as if the last office he required would be at the hands of the undertaker.

The Styrian had watched with bent brows the first part of the pantomime, fully perceiving its significance, however grotesquely expressed, yet I saw in a moment that it neither surprised nor convinced him, and I said to myself, "This man listens to a circumstantial tale that is entirely vitiated by some secret knowledge that he possesses."

Jake, out of breath, and disappointed with the effect of his simulated death, came nearer the impassive man, who looked up suddenly, and began a pantomime of his own.

I caught his meaning before Jake did. "Did Seth Treloar die of poison before he was pushed into the cellar, or after?"

But when Jake had made him understand, an expression of incredulity, quickly followed by astonishment, crossed his face, he turned aside, threw out his hands vehemently, and his thundered out Austrian, "No! No! Impossible!" reached me clearly where I stood.

Jake shrugged his shoulders and slipped away, he knew he had stayed too long already.

For some moments after he had gone the Styrian stood motionless, revolving many things clearly not pleasant in his mind. Then he smiled evilly, and half drew from a fold in his sash a pistol of curious workmanship, and it needed not his significant look at the stair-case leading to my sleeping quarters to convince me that here was a man only to be fooled at serious personal risk to the fooler.

He put back the pistol, produced the little horn box, shook out some of its contents into the palm of his hand, and swallowed it.

I saw the color distinctly—white. Involuntarily I thought of another man whom I had seen taking a pinch of white powder out of a box, but with very different results.

Over the Styrian's face stole the same expression of voluptuous satisfaction that I had noticed on the previous night when he turned to the table as though his appetite were

freshly whetted, and, without waiting for me, sat down and fell to.

The act convinced me of his utter contempt and indifference to me. I counted for nothing; he had come to fulfill a purpose, and meant to do it; my presence here could neither hinder nor advance him one jot. So he thought—but through my brain had just darted an idea so wild, so inspired, that I felt absolutely giddy as I left my loop-hole and regained the fresh morning air.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Styrian had the grace to rise as I entered the room, but in the very tone of his greeting I observed a change, and knew that he already distrusted me.

His appetite, however, was in no way affected, for he put away vast quantities of butter, cheese and milk, looking at me with a kind of pity as I made my moderate meal of coffee and bread. When he had finished, he leaned across the table and looked me full in the face, a tough, resolute-eyed fellow, who might have passed for a brigand whose only law was his own will.

"Seth Treloar was murdered," he said. "Who murdered him?"

I neither turned my eyes away from him, nor answered save by shrugging my shoulders, and shaking my head.

"He was killed first, then thrown down that trap-door." (He pointed to it). "Why was he killed? I repeat, who killed him?"

"That is what I am trying to find out," I said.

The Styrian looked at me with eyes that searched my very soul.

"You do not know?" he said.

"I do not know."

"Does any one know?" said the Styrian.

"Seth Treloar."

The Styrian laughed harshly. "Of course—but the man who killed Seth Treloar?"

"I believe Seth Treloar killed himself."

"And who threw him down the trap-door?"

"Another person—for reasons wholly unconnected with his death."

The Styrian sat rigid, and concentrated in thought.

"It is a strange story," he said.

"A man dies, is thrust into a cellar. If he had died by his own hand why not bury him? To whose advantage was it to hide him? Whoever did so must surely have come under suspicion?"

I said nothing, the filling of my pipe occupied me.

"You are playing the fool with me," said the Styrian in a hoarse guttural voice, "but the truth I will have, even if it cost your life."

I laughed contemptuously at his melodramatic tone.

"It is not my life that is in question," I said, "but that of, as I believe, an entirely innocent person. The manner of Seth Treloar's death did arouse suspicion, and the person accused is now in prison." I paused.

"Found guilty?" said the Styrian.

"Under sentence of death," I continued, "but that person no more murdered him than you or I did."

"Who was the person?" said the Styrian.

"The woman," I said, "with whose portrait you fell in love, and whom you have come all the way to seek; the woman," I added slowly, "who was his wife."

The Styrian thrust back his chair, leaped to his feet, and turned on me with the ferocity of a mad bull.

"His wife—his wife! You are mad, and a liar! She was his sister, he would not have dared to foil me so!"

He literally towered over me, his great stature seeming to rise higher with the wrath and fury that swelled him; his clenched fist involuntarily moved to fall with crushing force on my head, but I did not stir, and with an oath he dropped it by his side, though his features remained dark and convulsed with passion.

"He lied to you," I said quietly; "he was always a liar and a rogue, and he wanted to make her something worse than himself. So far he meant honestly by you, that he would have taken her to you, and sold her as his sister—if she would have let him."

"And she killed him when he told her of his intention," said the Styrian more calmly, "and hid him yonder? She must be a strong woman and her will must be as strong as her heart." He snatched at a slender gold chain hanging round his throat, and drew out a locket, which he opened, and looked at with a frown that gradually softened into extraordinary tenderness and love.

"She did right," he said suddenly and passionately. "The man was a hound and liar, it was not her fault that he deceived me, and he deserved all he got; she must have been a good woman to be so angry; and he is dead, she is free now—free!" He stopped suddenly as one palsied by a sudden thought; for some moments he did not speak, then striding over to me he seized my arm and, shaking me violently, said:

"Where is she? Speak! O God! She is in prison. She is to die—to die for killing that scoundrel!"

"She did not kill him," I said.

"I told you that before. But she will be hanged all the same."

As I spoke I released myself with a sudden exercise of strength that sent him reeling backwards, and seemed to astonish him.

"Tell me the truth," he said, with more respect in his tone than he had hitherto shown me. "You do not believe her guilty, and I for 've her if she is."

I could have smiled at his Sultan-like assumption that Judith was absolutely at his disposal, but the grace of his simplicity impressed

me, and I began my story without loss of time.

He heard the account of Treloar's married life without much emotion, though he occasionally gave vent to an expression of disgust; but when I brought Stephen upon the scene, he became transformed into an enraged man who sees snatched from his lips the morsel he hungrily covets.

"And she loves him, she adores him, this miserable fisherman," he cried.

I shrugged my shoulders.

"Who can answer for a woman?" I said. "All women love comfort, and, as you say, he is poor. And she is not his wife." I added, narrowly watching his working face: "if by any miracle you could save her, who knows but that—" I did not complete the sentence, but I saw he understood me.

"Wife to one man, mistress to another," he said, the words dropping harshly and slowly from his lips, "so that is the woman I've come all this way to find—but go on with the story, there will be more surprise yet."

I described Seth Treloar's return to Smuggler's Hole, his disappearance, the departure of Stephen and Judith next morning, her return to the hut for a few moments, and her strange conduct in the train, where I was eye-witness to the incident of the box of arsenic and the effect produced on Stephen when he tasted it.

(At this point the Styrian laughed contemptuously, as a fire-eater might at one who dreaded fire.) I went on to relate how I recovered the box that Judith had thrown out of the window, how I traced her as the woman who had left a man hidden away at Smuggler's Hole, how I had caused her to be brought back to England and put on her trial, how she had been condemned, on circumstantial evidence, to death, and how only a short time now would elapse before the carrying out of the sentence. I then gave him a succinct account of the events of that night, as related by Judith herself.

The Styrian had not asked a single question during the recital, but I had read first scorn and then flat denial in his face when I described the dose of arsenic found in the dead man's stomach; he even waved his hand impatiently as if to motion away an absurdity, but when I had ceased to speak, he began a very vivid cross-examination of me.

"You are sure that the potion she gave him was harmless, beyond keeping him asleep for twenty-four hours?"

"Quite sure."

"There was no trace of poison found in the stomach besides arsenic?"

"None."

"She did not bruise or injure him when she hid him in the cellar?"

"There was not a mark or bruise of any kind on him."

"It would be dark when he came to his senses, there would be no light by which he could see the trap-door above, and his arms were bound; did the rope hang in such a manner that in the dark he would strike against it or touch it?"

"No. By lifting his hands he could touch it—not unless."

"How could a bound man do that?"

"He could have shifted the cord easily—as any other man of half his muscular strength could have done."

"Always supposing that he had not swallowed enough arsenic to kill a dozen men," said the Styrian, whose excitement increased each moment, though he made visible efforts to subdue it.

"Arsenic that was never administered by his wife," I said boldly, "but by—himself. God knows by what devilish agency a man is able to take a life-destroying drug and thrive on it, but you at least should know, since you carry a box with similar contents to the one he carried, and without which, and possibly for lack of it, he died."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Commander of a Big Cruiser.

The commander of the big cruiser New York is an extremely exclusive man when his ship is in action. High above her spar deck is a conning tower made of metal so thick that it seems to the layman who looks at it that no missile could penetrate it. Where the roof of the tower comes down there is a narrow slit around the tower through which the commander peers. The slanting roof hangs over this slit far enough to prevent even a minie ball from entering the crack. Should the big cruiser go into action the commander would ascend into the tower and from there steer and fight his ship. The quarters are so cramped that a tall man can barely stand erect. There is room only for the commander and one other to assist him. It is a little bit of a metal box on a floating fortress of iron and steel, but in there could be done the most destructive and deadly work.

A Woman's Heart.

She, gently—I am afraid I do not love you enough to be your wife, but I shall always be your friend, and sincerely wish for your happiness.

He, moodily—I know what I'll do. She, anxiously—You surely will not do yourself an injury?

He, calmly—No; I will find happiness. I will marry some one else.

She—Horrors! Give me another day to consider, dear.

Carried Out.

Miss Passe still makes a valiant struggle to carry out the illusions of youth.

"Yes, and she succeeds pretty well, too."

"Do you think so?"

"Certainly. There's nothing left of it."—Texas Siftings.

THE FARM AND HOME.

OBSERVATION ON THE CULTURE OF STRAWBERRIES.

The Hill System—Preferable to the Matted Row System—Hilling Potatoes—For the Cabbage Worm—Farm Notes and Home Hints.

Cultivating Strawberries.

In my last letter I promised to say something about cultivation, etc. That brings us to the most difficult part of growing strawberries. The seasons are so varied, the soils so different, that we can lay down no definite rule that must be strictly adhered to. It must be understood by your readers that I am only giving my manner of doing this, after years of experimenting and study, during which I have gained the appreciation of a successful berry grower, writes G. W. Williams in the Journal of Agriculture. I have learned much more by the failures I have made than by the success obtained. If any one launches out into the berry business thinking he has the full assurance that he is not going to make any failures he will be sadly disappointed, for we frequently meet with failures under the most flattering prospects and care. After years of experience and association with them, studying their habits and investigating their peculiarities, we gain a knowledge that we may, with a reasonable degree of assurance, expect a crop.

We must get varieties suitable to our soil, or by artificial means make the soil, as near as possible, suitable to the variety, and get them at the proper time. I prefer to set just before the bloom bud opens, always pinching it out clear back to the leaf bud. If the bloom is left on, the plant will almost exhaust itself trying to produce the berry, and when the berry has ripened—which it may do in an imperfect manner—the plant will be very puny and will take the best part of the season to regain lost vitality. After having set in rows four feet apart and about two feet for an average in the row, if the ground is nearly level and not inclined to drain well I run one furrow with a single shovel plow in center between the rows; this draws the excess of water from the plants. I cultivate about the same as any other hood crop. As soon as the grass and weeds begin to appear, or before, if there has been no hard rains to "pack" the soil, I go twice in a row with a one-horse harrow. This can be made by any farmer at small expense who has a dozen old harrow teeth. Make it in the form of an A, putting handles to it so it can be guided, and hitched to the pointed end—following with a hoe, merely working the surface; but if there has been heavy rains, I use a five-tooth cultivator and let it down deep to loosen the ground—even deeper than the roots of the plants—following with a narrow-bladed hoe or a four-tooth potato hoe (not potato fork) and loosen up the soil between the plants. This I do every ten days or two weeks until late summer or early fall, being governed as to deep or shallow cultivation by the amount of rain, always leaving my ground in the fall as nearly level as possible.

When the runners start out keep them turned longways the rows. This can be done by getting up close to the plants with the harrow or cultivator. When the runners have met between the hills begin to "shy" off a little from the plants giving them a wider berth that they may spread sideways. By the time the plant making season is over you should have a matted row ten or twelve inches wide. Never allow them to get over twelve inches wide. I find that cutting off runners does not pay and I have discarded the practice except where I want to raise a few extra large berries for exhibition, the thinner the vines the larger the berries, the thicker the vines, if the rows are not too wide, the more boxes per acre but the smaller the berries. This system of cultivation is given where space is limited as is the case on nearly all farms (?). Mr. Editor, did you ever notice a farmer with acres and acres of good land covered with hazel brush, sumach or wild grass and weeds, how stingy he was to set apart an acre or two to the raising of berries, and even that after he has tasted the good gifts from his neighbor's berry patch?

When land is not limited, a nice and easy way to cultivate is in what is known as the hill system. To do this we set the plants four by three feet apart and cultivate both ways with the harrow and cultivator. This saves much time and hoeing. To keep them in hills, take a piece of steel one and a half or two inches wide—an old piece of buggy spring is the very thing—about two feet long. Get the blacksmith to draw one edge out like a knife, making it good and sharp, bend it in a circle welding the ends together, drill a hole on either side opposite one another and rivet to these holes each end of a three-fourth rod previously bent like a bucket ball, only it must stand up higher. Draw three or four inches of the rod together in the center, weld and sharpen like the shank on a pitchfork. Bore a hole in the end of a three-foot stick and drive on over the shank same as a fork handle, and your "machine" is ready for use. When the runners begin to set plants lay them back close to the plant until you get about half a dozen plants nestled around the parent plant. Now as they begin to send out new runners in all directions, go over the field and set your clipper over each bunch, pressing it down and cutting off the runners. Do this as often as

is necessary, and by fall you will have a beautiful round hill eight inches in diameter. Of course you can make your clipper any size desired. Let me repeat, that where land is not so much of an object, the hill system gives more berries and larger berries for the amount of labor bestowed than under the matted row system, but if room is limited, the latter system will yield most for the amount of room occupied. Never allow the plants to form a solid mat all over the ground.

Hilling Potatoes.

The question has recently come up relative to the propriety of hilling potatoes during the early period of their growth, and time European writers have recommended the practice, stating as a reason that it protects the tubers from the sun's rays as in their growth they are crowded upwards. There is no doubt that hilling will protect them from the sunlight when the planting is quite shallow, so that the forming tubers must necessarily have a thin layer of earth above them. But if they are planted deep enough, or four or five inches, in deep, mellow soil, this practice is not necessary, and the new potatoes will be formed deep enough to be out of the reach of the sun's rays. In the experiments which we have made in past years, with a depth of only three inches in one portion of the field and five inches in another, and in a deep, well pulverized soil, the crop in the deep planted part was between ten and twenty per cent greater than the shallow portion. Other planters within our knowledge have made similar trials, with like results.

For the Cabbage Worm.

A. S. Fuller's remedy for the cabbage worm is spraying the plants with coal tar water of the right strength, and prepared in the following manner: About two quarts of coal tar are put in an open vessel, which is then set in the bottom of a barrel, and the barrel is then filled with water. In two or three days the water becomes impregnated with the peculiar odor of the tar. The water is then sprayed or sprinkled abundantly with a watering pot over the cabbages, and it penetrates every part, the odor driving away or destroying the worms. The water evaporates and carries away the odor of the tar from the cabbages. The same tar may be successively used. It is said to be quite efficient.

Farm Notes.

More milk and butter is ruined by caves and cellars than any other one cause.

It is a good plan to mix the meal for the fowls with boiling water, for this partially cooks it and makes the food better.

Pay good wages to the man whom you expect to milk your cows if he is worth it, and if he is not do not hire him at all.

The sheep that shears an unprofitable fleece should be weeded out. Every flock needs weeding out in the spring as well as the fall.

It is considered by many that over feeding fowls on corn is the cause of apoplexy. When chickens fall off the roost at night they are generally affected with this disease.

By testing the quality of the heifer's milk you can tell whether to keep her in the dairy. If the quality is poor, discard her, for age does not improve the quality as it does the quantity.

Clip the wing of a newly bought queen, at least enough to mark her, says Gleanings; then if she disappears and another takes her place by any means, you'll not blame the queen-dealer for cheating you.

Spread out a little from the humdrum course of agriculture. Grow more fruit. Have a better garden. Give more attention to the dairy. Consider the chickens a source of profit. Make everything pay that can be made to pay.

Home Hints.

Never put tea leaves on a light-colored carpet; they will surely leave a stain.

In packing bottles or canned fruit for moving, slip a rubber band over the body of them.

Never slice apples for making pies; quarter and core, and if an apple is large cut each quarter in two pieces.

Sift a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar over the top of two-crust pies before baking, and see how delicious it makes them.

Nothing will give such a polish to glass, even the finest, as slightly moist newspaper to wash it, and dry newspaper to give the finishing touches.

Piano keys yellow with age can be cleaned by a dilution of one ounce of nitric acid in ten ounces of soft water. Apply with a brush and wash off with kerosene.

After thoroughly sweeping a dingy carpet, wipe it with a damp cloth partially wrung out of a mixture of water and ox gall in the proportion of two tablespoonfuls of the latter to a gallon of lukewarm water.

To cleanse glass bottles that have held oil, place ashes in each bottle and immerse in cold water, then heat the water gradually until it boils; after boiling an hour let them remain till cold. Then wash the bottles in soap suds and rinse in clear water.

When putting gloves on, always begin by buttoning the second button; then, when buttoned to the top you can easily fasten the first button without tearing the kid. Never remove the gloves by pulling the fingers, but by drawing the part covering the wrist over the hand, and leave them thus wrong side out for some time before turning them to their proper shape. Always lay gloves lengthwise; never roll them.

Laughing Gas Crazed Him.

Laughing gas does not seem to be altogether a safe thing to take. August Sachse, a burly porter in a New York establishment, wanted seven teeth extracted the other day, and the dentist gave him the anaesthetic. He came out of the dental chair apparently all right, but after he got home he complained of a pain in his head and could not sleep. The next day he went to his work, as usual, though in pain, but he had hardly returned home in the evening, when he suddenly went violently insane. He was taken to the hospital, and the physicians there said that he was suffering from dementia brought on by the gas. The dentist says that he has used it often, and never knew any harm to come of it before.

Very Strict.

A Brooklyn judge has subjected a practicing physician to the heavy fine of \$150 for neglecting to report a case of smallpox upon which he was in attendance. The father of the afflicted child was also fined for his failure to send word of the case to the health board.

The world is unfair. It tells you that practice makes perfect, and then objects to amateur singers.

Frozen—Then on Fire!

Like the application of ice to the small of your back, is the sensation produced by the chill that precedes the fever of malaria. Then comes the roasting stage, when every vein throbs and is scorched as if with liquid fire. Then you well nigh dissolve in exhausting perspiration that leaves you as limp as a wet dish rag. These alternating torments are not remediable permanently with quinine, which is, moreover, a most damaging cumulative poison. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters drives out the foe and repels its further attacks. It is the leading medicinal safeguard against malaria all over the continent of North and South America, Guatemala, the Isthmus of Panama, Mexico and Australia. It regulates the liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys, enriches the blood and promotes appetite, sleep and digestion. It is not only a medicine, but an effective cordial welcome to the most delicate palate. Rheumatic tendency is counteracted by it.

A man can best enjoy prosperity who has suffered in adversity.

BRICAM'S PILLS are a certain cure for weak stomach and disordered liver, and are famous the world over. 25 cents a box.

There are not as many people in the world as there are heroes in the novels.



Mrs. A. C. Medlock, Orleans, Ind.

Good Reason for Faith

Cured of Scrofula by Hood's

Scrofula permeates humanity. It is thoroughly infused into the blood. Scarcely a man is free from it, in one form or another. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scrofula promptly, surely, permanently. Thousands of people say so. For instance, read this:

"I am justified in thinking Hood's Sarsaparilla a splendid medicine by own experience with it. I was a great sufferer from scrofula, having dreadful sores in my ears and on my head, sometimes like large boils, discharging all the time. My husband insisted that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Of the first bottle

My Appetite Improved, and I felt somewhat better. So I bought another bottle, and by the time it was half gone the scrofula had entirely disappeared. I am

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

now entirely free from scrofula and was never in better health. Hood's Sarsaparilla also cured me of a terrible pain in my side, caused by neuralgia of the heart." Mrs. A. C. Medlock, Orleans, Indiana.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

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KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FINE PICTURE FREE

A fine small picture entitled "MEDITATION" MAILED POSTPAID in exchange for 18 large Lion Heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 20-cent postage stamp.

Woolson Spige Co. advertisement for W.L. Douglas shoes, including a picture of a shoe and promotional text.

The Communicants.

The latest statistics gathered from all quarters of the globe place the Protestant communicants of the entire world at 106,000,000 and the Roman Catholics adherents at 201,000,000. The estimate for the Protestants includes all of the denominations of that church. In the United States alone the Roman Catholics claim 6,370,838 adherents, of which number 2,548,335 are adult members.

Names of Post-offices.

Postmaster General Bissell has ruled that hereafter only short names, or names of one word only, shall be accepted as names of newly established postoffices. The only exception allowed is where the name is historical or has become affixed to the locality by long usage.

Sangolite.

Spangolite, a very rare mineral, has been found in some British Museum specimens of copper ore from the St. Day mines of Redruth, Cornwall. It occurs in deep emerald-green translucent crystals of a hexagonal form, ending in truncated pyramids, and is in reality a hydrated sulphate and chloride of copper and aluminum.

Chinese Boycott.

Twenty-five Chinese of New Haven are boycotting a Sunday school, because the police raided the opium and fan-tan joints.

Chinese "L."

In Chinese the letter "l" has 145 ways of being pronounced and each pronunciation has a different meaning.

It is not what we know about the new world that frightens us, but what we don't know.

We have known rich people who didn't have pocket books, but never knew a poor man who didn't have two or three.

TOLD ALL THE NEWS.

A Cheerful Reception on Coming Back to the Old Town.

There is always some good old fellow in every remote country town who ought to be called the chronicler of deaths and disaster. He has lived in the town for forty or fifty years, may be; and while he retains a very hazy recollection of the pleasant things that have happened, he can tell you the unpleasant things with photographic accuracy.

"Why, how was that?" "Oh, the house burned down in two weeks, just the day after the insurance run out. The Widder Niggles, she took on wuss about the fire than about the old man; but she soon had something more than fire to think of."

"What was that?" "She got married again; feller named Stackpole. Come from the West. Got her to sign all her land to him, and then, sellin' it for half its vally in cash, he run away." "And did she never hear of him?"

"Oh, yes; two years arter a feller called on her in the poorhouse, where she was and told her that Josh had been strung up by a committee for stalin' horses, and that he sent her the only valuable thing he had, a lock of his hair as a souvenir."

"Well, well! How things do happen when you have a place. Now tell me about Jack Holbrook, who used to spell us all down in school."

"Oh, he came to a bad end," said Billy, as he picked up a straw and began chewing it. "Married a widder with five children, two on 'em twins. Pretty soon afterward he came into a fine house and farm by the death of his father, and the widder, his wife, you know, was a kind o' mesmerist, and she made passes on Jack one day, and got him in a trance like, and made him sign a deed of the property to her. When he woke up she told him the land was hers, and when he began to kick she mesmerized him some more. Mebbe you don't believe it but she has been mesmerizin' him for twenty years. He never thinks of kicking at anything now. All she has got to do is jiggle her hands at him a few times, and he is as helpless as a baby."

"Why, Billy, haven't you anything to tell me about the old town?"

"Guess not," said Billy. "Hold on, though. Hi Wheelock—you remember him—used to be sweet on your gal, you know—well, he got rich in the grain and produce business and, when he had more'n he knew what to do with, he doubled his pile in the new railroad. That's his house you see there on the hill; purty sightly place, and cost a heap of money, too. But, Lord bless you, he's had trouble, too! Had a boy he thought a deal on. Sent him to college, and then wanted him to go to a theol'ogical seminary or some such thing. But Harry wasn't built that way. Thought he'd go into politics in the county. Say, you're not goin', are ye? If you'd stay I'd tell you how Susie Clayton married a travelin' showman, an' how Billy Haydock went out West and came back in three years with only one sock an' a second-hand coat, an' how Steve Carson failed up the year arter he opened up his mee-tropolitan cash store, and how the Granger boys got sent to state prison for stealin', and how old Squire Burton lost 300 sheep in the blizzard."

But the visitor fled in search of an optimist from whom he might hear something cheerful about the old town.

Prodigious Damage Done by Insects. It has been stated, on what seems good authority, that the destruction of agricultural products in this country by insects and fungous diseases amounts to \$500,000,000 a year.

Polceமா, discovering young mother tying an elaborate box tied with ribbons to lamp-post - An' pwhat air yoz doin' there, mum? Young Mother-Why, you see, sir, we've got to send a whole lot of replies to letters of congratulation on baby's first anniversary, and I don't want to put them in the same box that everybody uses.

Memory of a Dainty Dish. The Reformed Cannibal-So your name is Goodpastor, is it? It may interest you to know that I served your grandfather.

Young Missionary-In what way? Reformed Cannibal-Friarosed. Indianapolis Journal.

A Legend.

What once passed in Boston for a practical joke has been perpetrated in stone. A flagstone in front of Faneuil Market bears the deeply chiseled imprint of a large human foot. The legend is that a countryman was accustomed to loaf about the market to the annoyance of busier people. A clerk in one of the stalls at length stooped down beside the idler and outlined his foot upon the pavement. When the countryman returned on the next market day he found that the outline of his foot had been chiseled into the stone and he took this broad hint to get out of busy men's way.

Never Lie Down.

There are some horses that have never been seen to lie down in their lives. Some horses that continue to work for years always sleep standing, but their rest is not complete and their joints and sinews stiffen. Young horses from the country are liable to refuse to lie down when first placed in a stable in town, and the habit may become confirmed unless special pains are taken to prevent it. Sick horses are very apt to refuse to lie down. They seem to have an instinctive fear that if they lie down they will never be able to get on their feet again.

Electric Vans.

An electrical parcels van is now to be seen gliding along the streets of London steering in and out of the thickest traffic in the easiest manner. It is claimed that the cost of working a two-horse van by electricity does not exceed 4-cents per mile. A speed of thirty miles an hour can be attained, and if the estimates of the owners are realized we may yet hope to see a revolution effected in street vehicles.

Tunnel of Gaters.

After a period of labor extending over twenty-two years, the tunnel of Gatera, 1173 meters in length, has now been completed, giving the Oroya line, in Peru, access to the eastern slope of the Cordilleras. This tunnel is the highest point on the earth's surface which a line of railway has ever reached.

Brave Bird.

Albert Nowlin of Lawrenceburg, Ind., shot a hawk and was about to lift the dead bird from the ground when its mate attacked him with beak and claw and drove him away. It then carried off the bird.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Silence sometimes removes and sometimes conceals a deficiency.

Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist, in diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness, 315 Main street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlets.

For Strengthening and Clearing the Voice.

Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist, in diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness, 315 Main street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlets.

Hanson's Magic Corn Salve.

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

'Housekeepers Should Remember.

The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands of baking powder in the market, in their reports placed the "Royal" at the head of the list for strength, purity and wholesomeness; and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect, unrivaled.

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Almost Perpetual Bloomers.

The orange tree flowers during nearly the whole of the summer; the fruit takes two years to arrive at maturity, so that for several months in the year a healthy tree exhibits every stage, from the flower bud to the ripe fruit. This gives the trees their rich appearance during the principal fruit months, when the emerald tints of the unripe and golden hues of the mature fruit mingle with the dark foliage of the leaves, while the bright blossoms present make a charming contrast.

She Had Not Been Asked.

There was to have been a wedding at English, Ind., the other day, between Miss Estelle Flieger and Absalom Thayer. The couple stood before the minister and the ceremony proceeded as usual up to the point where the minister turned to the young woman, and asked, "Do you take this man to be your wedded husband?" etc., when she caused a profound sensation by replying, "No, sir, I do not! You are the first one who has asked my opinion in the matter. Mr. Thayer has been courting my mother for more than a year, and I thought it was herself he wanted, but it appears that he only wanted her consent to marry me, and she concluded to compel me to marry him." The minister gazed at her a moment in astonishment, and then said: "The ceremony can go no further. I can marry no one against her will." The crowd gave three cheers for the girl, and the assembly dispersed. It appears that the parties were Hungarians, who are accustomed to arrange marriages for their daughters, without consulting their preferences in the matter.

The Reason.

It is generally supposed that the staleness of bread arises from its becoming actually drier by the gradual loss of water; but this is not the case. Stale bread contains almost exactly the same proportion of water as new bread after it has become completely cold. The change is merely in the internal arrangements of the molecules of the bread. A proof of this is that if we put a stale loaf into a closely covered tin, expose it for half an hour or an hour to a heat not exceeding that of boiling water, and then allow it to cool it will be restored in appearance and properties to the state of new bread.

Young Wives - Mothers' Friend advertisement with decorative border and testimonials.



The subject of the above portrait is a prominent and much respected citizen, Mr. Robert Manson, of West Rye, N. H. Where Mr. Manson is known "as his word is as good as his bond." In a recent letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., Mr. Manson says:

"Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best pills I ever took for the liver. All my friends say they do them the most good."

This opinion is shared by every one who once tries these tiny, little, sugar-coated pills, which are to be found in all medicine stores. The U. S. Inspector of Immigration at Buffalo, N. Y., writes of them as follows:

"From early childhood I have suffered from a sluggish liver, with all the disorders accompanying such a condition. Doctor's prescriptions and patent medicines I have used in abundance; they only afforded temporary relief. I was recommended to try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. I did so, taking two at night and one after dinner every day for two weeks. I have reduced the dose to one 'Pellet' every day for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh twenty-two pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared."

Assist nature a little now and then with a gentle laxative, or, if need be, with a more searching and cleansing cathartic, thereby removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, and toning up and invigorating the liver and quickening its tardy action, and you thereby remove the cause of a multitude of distressing diseases, such as headaches, indigestion, biliousness, skin diseases, boils, carbuncles, piles, fevers and maladies too numerous to mention.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctors' services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases.

That, of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequalled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles, and indigestion.

The "Pleasant Pellets" are far more effective in arousing the liver to action than "blue pills," calomel, or other mercurial preparations, and have the further merit of being purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system; no particular care is required while using them.

Composed of the choicest, concentrated vegetable extracts, their cost is much more than that of other pills found in the market, yet from forty to forty-four "Pellets" are put up in each sealed glass vial, as sold through druggists, and can be had at the price of the more ordinary and cheaper made pills.

Dr. Pierce prides himself on having been first to introduce a Little Liver Pill to the American people. Many have imitated them, but none have approached his "Pleasant Pellets" in excellence.

For all laxative and cathartic purposes the "Pleasant Pellets" are infinitely superior to all "mineral waters," seditive powders, "salts," castor oil, fruit syrups (so-called), laxative "teas," and the many other purgative compounds sold in various forms.

Put up in glass vials, sealed, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is laxative, two gently cathartic.

As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve distress from over-eating, nothing equals them. They are tiny, sugar-coated, analgesic granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. Every child wants them. Then, after they are taken, instead of disturbing and shocking the system, they act in a mild, and natural way. There is no action afterward. Their help lasts. Accept no substitute recommended to be "just as good." They may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

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ST. JACOBS OIL Perfect Cure of BURNS, BRUISES, SCALDS, CUTS AND WOUNDS.



My wife cannot see how you do it and pay freight. I have a 4 drawer walnut oak iron safe... I have a 4 drawer walnut oak iron safe... I have a 4 drawer walnut oak iron safe...

STOP THINK AND HOW YOU CAN REDUCE LABOR AND THE WEAR OF CLOTHES BY USING CLAIRETTE SOAP BEST PUREST AND MOST ECONOMICAL.

HUNTER & BOOS, MACHINERY advertisement with decorative border and list of services.

The Baird Star.

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

Subscription Rates.

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

Payable in advance.

Parties living out of the county who desire their address changed from any cause must remit 10 cents in cash or postage stamps with each request. Under no consideration will the amount be deducted from subscription price paid for the paper. We make this charge of 10 cents to pay for extra work required in reprinting the address. We use a printed label on all addresses outside of the county, and the continual change of addresses entails considerable expense which we cannot longer afford to bear, especially in view of the fact that the subscription price of THE STAR is exceedingly low to begin with. No charge for change of address in county, because we can make change from one postoffice to another in the county with comparatively no cost, as we have a different system for mailing county papers.

W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor

BAIRD, FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1894.

Senator Hill has blown up his presidential boom for good.

Judge Clark is busy refuting in 94 what he said about Cleveland and free coinage in 89.

The last heard of Gen. Freye was that he was stranded up in Ohio and his army has dwindled to less than two hundred.

The good times promised by the President and his friends on the repeal of the Sherman law has come—a with a vengeance.

B. W. Camp, of Fort Worth, formerly district attorney in the old 12th Judicial District, is a candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

Gov. Lewelling, of Kansas, endorses the Corey movement. That is nothing new; every Populist in the land endorses that fake at heart.

Thousands of unemployed are making frantic efforts to get to Washington and join Gen. Coxe in his assault on the United States treasury. So far they are getting along rather slowly, as the railroads refuse to haul them.

Senator Jester, of Corsicana, is a candidate for Lieutenant Governor. All the press gang who visited Corsicana in 91 will kindly remember Senator Jester, who did all he could to make their sojourn pleasant in that city.

Judge A. A. Clark of Albany has joined the Populist and the Abilene Sentinel commenting on this says: "All the choicest roses in the Democrat bouquet seem to be falling to the Populist this year." The Pops are welcome to all such roses as Clark and Lockett, the two recent converts to Popism.

If Callahan county Democrats wants to name the next candidate for the legislature it is time that they were moving in the matter. Let the people say who they want and if a good man is named we believe that the other counties will concede the representation to this county. One thing certain the democratic nominee is not likely to have a walk over.

Are the populist really sincere in their advocacy of silver? We think not, because most of them at heart do no want any kind of money except fiat paper money. There is nothing in harmony between the free silver democrats and the populists because the democrats do not believe in fiat paper money. The populists have simply seized on the silver idea in order to stampede the weak kneed silverites into abandoning their party. It is a shrewd scheme but it won't work.

The populist have all become so patriotic in Callahan county that none of them want office—at least not a single populist has announced. They are trying to persuade the democrats that it is useless to nominate a county ticket and that we are going to have a free for all race. When there is from two to a half dozen democrats out for each office the pops will then quietly put out one candidate for each office. That is the scheme and any democrat ought to see it with his eyes shut.

We cannot for the life of us see how any democrat can consistently oppose county nominations under existing circumstances. Just as sure as the democrats fail to nominate a ticket the populist will just as certainly elect every county officer. Two years ago when the populist were sure of elect-

ing their candidates they were anxious, very anxious, to nominate a ticket and did so and were overwhelmingly defeated. Now they pretend to oppose county nominations. This is only a blind and we are surprised that any democrat should be misled by any such talk.

The Populist in this county are playing a shrewd game, and it is surprising that any Democrat should be deceived by them. The Populist claim to be utterly opposed to county nominations and say they do not intend to nominate candidates for county offices unless the Democrats nominate first. Why this change in their tactics? Two years ago when they thought they had everything grabbed they openly and boldly threw down the gauntlet to the Democrats by nominating a ticket—the first time anything of the kind was ever done before, in this county. The Pops have nominated a ticket in Taylor county; they will nominate a full ticket in every county around Callahan county, and every where else where they have the slightest hope of success. Their state leaders recommend to the Populist to nominate everything from constable up in every county in the state, then why is it that they want to pursue a different course in Callahan county from their brethren elsewhere? They would not hesitate a second about nominating a ticket if they were sure it would be elected. All this talk about being opposed to nominations is for effect. If they can hoodwink the Democrats with such talk as this they will go along quietly and through their clubs they will select a ticket just before the election and by catching the Democrats off their guard the Pops can elect every officer in the county. No, fellow-Democrats, don't be deceived by the wily Pops, they are trying to deceive you and you are greener than we take you for if you let them pull the wool over your eyes.

UNCLE SAM'S PENSION ROLL.

Speaking of Uncle Sam's pension roll, it is an interesting fact that no less than 4000 persons now living in foreign countries receive quarterly checks from the Washington agency in payment of pensions. These people are scattered all over the world. There are 2000 in Canada, who are paid \$345,000 a year; 600 in Germany, who receive \$98,000 a year, and 77 in Great Britain, whose yearly checks aggregate \$126,990. One man in the Fiji islands is paid \$96 a year. Four times a year checks aggregating \$801 are sent to four men in Africa.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

The city council met in regular session last Tuesday evening. Officers present: Mayor Alden Bell, marshal Jas. J. Welch, city secretary H. J. Cook, aldermen F. S. Gage, W. C. Whitley, Ed Coppins, W. A. McLauray. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Alderman Whitley, for street committee, made verbal report; also motion to have the mayor issue proclamation requesting all alleys to be cleaned up.

The following committees were appointed by the mayor: Finance.—Gage, Coppins, James. Sanitary.—Whitley, Coppins, James. Charity.—Gage, James, Coppins, Whitley and McLauray. Police.—McLauray, James, Gage. Fire Department.—Whitley, Gage, McLauray.

Streets Alleys and Bridges.—Whitley, Gage and Coppins. Ordinances.—Gage, Coppins, and James. Printing.—McLauray, James and Coppins.

City Marshal Welch's bond for \$2000 was approved. Arthur Yonge, W. E. Gilliland and J. H. Peters were appointed a special committee to examine the accounts of the outgoing officers.

Marshal to receive same salary as heretofore until next meeting, when the salary will be fixed for the ensuing term.

ACCOUNTS ALLOWED.

H. C. Lane, work on bridge..... \$1.50
Moon & Crowder, lumber..... 1.30
H. B. Price..... .50
J. A. Miller..... 1.80
BAIRD STAR..... 8.80
Express charges on bonds..... .90
Officers holding election, issued to Ed Coppins..... 16.00
I. N. Jackson, recording deeds and certified copies of official papers in regard to city corporation..... 8.25

Don't fail to breed a good mare to Argus. His colts are all bays and good size. a 19

IN MEMORIAM.

[By Request.]

DIED.—In the city of Baird, Texas, April 19, 1894, Mrs. Lucy Rettig, wife of Dr. Conrad Rettig, in the 82nd year of her age.

Amongst the shining marks which have been struck by the arrows of death, none were lovelier in life, none more deeply mourned in death, than this true and faithful woman.

A matron in its highest and holiest sense, a being formed to warn, counsel and command, as well as to love and be loved, the elements were so graciously mingled in her nature, that she seemed at the same time wise matron and household idol.

While her paths did not always lead by the still waters of life, and often her bright and happy home seemed like a stricken field, yet, she showed ever in countenance and in action, the bright insignia of her nature from out the citadel of her strong, quiet, German soul.

As mother, whose intense love of the child is always sublime, as wife, friend, she turned the better angels of her nature to humanity; and the song of spring was ever rising in her kind and loving heart.

Those who stood by her death-bed must ever bear in their hearts the record of those fleeting, but sacred moments. Under the sanctifying influence of her holy calmness, doubt and fear fled, and death itself grew beautiful. Gently as the wave dying on a silent shore, sweetly as the closing of flowers at night, her pure spirit passed away with the blessed assurance that the "everlasting arms" were her support.

And thus in the peace and quiet of this home, death entered, and her weary soul drifted away on the bosom of that dark and shadowy river that flows with resistless sweep into the shoreless sea.

So the silver chord has been loosened, and the golden bowl broken, in death, lulling thy a-wearied soul to sleep, has borne thee with sweet music to eternity.

And now we leave this good mother in Israel, sleeping amid the gentle scenes and sounds of nature; we close this holy theme; we turn again to what we call, "life;" we leave this heroine, whom we call, "dead;" yes, leave her in silence and with nature.

Nature will distill the gentlest dews, and direct the mildest stars of heaven upon her flower-lit grave. Nature and her ministering angels will guard her repose until the roses bloom again,—then we will return, renewing our flowers and our love. A. B.

Belle Plaine Budget.

April 24.—That was a busy week for our cattlemen. Not less than four train loads belonging to Clabe Merchant, Sam Cutbirth 2 and C. C. Seale and in charge of John Flores, Wilbur Buck, J. L. Rawson and N. P. Scruggs left the stockpens at Baird for the Indian Territory where grass is excellent and rain abundant.

On Saturday Col. Lark Hearn's herd of about 1600 head started with J. G. Blakely as foremen for the Panhandle. Luther F. Hall Joe Crutchfield the latter as chief of the commissary department and the brand—or better calf wagon, and other-constituted the outfit. This herd was followed yesterday by Newt Olds with about 1500 head.

To-day Capt. Terrell with Frank Crownover and Geo. Carlisle will leave also for the Panhandle with a large bunch of horses belonging to Hearn Bros.

Luke Hearn and Carl Young started Saturday by rail from Baird for New Mexico where they will work on the ranch lately purchased by Hearn & Sons.

Dr. Richardson, of Dudley, paid last Friday a flying visit to his friends at this place.

Maj. Sam Cutbirth left yesterday for Fort Worth.

Capt. Floyd is serving this week on the petit jury and the mailbags on this route are again in charge of Mrs. Lena Turner.

The prospects for rain which is badly needed has not materialized so far. It really getting drier and drier from year to year in Western Texas?

Should the immense lines of wire fencing have anything to do with the diminishing rainfall, like a correspondent of the Dallas News suggests? We have often the best signs of rain, clouds are gathering, thunder and lightning begin their glorious play and every body is full of hope. Suddenly the rain-promising clouds disappear like magic and it is the theory of that observer that the electricity needed for the unloading of the rainclouds is absorbed by these endless wires which of course are excellent conductors. It is only a suggestion, but it should be well worth to investigate. H. B.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PHYSICIANS.

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

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

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

ARTHUR YONGE.
Attorney-at-Law,
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.
COLLECTIONS SOLICITED.
Baird, - - - Texas. 25

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING.

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

PAINTERS.

J. H. HOFFMANN.

PAPER HANGING AND HOUSE PAINTING, ETC.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT
BY TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF THE
SUPERIOR TRAIN SERVICE
ELEGANT EQUIPMENT AND FAST TIME
—VIA THE—


TEXAS AND PACIFIC
THE SHORT LINE
To New Orleans, Memphis
and points in the
SOUTHEAST.

Take "The St. Louis Limited,"
12 hours saved between
Texas and St. Louis.
and the East.

The direct line
to all points in
Mexico, New Mexico, Arizona,
Oregon and Cal.

THE ONLY LINE OPERATING
Pullman Tourist Sleepers
FROM TEXAS TO CALIFORNIA.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars
—TO—
ST. LOUIS, LITTLE ROCK, SHREVEPORT,
NEW ORLEANS, DENVER, EL
PASO, LOS ANGELES AND
SAN FRANCISCO.

Lowest ticket rates, time tables and all desired information will be furnished by any of the ticket agents of the Texas & Pacific Ry. or
W. A. DASHIELL, GASTON MESLIER,
Trav. Pass. Agt. Gen. Pass. & Ticket Ass.
L. S. THORNE, 3d Vice President and General Manager.
DALLAS, TEXAS.
F. S. GAGE, Agent,
Baird, Texas.

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

You Must Have One!

Be sure and don't let next Sunday find you without a new suit on. They are new and nobby, and no one can afford to buy elsewhere. They range in price from \$7.50 to \$20. A fine line of pants are also shown. We are also head quarters for Boys suits.

Don't Listen to That Old Song:

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

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

Order you a new Brussels Carpet while they are cheap.

B. L. BOYDSTUN.

Groceries

DID YOU SAY?

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

FURNITURE!

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

Wagons and Farming Implements.

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

FREE DELIVERY. VAUGHN & CO.

GREETING FOR THE SEASON.

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

Yours for Trade,

D. W. WRISTEN.

Do You Carry Insurance?

J. H. PETERS,
General Insurance Agent
and Notary Public.
Over \$125,000,000 Capital Represented.

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

New York Plate Glass, Standard Accident, Aetna Livestock, of Glen's Falls, New York.
Office with Vaughn & Co., BAIRD, TEXAS.

H. N. EDWARDS, R. C. DUDLEY,
EDWARDS & DUDLEY,
(Successors to W. R. McDermott)

GRAIN, HAY, AND FEED.

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

T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

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

MAILS.

BELLE PLAIN.
 Arrives Daily..... 11:30 a. m.
 Leaves..... 3:30 p. m.
 TOMATO, COTTONWOOD, CADDO PEAK
 CROSS PLAINS.
 Leaves Baird..... 8 A. M.
 Arrives..... 5 P. M.
 PUTNAM AND CLYDE..... Train schedule.

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. E. GILLILAND, ED. STAR.

LOCAL NEWS.

BAIRD, FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1894.

Ol Marshall, of Clyde will move to Baird soon, it is reported.

See excursion rates for the Sam Jones meeting at Weatherford.

Ben Williams, Luke Cathey, A. L. Biggerstaff of Putnam were in town Tuesday.

Dr. S. T. Fraser was called a few days ago to see to Mrs. J. M. Coffman at Cross Plains.

Sheriff John Cunningham, of Taylor county, was in attendance on district court one day this week.

Miss Annie Howell, an accomplished young lady from Clyde, is visiting friends in our city.

Judge J. C. Lynch and wife, of Albany, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ellis Richardson.

Mrs. Rucker and Miss Susie Hearn, of Belle Plaine, were visiting friends in our city Monday.

Aleck McWhorter will start for Greer county the last of this week where he will locate near Jester.

A full line of mid-summer millinery and a complete line of sailor hats, new styles, just received at Mrs. Cunningham's.

Several candidates for county offices in this county seem to be playing a lone hand, as no one has announced against them.

We got in our new rollers last week and think you will find some improvement in the print of THE STAR from now on.

Miss Tilla Betcher, of Tecumseh, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Wristen, of this city, returned to her home last Tuesday.

Will P. Anderson, foreman of the Big Springs Post-Office, spent a few hours in our city Monday, on his way home after a visit to Weatherford.

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

All persons interested in the Baird Base Ball Club are invited to attend a meeting to be held at THE STAR office on next Saturday, April 27, at 4 o'clock p. m.

Miss Maggie Ryan, a charming young lady from East Texas, is visiting her uncle, J. B. Cutbirth, of our city. She will remain out here a few weeks.

There is a protracted meeting going on at the Methodist church. Rev. J. J. Harris; father of Rev. W. L. Harris is assisting in the meeting. Rev. J. J. Harris is now serving his fourth year as pastor of the Methodist church at Stephenville. There is one peculiarity about this meeting that is not often seen: Here we see father, son and grandson, three generations of preachers all in one family participating in the same meeting. Much interest is manifested and the services will continue until Sunday next or longer. Street services every night.

Harry Myer made a business trip east this week, returning Wednesday.

District court adjourned yesterday and Judge Conner went down home on the noon train.

The Odd Fellows gave a banquet last night in honor of their 82nd anniversary.

The thermometer registered 101 in the shade at 2 p. m. at Baird last Monday.

John Bowyer came down from Abilene Wednesday to look after the Richardson case.

H. Windham shipped ten cars of cattle to the Territory Wednesday in charge of J. A. Scott.

If you owe THE STAR anything don't be backward about paying it because we need it awful bad.

The Rev. W. C. Friley will preach his farewell sermon, at the Baptist church next Sunday at 4 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Lyman Gould and family, formerly of Barid, now residents of Kingston, N. M., are expected to arrive in Baird next week.

It is quietly whispered around that two or three Bairdites have a senatorial bee buzzing under their hats. Look out boys you may get stung.

See program of the races, at Baird, May 6th. Several good purses have been made up and some fast stock are expected to compete for the prizes.

It is getting very dry and wheat is reported to be dying out, in some portions of the county, whether caused by the dry weather or some insect is not known.

The committee in charge of the May day picnic requests THE STAR to say that all persons who expect to attend the picnic will have to procure their own transportation.

Sheriff Williams and Messrs. Clark, Wallace, Martin, Crawford and Pollman, all from Graham, have been attending district court here this week, in the Willingham case.

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

H. E. Jones was able to get out in town last Saturday for the first time in over a week. He was coming to town after the hard rain on the 13th, in his jumper. Out in the west part of town his horse fell and threw him between the horse and the jumper. This frightened the horse and caused it to try to kick loose from the jumper and "Uncle" Henry was pretty badly bruised up before he was released by Marion Terry from his perilous position. It is fortunate that he was not dangerously hurt.

We call attention to change in J. E. W. Lane's announcement. Having some doubt as to whether the office can be separated, and at the solicitation of friends, he has decided to announce for both County and District Clerk. In justice to Mr. Lane we will say that when he entered the race he was of the opinion that the two offices could be separated, but as there is some doubt about the matter he enters the race for both and you will so find his announcement. He also announces subject to the Democratic party.

Mrs. Lucy Rettig, wife of Dr. C. Rettig, who was reported sick in last week's issue, died last Thursday night only a few hours after we had gone to press. The remains were buried in the city cemetery Friday evening. Mrs. Rettig was universally loved and respected by all her acquaintances. To the aged husband, Dr. Rettig THE STAR extends sincere sympathy in his sad bereavement. Dr. Rettig who was also reported sick so far recovered as to return with Mrs. Barthold to her home in Weatherford. Alden Bell in this issue pays a beautiful tribute to the deceased lady.

NOTICE.

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

THE PICNIC.

The program for the union picnic next Tuesday is short, but a general good time is anticipated. The program as was given us is as follows: Song, by the Sunday schools. Brief address, by Judge Clett. Song, by the Sunday Schools. Brief address, by Hon. Alden Bell. Music, then dinner and a jolly good time for the little folks.

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES

As some complication may arise as to printing the tickets at the next general election; We here give notice to all candidates that have already announced or who may hereafter announce in THE STAR that only the names of the regular Democratic nominees from constable up, provided the Democratic party make such nominations, will be placed on the Democratic ticket. For instance, should a Populist or an Independent candidate announce in THE STAR it does not give them the right to have their names placed on the Democratic ticket. All such names will be placed on an independent ticket but in the event we cannot agree with such populist and independent candidates, if any, as to printing ticket we reserve the right to refund the price of name on ticket, which is one dollar in each case. EDITOR STAR, March 30 1894.

ATTENTION DEMOCRATS.

To the Democratic Executive Committee of Callahan County: You are hereby requested to meet at the Court House in Baird on Saturday, May 12, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m., to take action in regard to the nominating of candidates for county officers and such other business as may properly come before the committee. The county chairman and the various precinct chairmen compose the executive committee.

W. H. CLETT.

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

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

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

REDUCTION IN AD RATES.

We have decided to make a reduction in advertising rates for the benefit of our regular advertisers as follows: All advertisers who will run a display ad regularly in THE STAR to cost not less than \$2 per month, can run locals at 5 cents per line straight. Transient locals regular price, 5 and 10 cents per line. This is a reduction of 50 per cent on first insertion. Advertisers can change weekly. This rate will hold until further notice. 13

Lease Pasture Lands.

We have some extra good grass lands for lease, with water. Also some farm lands for sale very cheap and on easy terms. Will trade for a wagon and team, or cattle. 8 tf WEBB & WEBB.

CATTLE SHIPMENTS.

Cattle shipments for April have been as follows:
 H. Windham, 424 head to Territory.
 C. W. Merchant 440 head to Territory.
 C. W. Merchant 184 head to Territory.
 Sam Cutbirth (this week) 1387 head.
 Bud Moore 160 steers bought from Hinds & Crowder.
 J. W. Wilson car horses to Tiogo, Texas.

GEO. W. DEAN,

BARBER,

East Side - - Market Street.

- # HAIR CUTTING,
- # SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING.

Polite attention to all customers. Your patronage solicited

TEXAS Sandwich
 OFFICIAL CREAM OF TEXAS JOINTS.
 HEADQUARTERS ON THE BLUES
 Sold on all trains, newsstands, and by newsboys. All postmasters authorized Agents. Send the sample copy. Cashiers and correspondents want one on over the state.
 Sandwich Pub. Co.,
 202 N. 2nd St., Dallas, Tex.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following is the rates of announcements for 1894 in THE BAIRD STAR:
 For Congress..... \$15 00
 All other District offices..... 10 00
 COUNTY OFFICES:
 County Judge..... 10 00
 County and District Clerk..... 10 00
 Sheriff and Tax Collector..... 10 00
 Tax Assessor..... 10 00
 County Treasurer..... 10 00
 County Attorney..... 6 00
 County Surveyor..... 6 00
 Inspector..... 6 00
 Public Weigher..... 6 00
 Precinct Offices..... 3 00

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

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

E. E. SOLOMON.

(Subject to Democratic primary if held.)

FOR DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.

W. W. DUNSON.

(Subject to Democratic primary if held.)

A. A. CALLAHAN.

E. D. FOY.

J. E. W. LANE.

Subject to Democratic Primary.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

W. F. (FRED) GRIFFIN.

Subject to Democratic Primary.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

J. E. (ELL) GILLILAND.

(Subject to Democratic Primary.)

FOR SHERIFF.

J. W. JONES.

W. E. MAYES.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

T. B. HOLLAND.

(Subject to Democratic primary if held.)

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

W. R. McDERMOTT.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

T. H. FLOYD.

FOR HIDE AND ANIMAL INSPECTOR.

T. J. WISE.

(Subject to Democratic Party.)

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Alert Advertisers Advertise in THE STAR.

Go to Foy's for dry goods. 14tf

Tan shoes and oxfords. Powell a19

Go to Foy's for shoes. 14tf

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

Window Shades 35 cts worth 75cts at Powell's. a19

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

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

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

Straw hats, all sizes and prices at Powell's. a19

If you breed to Argus your colts will have style, color, size and fine action. a19

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

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

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

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

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

When one stops at G. W. Ratliff Wagon Yard in Coleman City they always return. Reason, they are always treated square and fair. 34

NOTICE, STOCKMEN.

I have the service book full for my Imported Jack, so unless I have told you I would breed your mares, do not bring them in. Can breed a few more good mares to my thoroughbred stallion, Lone Star. 19 ELLIS RICHARDSON.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

If you are in need of some cheap dentistry, I am prepared to do your work as cheap as you can get it done anywhere and at the same time I am prepared to do you any class of work. Teeth filled from one dollar up, plates made from eight dollars up to any price you want. Crown a bridge work a specialty. Office up stairs in A. Cook's building. 1 tf H. H. RAMSEY

HEARN & AUSTIN.

PROPRIETORS OF THE

City Meat Market.

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

Everything neat and clean and only the Best of Meat Sold

LOUIS STELLMAN,

DEALER IN

Implements, Pumps,

and Wind Mills,

—AGENT FOR—



John Deere, Garden City Clipper, Canton Clipper and Keystone Plows, Solid Comfort and Cassady Sulky Plows.



Buckeye

Grain

Drills,



- BUCKEYE CULTIVATORS,
- STANDARD CULTIVATORS,
- STANDARD PLANTERS,
- ECLIPSE PLANTERS,
- DISC HARROWS,
- STAR STEEL WIND MILLS.
- PLANO BINDERS AND MOWERS.

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



The season is now open for my imported Mammoth Catalonian Jack and for my thoroughbred stallion, Lone Star. Owing to hard times I have decided to reduce the price of service fees of my Jack from \$12 to \$10 to insure colts, and a charge of \$1 will be made on mares left at my place during the season. Mr. D. W. Claiborne, of this place, bred five mares and will get four colts. Only one colt foaled yet and it from a mare 13 1-2 hands high, and the colt is 37 1-2 inches high, has big ears and head, fine limbs and big joints, and pronounced by experts to be a fine colt. Only gentle mares bred to the Jack.

I will stand Lone Star at the low fee of \$10 by the season. There is no better bred horse in Texas than Lone Star. He has never had but one colt trained and she carried 125 pounds and ran a half mile, on a poor half mile track, in 53 1-2. This is claimed to be the fastest race ever run in Texas by two-year-olds over a half mile track. Don't forget the mule colt show; it will be some time in the summer. I will give a premium for the best horse mule colt and for the best mare mule colt sired by my Jack; the service fee for dam of each colt if owned by same party who bred her last season. I have good grass for mares left at my place and every colt will be taken but will not be responsible for accidents or escapes. Will have plenty of mule colts to show by April 15th. Why breed to a scrub horse or sorry jack when the service fees of such stock as mine is low and the produce worth so much more than scrubs. I sold a yearling colt, by Lone Star, for \$90 out of a half breed mare. Come and see the stock. Always glad to show the Horse and Jack and their produce ELLIS RICHARDSON, Baird, Texas, 17 4t



THE czar has liver trouble. Alex- androvitch, you must take more exer- cise in the open—but perhaps it is better to die of liver trouble, after all.

THE duchess of Fife, it is said, is fond of going about incog. So differ- ent from those members of the nobility accustomed to going about in hoc!

THE Nicaraguan government will withdraw the exequators of the American and British consuls at Managua. Well, we've lived without luxuries before now.

RUSSELL SAGE thinks the rankest sort of discrimination is shown when he is asked to pay \$25,000 for saving human life. For such noble deeds other people receive medals.

ACTOR COYNE of New York has been arrested for backing a woman's eyes. Coyne may be a good actor. It is when he is his real self undis- guised that he becomes objectionable.

THE maintenance of life in Paris is very much complicated by the necessity of escaping dynamite bombs. The restaurants seem to be distributing explosions with their meals.

A VERY small coon, who tips the beam at forty-eight pounds, has been arrested in New York city for hold- ing up a 200-pound man. His prob- able defense will be that he was only kidding.

EVERYTHING comes to him who waits. The families of the firemen killed in the world's fair cold-storage fire have at last received the money subscribed for their relief by a gen- erous public.

PROBABLY the state of Indiana has the right to seize and vaccinate all the tramps who venture within her border, but she can't be surprised if peripatetic gentlemen of leisure shun her until they are more fully advised just what the process involves. If they are incidentally to get a bath and a hair-cut they want to know it before it is too late.

AT Hazleton, Pa., a fool joker of the April variety tipped a plank so as to tumble another man into a stream. The operation was quite successful, but it did not spoil the cartridges in the victim's pistol, and when he clambered upon the bank he proceeded to perpetrate a joke that sent the original joker to the hospital with a new and keener conception of humor.

MANKIND in general, and the kings of Europe in particular, may read a lesson in the demonstration at Kos- uth's burial, when a multitude knelt in reverence to the dead. The reason for it all is very plain. Kos- uth was a man who strove to benefit his fellow-beings. Humanity wants vengeance for its wrongs, but it has the full measure of gratitude for its benefactors.

THE scenery of Mr. Corbett's "Gentleman Jack" has been attached to settle a bill. Can it be that the drama is suffering a slump and that Mr. Corbett's well known talents will need the assistance of Miss Madeline Pollard as leading lady to put high class histrionics on a paying basis? Surely, the American people are not going to demand all the treasures of art under canvas; no, no, this is too much sugar for a cent.

MR. GLADSTONE'S biographers will find their material in good shape. Every letter received by Mr. Glad- stone during a public life which com- menced in 1832, when he was first returned for Newark, has been put away in boxes, stored in the Haward- cellars, which, with the dates written in large letters upon their lids, enable him with short delay to turn up any letter of which he pos- sesses the date and stands in need. For sixty years he has kept in mem- orandum books, noted every day with his own hands, the list of let- ters, and, since their introduction, of post cards written by him.

Mrs. AMELIA C. WAITE, president of the Mary Washington Memorial association, has addressed a circular to the women of the United States. Particularly to every woman whose name is Mary, asking for contribu- tions to a fund to be employed in completing and properly maintaining the creditable monument being erected in the city of Fredericksburg, Va., in memory of Mary Washington, mother of that incomparable man who lives forever as the father of his country. The men have not con- tributed to the fund, and the contribu- tions of men are not wanted. It is believed it will be the first case on record when a monument to a woman has been erected exclusively by women.

COURTS are called upon of late to enjoin anything that may be objec- tionable, and with all that depre- ciated respect for them that is part of American citizenship it must be conceded that they might as well in- veigil against the trade wines as against some things that they have solemnly forbidden. Had Joshua lived in these days, instead of re- questing the sun to prolong business hours he would have sworn out a writ of prohibition instructing it that setting would be an act punish- able as contempt.

THE TARIFF DEBATE.

SENATOR WASHBURN OCCUPIES MOST OF THE DAY.

Mr. Peffer Failed to Get His Coffey Res- olution Considered—A Bill Defining Indian Citizenship—The House Con- sidered Local Legislation.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—Senator Washburn of Minnesota consumed almost the entire afternoon in a speech against the tariff bill, which was mainly a protest against the abrogation of the reciprocity clause of the McKinley law. He expressed the belief that the Wilson bill in some form would be enacted into law. In the few minutes that remained be- tween the time Senator Washburn concluded his speech and the hour of 5 o'clock Senator Dolph gave an in- stallment of his speech. During the morning session a bill was introduced by request by Senator Peffer to dis- pose of life labor and discourage idle wealth in the District of Columbia. Referred to the committee on the District of Columbia. He also sought to take from the calendar his resolution for the appointment of a com- mittee on communications (his Coffey committee), but the motion was lost— 17 to 25.

They Want to Know.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—At the opening of the house yesterday on motion of Mr. Dalzell a bill authorizing the city of Pittsburgh to construct a bridge across the Monongohela river was passed. On motion of Mr. Keilly, chairman of the committee on Pacific railroads, the following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That the secretary of the interior be directed to communicate to the house all information he has in his possession as to what provision other than the sinking fund now maintained in the treasury under the act of 1878, the railroad corporations to whom bonds were issued by the United States under the acts of 1862-64 to aid in the construction of a railroad, and telegraph line from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast, have made or pro- pose to make for the payment at ma- turity of the bonds issued by said corporations respectively, which are a prior lien to the bonds issued by the United States under the acts afore- said, and whether any such bonds are held or owned by either of said com- panies.

Big Demonstration.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—More than 1000 workmen from Philadelphia and New Jersey marched down Penn- sylvania avenue Saturday to empha- size their protest against the Wilson bill. Men and women were in line, marching four abreast under the American flag and fluttering banners, displaying mottoes opposed to the Wilson bill. The special Baltimore and Ohio train from Philadelphia carried 670 men. This delegation was met by the company of 360 which had arrived Friday. In the front rank was carried a great silk American flag, which had been donated by the John Wanamaker for the demonstration. Behind was a black banner with a legend in gold letters: "Non-partisan delegation of American workmen from Bristol, united in defense of their home indus- tries and to prevent their transfer to nations hostile to a Democratic or Republican government."

Indian Citizenship.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—Senator Dolph yesterday introduced a bill, the intent of which is to define Indian citizenship. It provides that all In- dians of mixed bloods who have been allotted lands in severalty shall be considered citizens of the United States, and persons claiming land under the allotment act shall have the right to bring suit to establish their rights in court as may be done by citizens.

State Bank Tax.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The friends of the repeal of the state bank tax are not jubilant over the prospects of get- ting what they desire. A canvass of the Democratic side shows that there are 121 members who are favorable to an absolute repeal; 37 opposed, un- less a supervising power of some kind is left in the hands of the federal gov- ernment, and 31 members who will not vote for a repeal in any way.

Local Legislation.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The house devoted the entire day yesterday to business from the committee on the District of Columbia. Two bills of more or less general importance were acted upon. The first, which was passed, was a bill extending the time allowed the Metropolitan Street Rail- way company of this city to change its motive power. The house at 5 o'clock adjourned.

Indian Depredations Claims.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—In re- sponse to the resolution introduced in the senate by Senator Shoup, the at- torney general, yesterday sent to the senate a list of all claims and judg- ments in Indian depredation cases since June 30, 1891. The aggregate of the claims is \$900,119 and of the judgments \$514,924.

To Protect Animals.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The house bill for the protection of animals in the Yellowstone park, which was under consideration in the morning hour on last Saturday, was again called up by Senator Carey yesterday, and after some amendments were made the bill was passed.

The New Coinage Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Mr. Bland's coinage committee met yesterday for the first time since the silver seigni-

orage struggle and were treated to a genuine surprise. Representative Meyer of Louisiana was present to urge his bill for the coinage of seigni- orage and for low interest bonds, and in doing so he stated authorita- tively that the measure had the ap- proval and was in part suggested by Secretary Carlisle, and, in the judgment of the secretary, would be signed by the president. To this extent the bill was regarded as an adminis- tration one and as satisfactorily overcoming the objections set forth in Mr. Cleveland's veto of the Bland bill. The bill, Meyer explained, provided for coin- ing the seigniorage and so amended the resumption act that 3 per cent bonds would in future be issued in lieu of 4 per cent and 5 per cent bonds. Af- ter discussing the measure Mr. Harter asked: "Is it to be understood that this bill is satisfactory to the secre- tary of the treasury, in his judgment, will be approved by the president?" Mr. Meyer answered: "Yes, I can say that the bill was submitted to the secretary and meets his approval, and, in his judgment, it will fully meet the views of the president and receive his signature." Mr. Ding- ley expressed some surprise at this, as he said the objections of the president's veto would not be met by the low rate bonds of the Meyer bill. Mr. Meyer added: "I did not wish to revive the silver question if it was likely to result in a fruitless discus- sion and another veto. The bill was, therefore, submitted to Secretary Carlisle with the suggestion that I would not introduce it unless there was some assurance of its approval. Mr. Carlisle considered it several days and suggested several changes. From these the present bill was framed, which, in the opinion of Mr. Carlisle, was broad enough to meet all contingencies. I can, therefore, state authoritatively that it meets the ap- proval of the secretary of the treas- ury, and, in his judgment, will be ap- proved by the president."

Seal Legislation.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—One of the unforeseen results of the seal legisla- tion just perfected is the embarrass- ment of the national fish commission in its efforts to collect data necessary to the scientific study of the seals. For some years past the commission has been engaged in this work. It has obtained all desired information relative to the seal that could be col- lected at the rookeries and along the shore, and now it is necessary to the completion of the investigation that seals be taken in the open seas, just as done by the pelagic sealers in order to settle questions of impor- tance concerning their breeding hab- its. The commission has sought per- mission to kill about 100 seals in this way and the same privilege is sought by the Canadian fish commission, which is pursuing a similar line of investigation. But the laws adopted by the United States and Great Britain are so sweeping in terms that there seems no authority competent to grant the permits.

How Speeches Are Made.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—There was a passage at arms, figuratively speak- ing, between Representatives Burrows and Wheeler yesterday. Mr. Wheel- er was taunted with talking four col- umns of Congressional Record in pre- cisely one minute, and retorted that the protest came with bad grace from one whose hands "were red with parliamentary murder." Mr. Burrows recalled a previous example of Mr. Wheeler's fluency, a speech that oc- cupied five minutes in the delivery having taken up four columns in the Record. A motion was made to re- fer the subject to the committee on printing, but Mr. Wheeler cried quits by asking leave to withdraw his re- marks.

Land Grant Decision.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Com- missioner Lamoreaux has rendered a decision denying the right of the Gulf and Ship Island railway in Missis- sippi to make selections of land un- der the act of June 22, 1874. The decision is based on the ground that the company by accepting the con- ditions of the forfeiture act of 1890 re- linqushed any claim it might have made under its original grant to lands which had been disposed of by the United States subsequent to the attachment of the company's right. Such lands, it is held, should be treated as excepted from the grant and forming no basis for selection under the act of 1874.

Tariff Conference.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The con- ference begun last week of Democratic senators on the tariff bill was con- tinued in the room of the senate com- mittee on appropriations yesterday. Senators Cockrell, Jones of Arkansas, Gorman, Vest and Harris being among those present. They decided among other things to summon absent Demo- cratic senators so as to have them here by Wednesday, when the bill is to be taken up by paragraphs, to support the finance committee in the effort it may make to crowd the bill towards its passage.

Ship Canal Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Represent- ative Van Vorhis of Ohio has intro- duced a bill for a survey of a ship canal route connecting Lake Erie and the Ohio river by way of the Ohio canal and Muskingum river. It is to have a sufficient depth to transport the largest boats of the great lakes.

Fort Worth Public Building.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The house committee on public buildings and grounds have made a favorable report on the bill appropriating \$50,- 000 for another story the public build- ing at Fort Worth.

THEY SWING HIM UP.

A NEGRO KILLS A MINER AND THE MINERS HANG HIM.

Misses Ella and Tina Gore, Daughters of a Respectable Wayne County, West Virginia, Farmer, Become Highway Robbers.

CHEROKEE, Kan., April 24.—Frank Haman, a coal miner, living with his family near the Schwab mines, two miles west of here, was killed by some colored Alabama coal miners and the leader of the murderers has just been lynched. Sunday night the colored man came to Haman's house for the purpose of robbery. Haman ran out to get help, but was shot in the throat. He ran about 150 yards and fell, where he was found dead an hour later. Jeff Tuggle, a colored miner, was charged with the murder. He was caught at Weir City and brought here. A few minutes later Mrs. Haman, the dead man's wife, accompanied by a score or two of miners, arrived, and when the woman was taken before the prisoners she identified him instantly as one of the robbers. Before officers could get Tuggle away the mob captured him. They marched him with a rope around his neck about a half mile northwest of town and hanged him to a cottonwood tree.

Female Robbers.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., April 24.—One of the roughest regions in this section of West Virginia is on the Blue Ridge between Twelve Pole and Tom's creek in Wayne county, about twenty miles south of this city. The ridge road was traveled very little. Recently a number of men passing over it at night on horseback have been held up, it was supposed by a couple of men, but when W. E. Eleng- gee was stopped and relieved of \$100 Sunday night on his way home by the two people he kept a sharp lookout and found that the highwaymen were women in disguise, and says that they were Misses Ella and Tina Gore, daughters of a respectable farmer. He reported the matter to their people, and the mystery of the gang on Tom's creek ridge has been cleared up.

A Triple Lynching.

SHEPHERD, Ala., April 23.—Three negro men who were in the county jail at Tusculuma, Ala., in default of bonds of \$1500, charged with burning the barn of O. C. King near Leighton, Ala., about a year ago, were taken from the jail Saturday night about 12 o'clock by about sixty masked men and hanged to a covered bridge over Spring creek, in Tusculuma. Each body had about fifty bullet holes in it when cut down. The sheriff and deputies were attending a Masonic ban- quet at the time the lynchers broke into the jail.

Attacked by Seven Bears.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 23.—A letter has been received from Albert L. Farquhar, who was reported to have been eaten up by bears in the Big Horn basin. He states that he was on his way from Bismarck, N. D., when he was attacked by seven bears in the Big Horn basin at the place where his horse and wearing apparel were found. He shot four of the bears, but was compelled to swim the river to escape the three remaining. He was afraid to return for his gun and clothing.

An Agitator Killed.

NEW YORK, April 23.—A special from Bluefields, W. Va., says: Patrick O'Brien, who came here with other agitators from Ohio and Pennsylvania to try and induce the 25,000 miners of the Flat Top region of West Vir- ginia to join the great coal miners' strike, was killed yesterday at Turkey Ridge. O'Brien had finished an ad- dress to the mine workers, composed mostly of negroes and foreigners, in which he urged them to throw down their picks.

Trouble Anticipated.

MCALISTER, I. T., April 21.—There is a probability that trouble will oc- cur at the coal mines at Krebs, I. T., when the Choctaw Coal company at- tempts to put 300 negro miners at work. These negroes are now on the way from Texas and the 500 miners who went on a strike some weeks ago have decided that the negroes will not go to work, and trouble is expected when they arrive.

Miners Strike.

COLUMBUS, O., April 24.—The last reports received by President Mc- Bride of the United Mine workers show suspension of work by 8000 men in Alabama, 5000 in Tennessee and Kentucky, 2000 in West Virginia, 5000 in Indiana, 26,000 in Ohio, 25,- 000 in Illinois, 1800 in Iowa, 2000 in the Indian Territory, 1800 in Mis- souri, 50,000 in Pennsylvania, 300 in Michigan; total 125,000.

Seven Year Locusts.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 21.—A special from Mowqua, Ill., says: In turn- ing the soil in this vicinity a number of farmers have discovered large num- bers of locusts of extraordinary size. This appears to confirm the rapidly spreading belief that we are to have the seven year locusts this year.

Shot At.

OMAHA, Neb., April 21.—A tele- gram from Weston says Harry Fox, superintendent of the Rock Island railway, while sitting in the depot, was shot at. The bullet passed his head by about three inches. It is not known who did the shooting.

The Gang Wiped Out.

PERRY, O. T., April 20.—News of a terrible battle between a large posse of deputy United States marshals and the Dalton gang, near Ingalls, O. T., forty miles east of here, was re- ceived yesterday. Two messengers who live in where the vicinity the bat- tle is reported to have occurred toll of a fight between the marshals and the Daltons Tuesday evening and night, in which it is said that Bill Dalton, the leader of the noted gang, Bill Doolen, Bitter Creek and Tulsy Jack were killed on the spot and one deputy marshal, whose name could not be learned. Marshal Ed Nix of Okla- homa has been planning a raid on the Dalton gang for several months and the reported fight of Tuesday is a consummation of the mar- shal's work. Capt. Bill Lightman, chief of police of Perry, and Heike Thomas, assistant chief of police, are with the marshal's posse, under the leadership of Burt Cox. It has been reported that the Daltons have been in hiding near the Twin mountains for the past few months and the officers of the territory have made several attempts to catch them. The Daltons have been among their friends and it is said on good authority that not less than sixty men could be must- ered on short notice to defend the gang against the officers of the law. Thus fortified the Daltons have been quite bold of late and their reported depredations have been many and a great clamor has gone up from a terror-stricken people for their immediate arrest. With this incentive, and also the fact that there is a standing reward of \$4000 for the arrest of Bill Dalton, dead or alive, who has taken, it is charged, the leadership of the noted gang since the killing of Bob Dalton at Coffeyville, Kan., on the 5th of October, 1892, and \$1500 is the price on Bill Doolan's head, dead or alive. Marshals attempted to arrest Bruce Miller, who is said to be harboring the Dalton gang. Miller resisted ar- rest and he and a hired man were killed on the spot and Miller's wife and a little girl were fatally wounded and have died since. The Dalton gang were in rendez- vous near Miller's house. The marshals made a raid on them Tuesday afternoon and a running fight took place between the gang and the posse of marshals, and when the last messenger left the scene of conflict the fight was still in progress. The place where the battle is said to have taken place is forty miles from a tele- graph station and authentic news is hard to get, but the messengers who gave the above details are men of good reputation. Everybody here is on tiptoe over the reports. A number of men have left for the scene. With Bill Dalton and Bill Doolen killed the noted Dalton gang will be nearly ex- tinct.

A BIG EEL.

Inspector Williams Caught It and Fed a Boat's Crew.

"The biggest eel I ever speared was thirty feet long and twenty-six inches thick, and I had to make a special spear for him," said Police Inspector Alexander S. Williams to a friend at the New York central of- fice the other day.

"My! that was a whopper!"

"The eel?"

"No."

Inspector Williams indulged in a grim smile. He never laughs aloud.

"Well it may sound like a fish story," he said "but I'm speaking the gospel truth and I have got the spear to prove it."

"But how about the eel waiting while you went off and made a spear of such unusual size?"

"Oh, I didn't have to go far. I was on the deck of a sailing vessel moored at a dock at Hong Kong. That was back in the sixties. I had been to Japan and I had got the chance of getting back home on the sailing vessel, by the way of China, by working as the ship's carpenter on the voyage. I was leaning over the rail of the ship one day when the sun was high in the cloudless sky and the water was dead calm, and I saw that eel lying on the mud almost directly under me. Eels grow to an immense size in those waters. Now, it would have been impossible for me to have got that eel with a spear such as is used ordinarily in this country. I hadn't fished with In- dians in the waters of Nova Scotia when I was a boy for nothing, how- ever and I made up my mind I would have that eel. So I set to work and made an Indian eel-spear. As I was the ship's carpenter, I had plenty of materials at hand, and in half an hour I had made a spear big enough for that eel. Perhaps you don't know what an Indian eel-spear is. I will show you."

The inspector took paper and pencil and drew a picture of a spear.

"You see," he explained, "that I have drawn only the business end of the spear. The pole can be made as long as you want it. Drive a sharp spike in the end of the pole, and on each side of it fasten a strip of tough wood called a rocker. The rockers must be shaped so that they will nearly touch below the point of the spike, and so that the space between them and the middle of the spike will be large enough to admit the body of the eel to be speared. When you strike the eel the rockers spring back and let the spike stick into his body. Then they close under his belly and hold him fast. He cannot possibly get away. One good thing about the spear is that it makes the aim of the fisherman more sure. If either rocker hits the eel it will direct the spike into the eel's body. When you have got your eel into the boat you have only to place your foot against the eel's back and push it off the spike, and the spear is ready to work again."

Now, when I had made my Indian spear at Hong Kong I looked over the rail of the ship and saw that the eel had not moved out of range. I let the spear slide down through the fifteen feet of water very slowly, and then drove the spike into the eel hard, so as to make sure of him. The next minute I was nearly dragged overboard. I had a good pull to get that squirming eel aboard ship, and some of the sailors were too much scared to lend a hand, but the entire crew dined on that eel.

So He Raised a Beard.

When the late Cardinal Lavigerie arrived at Algiers to take up his duties as archbishop, he saw with regret that all the priests wore beards, and he ordered them to be shaved at once. But Pater Girard, the popular superior of the seminary in Algiers, declared he would perse- cute the cardinal to rescind his order. On the day following the prelate's arrival, Pater Girard accom- panied him on his first official jour- ney. In a village of native Africans, the inhabitants looked with surprise on the freshly shaven face of the cardinal, and a lively conver- sation followed. "What are they saying?" asked Cardinal Lavigerie. "Oh," answered Pater Girard, pre- tending to be embarrassed, "they are great children! You need pay no attention to their nonsensical talk."

"But tell me, as I should like to know," continued the cardinal. "Well," came the reply, "they can- not understand why a man shaves himself. They think you are a woman, and a very beautiful one." It need hardly be added that the archbishop of Algiers a few months later ap- peared with a great beard.

A Dangerous Jest.

"I don't think," said the young man, "that I ever want to be en- gaged again."

And the young woman flared up immediately and said:

"Very well, sir; you may consider everything over. I will return you your letters and photographs and presents right now."

"But I don't believe you understand me."

"Yes, I do, perfectly. You said you never wanted to be engaged again."

"But do you know why?"

"No, and I don't care."

"It's because I want to marry the girl I'm engaged to now."

And the world became beautiful once more.

Difference With a Distinction.

Flotsam—What's wrong, old man? You look awfully down in the mouth.

Jetsam—Oh, my wife insists upon buying things and sending them home c. o. d.

Flotsam—Why don't you do as I do?

Jetsam—What do you do?

Flotsam—Send 'em back p. & q.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

INTERESTING CULLINGS FROM THE DAILY PRESS.

A Crisp and Complete Briefing of Every Round-Up Carefully Selected and Readable from Every Portion of the Empire State.

Recently a cyclone passed near Livingston, Polk county. Every house was blown down on Mrs. Baird's place except her dwelling. She had her bacon in the corn crib and it was blown about 300 yards in the field. Jordan Haraway's house was torn to pieces and a yoke of oxen were killed by a falling tree. In some places so much timber was blown down that it will require two or three weeks to get ready for work. Its path was not more than 300 yards wide, but it was most destructive.

The new tariff of the Texas Fire Underwriters' association, which went into effect at Austin a few days ago, is causing some lively kicking. The alleged lack of adequate water supply, which is given as one of the reasons for putting Austin among the second-class cities, is especially hooted at, and it is claimed that it can be established that better water pressure is given there than any other city in the state.

The ladies of Trinity Church Guild, at Galveston, have in preparation a quaint bonnet party, which will be one of the social events in the near future. Elegant prizes are to be awarded to those having the quaintest, largest, smallest and most becoming bonnets. A committee of gentlemen will be selected as judges and award the prizes.

For the information of inquiring teachers the department of education announces that it has received official notice that the National Educational association will meet at Asbury Park, N. J., beginning July 6, and continue in session until July 13. Half rates have been obtained from the railroads and hotels.

Alex. Menly, charged with the murder of W. H. Douglas in Laredo in 1886, has been concluded in the Twenty-sixth district court at Austin. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty and the defendant was set free after about eight years of experience with the district and appellate courts.

At Sulphur Springs a few days since Mrs. Williams' little girl sucked into her windpipe a peanut, from which for a time it was thought she would die. Doctors were called and operated, opening the windpipe and relieving the little sufferer. She is thought to be out of danger.

W. N. Williams, who was arrested near Abilene charged with making counterfeit coin, had an examining trial at Dallas a few days since before United States Commissioner Lednum, who fixed his bond at \$600, failing to furnish which he was remanded.

At Mumford, Robertson county, recently, Cagah Hughes, a negro man, was cleaning out an old well. It caved in on him, but there being plenty of help near by he was soon rescued from his perilous position. He was pretty well exhausted when taken out.

At Sulphur Bluff, Franklin county, recently, Bud Greer and Louis Husky, had a difficulty. Husky was cut with a knife and Gregg was badly lacerated over the head with a bois d'arc club. He is not expected to live. Both parties are well-to-do farmers.

At Dallas recently during a balloon ascension at the fair grounds, a team attached to a buggy, took fright and ran away. In their flight the horses ran over J. D. Lowery, a deaf mute printer, inflicting painful but not serious injuries.

Charles Teagle, a brakeman on the southbound No. 8, Houston and Texas Central, was struck by the rapid transit bridge just out of Denison the other night and his head badly gashed and bruised. It is thought he will recover.

The comptroller reports interest payments as follows by counties where bonds are held by the permanent school fund: Presidio, \$722.13; Robertson, \$497.63; Hale, \$670.38; Nolan, \$957.60; Borden, \$340; Collingsworth, \$10.

Cotton shipments from August 1, 1892, to April 10, 1893, as between Victoria and Wharton, run thus: Victoria, 5979; Wharton, 9792. August 1, 1893, to April 10, 1894: Victoria, 4698; Wharton, 8726.

Fifteen counties whose reports were received by the comptroller in one day recently show a net decrease of \$4000 for the year ending May 1, 1894, in the state whisky occupation taxes, or about \$266 per county.

It is stated at the office of the Gulf and Interstate railroad at Galveston that there are now twenty-four miles of its road graded, and that the work is being carried on at the rate of three miles per day.

Cattle are in moderate condition in Mason county, and prices range from \$5.50 to \$6.50 according to grade. This price is for steer yearlings. Cows, \$7.50 to \$8.00; 2-year-olds, \$9 to \$11.00.

The steamer Rabb went up the Neches recently from Beaumont to drive piling for the Kaysee road, where the company's bridge will cross the river and enter Jasper county.

At Martin, Falls county, a few days ago Nat Walker, Jr., and Ed Oliver became involved in a difficulty in which Walker shot Oliver with a Winchester rifle, inflicting a serious wound.

James Martin of Caldwell county went to Luling a few days since, got drunk, went to a Mr. Johnson's house after night and got a pole and broke all the windows. He was arrested and locked up. Next morning he was fined and ordered to leave town.

A good rain recently fell at Hempstead, Chappel Hill, Brenham, San Antonio, Waelder, Flatonia, Lockhart, Muldoon, Velasco, Bertram, Seguin, Dilley, Eagle Pass and Medina.

John Baldwin, wanted at Gainesville for criminal assault committed on an 11-year-old girl, was arrested in Young county a few days since and carried back to Gainesville and jailed.

At Marshall Ed Chorn, an engineer, a few nights since took a dose of morphine in a glass of whisky. He was removed to the Texas and Pacific hospital and died within an hour.

At Alvarado, Johnson county, recently Mrs. Jenkins of Cleburne, 84 years old, was seriously injured by a horse becoming frightened, running away and throwing her out.

Mrs. Fred Blank of Waxahachie became suddenly insane a few days since and her condition is such that she will have to be sent to the asylum for treatment.

John Garn of Daugherty, Kaufman county, was picking at a cartridge with a knife the other day when it exploded, burning his face and injuring his eye.

Fred Silvers was killed recently by his stepson. Both parties are colored and live on Croft's prairie in the Alum creek neighborhood in Bastrop county.

Mrs. Carrie Jones, a widow living at Baird, Calahan county, has in her possession a shilling shin plaster, dated Macon, Miss., December 5, 1838.

The prominent colored politicians say that there will be colored Republican state conventions. The "lilly whites" will also have a convention.

The following counties redeemed bonds in the comptroller's office one day recently: Victoria court house, \$3000; Walker court house, \$1000.

At Lockhart the other day Jim Dickerson plead guilty to assault with intent to murder and was given two years in the penitentiary.

Dallasites are working to get a terminal road built, over which the cotton belt and the Rock Island will come into that city.

Louis F. Post a champion of the single tax theory in making a tour of the state, speaking in the larger cities.

Work has begun on the dormitory of the East Texas Conference college at Jacksonville, Cherokee county.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas yards at Smithville, Bastrop county, are being changed and improved.

Superintendent Whately's report shows that on March 31 there were 3968 convicts on hand.

A few days ago H. C. Duncan of Egypt sold 500 head of cattle at \$30 a head at Chicago.

Frances Reed, a negro woman, has been jailed at Georgetown, charged with infanticide.

The contract has been let and the ground broken at Hillsboro for a fine opera house.

The thermometer registered 84 degrees in the shade at Brownsville a few days ago.

Sneak thieves have been at work with more or less success in the town of Navasota.

Georgetown is to have a new two-story school house that will seat 600 children.

The poles for the electric light plant at Georgetown are being put in position.

Populists are organizing clubs at every voting box in most all of the counties.

Major W. E. Penn, of evangelist fame, is carrying on a meeting in Dallas.

Local talent played "Pinafore" at Belton a few nights since to a crowded house.

Heavy rains and hail fell recently near Belton, doing some damage to crops.

The firemen of Columbus celebrated with the Weimer firemen on April 23.

Six cars of beeves have just been shipped from Floresville to St. Louis.

A number of good horses have been entered for the April races at Tyler.

The firemen of San Marcos had a grand time at their recent picnic.

The Cotton Palace enterprise at Waco will be a great success.

The Palestine and Dallas Railway company has been chartered.

KILLED INSTANTLY.

BEN DIXON SHOTS SANDY PRICE THROUGH THE HEART.

A Cyclone at Burkeville Results Fatally. A Frightened Team Runs Away and a Child is Badly Hurt—A Boy is Fatally Hurt at Merkel.

MILICAN, Tex., April 24.—Sunday night at White's Switch, six miles south of here, Ben Dixon and Sandy Pierce became involved in a difficulty just after leaving church. Dixon walked up to Pierce and asked him if he did not believe he would shoot him. He said no and Dixon pulled his gun and shot him four times, once in the heart, killing him instantly. After emptying his pistol he came direct to Millican and gave up to an officer and was carried to the county jail at Bryan. All the parties are colored and the affair was supposed to have originated over a woman.

Six Year Drouth.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 20.—J. P. Monroe, county judge of Starr county, says that good rains have fallen in the cactus portion of this county, but in the prairie everything is as dry as a chip. He said no cattle had been lost in the cactus country, but all of those in the prairie belt are dead. There is no horse stock there at all, all having perished. This is the sixth year of the drouth in that section and the judge says the suffering is terrible. He says that everywhere one can hear starving men and women crying for money to buy food. He says that with the exception of that which has sprung up from the recent rains there is not a carload of grass in Starr county.

A Frightened Team.

PARIS, Tex., April 21.—A number of wheelmen of this city mounted their bicycles Sunday and went to Honey Grove, reaching that place, a distance of twenty-six miles, in less than three hours. About two miles this side of Honey Grove a team of mules hitched to a wagon with a family in it became frightened at them and ran away, throwing the man and children out. One of the children was badly cut and bruised, but the man and other children were not much hurt. The woman remained in the wagon until the mules ran to Honey Grove, a distance of two miles.

Charged With Swindling.

DENTON, Tex., April 21.—C. H. Read was arrested yesterday at Lewisville, in this county, and jailed here. He is charged with swindling. His bond was fixed at \$500. Read says a party in Fort Worth owed him \$28.90. He drew a draft on the party. A gentleman of Denton indorsed the draft and the bank cashed it. The party in Fort Worth was notified by him (Read) that he had drawn on him. The Fort Worth party refused to honor the draft and Read's arrest followed.

A Cyclone.

BURKEVILLE, Tex., April 24.—A water spout and cyclone played havoc about twelve miles west of here yesterday. Every house at Gilchrist was blown down but one. Flying timbers struck a Winchester in Ralf Gilchrist's house, causing it to discharge. The bullet struck his daughter, inflicting a fatal wound. Houses were blown down on the following places: A. C. Haycock, Jack Boyce, J. E. O'Donoghue and R. McQuinn's. Several bridges were washed away.

Boys Arrested.

SHERMAN, Tex., April 20.—A large number of boys were arrested yesterday and brought to Sherman on a charge of creating a disturbance at Howe, ten miles south of here. They gave bond for their appearance. It is alleged by J. M. Culver, complainant, that the boys call themselves the rabbit gang, and that they are a great source of annoyance by their threats and damage to property. The boys enter a general denial.

Fatally Hurt.

MERKEL, Tex., April 24.—John Bass' 14-year-old son was fatally hurt Sunday by his horse running away. Another boy threw his hat under causing it to run. Bass was dragged through a mesquite thicket. His forehead was split open and his face badly bruised. His right thigh was broken in two places and his left leg was broken below the knee.

Cutting Scrape.

TERRELL, Tex., April 21.—Thursday night at Roberts, fourteen miles northeast of here, Dave Hogue and another party became involved in a row over a game of cards, which resulted in Hogue being seriously cut about the side, shoulder and face.

Thigh Broken.

LORENA, Tex., April 21.—Shucks Ashenburt, a young man who has been working for Capt. C. A. Westbrook for several years, had his thigh broken yesterday while pulling stumps. The chain broke and the lever flew back.

Boy Accidentally Shot.

IOWA PARK, Tex., April 21.—Dale Speed, the 12-year-old son of L. E. Speed, was accidentally shot in the bowels by a boy named White, while hunting this morning. He cannot recover.

A Little One Lost.

TOMATO, Tex., April 20.—Mr. Jack Rowden's little 4-year-old girl wandered from the home of her grandparents on Deep creek in this Callahan county. She was missed about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and thirty or forty neighbors turned out to search for her. The search was continued through the night without success. The next day Mr. Tom Davis, who lives between here and Cottonwood, drove up with the little one in his buggy. The searching party was scattered along the foot of the mountains and a shout went up and was passed from one to the other and in a few moments people for miles had the news. At 12 o'clock at night the child climbed on Mr. Davis' porch and got in a chair. He was awakened by the child tipping the chair against the wall. He took care of it until morning, when he learned whose it was and took it home. The little one got lost in the shinnery and wandered about five miles from home.

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All is Quiet Now.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., April 23.—John Jackson Crews, who is charged with a quadruple murder, and John Baldwin, who is charged with outrage, arrived here at a late hour Saturday night in custody of Sheriff Ware and several deputies. A crowd of 200 people assembled at the Santa Fe depot, anxious to see the prisoners, but they were quickly placed in a carriage and were soon at the county jail. People gathered around the jail soon after and talked of lynching, but Sheriff Ware made a strong speech which caused the crowd to disperse. Good order has thus far prevailed and no trouble is now expected.

Sawmill Accident.

OLIVE, Tex., April 23.—Mr. A. J. Baudreaux was seriously injured in a sawmill accident here Saturday afternoon. The accident was caused by a log rolling forward and striking the saw lever and starting the carriage while Mr. Baudreaux was busily engaged at work on the saw guide. He was caught by the log and thrown forward into the sawpit, suffering a compound fracture of the thigh, the tissues being badly lacerated. His collar bone was broken and he was badly injured internally, besides receiving numerous cuts and bruises nearly all over the body. He is in a critical condition.

Shot His Uncle.

DALLAS, Tex., April 23.—Dave Avery, negro, residing on John Edmondson's farm, about four miles south of this city, was lodged in jail last night charged with shooting his uncle, Pleas Avery, about 4 o'clock yesterday morning at the residence of the latter. From the prisoners statement there was a woman in the case. The shooting occurred at Pleas Avery's house, to which Dave Avery had gone for an explanation. Pleas Avery is believed to be fatally wounded, the contents of a shot gun having taken effect in his body. Dave Avery was arrested by Constable Creel.

Tore His Head Away.

MOBILE, Tex., April 23.—John W. Horsley committed suicide within 200 yards of his house at this place by placing the muzzle of a shotgun to his face and pulling the trigger with his right big toe, blowing his head almost entirely away. He was found about 4 o'clock. The coroner proceeded to hold an inquest, adducing the above facts. A paper was found in his pants pocket stating that he had trouble greater than he could bear and instructed that the fatal gun should be given to his only son, a lad of 10 years. Mr. Horsley was about 50 years old.

A Kind Hearted Man.

DENISON, Tex., April 21.—A little girl of 12, who gives her name as May Cullum, strayed into the union depot yesterday and told Depot Master Kohlert a touching story of having been driven from a place nine miles west of Denison. Kohlert, who is as tender-hearted as a woman, at once began passing the hat, and after providing the little outcast with a substantial meal, he put her on the cars ticketed to Chattanooga, Tenn., where she says she has relatives.

Child Killed.

DALLAS, Tex., April 21.—Last Thursday night the little 4-year-old son of Mrs. Jennie Smith, residing at 715 Elm street, was run over by one of the electric cars in front of his mother's residence and died in the course of the night. From what could be learned of the accident it appears that the child while playing ran around a buggy to the front of an electric car, and before the motorman could stop his car the little one was run over and mangled.

Killed in a Graveyard.

CORSICANA, Tex., April 20.—At Navarro Mills, sixteen miles west of here, a boy 12 years old, son of Mrs. Connie Stephens, was missed from home. Search was made for him, but at dark he had not been found. The whole settlement was aroused and all night long the search went on. Yesterday the boy was found in the graveyard dead. He had pulled over a tombstone, which fell on him and crushed his head.

Struck by Lightning.

WEATHERFORD, Tex., April 19.—Tuesday night the house of Dr. Alf Irby was struck by lightning. The bolt struck the chimney and passed down into two rooms, scorching and setting on fire everything in its course. No one was injured.

Saloon Man Converted.

TERRELL, Tex., April 19.—A saloon keeper was converted here Tuesday night under the preaching of Rev. A. L. Prewitt of Memphis, Tenn. The audience subscribed \$228 to help reimburse him in any material loss he may have sustained.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE PREACHES OF THE CHARACTER OF JESUS.

The Subject of the Sermon Being "Fairest of the Fair," From the Text: Solomon's Song, v: 16—Conception of Christ's Looks.

[Last Sunday's Sermon at the Tabernacle, Brooklyn.]

The human race has during centuries been improving. For a while it deflected and degenerated, and from all I can read for ages the whole tendency was toward barbarism. But under the ever widening and deepening influence of Christianity the tendency is now in the upward direction. The physical appearance of the human race is 75 per cent more attractive than in the sixteenth, seventeenth or eighteenth centuries. From the pictures on canvas and the faces and forms in sculpture of those who were considered the grand looking men and the attractive women of 200 years ago, I conclude the superiority of the men and women of our time. Such looking people of the past centuries as painting and sculpture have presented as fine specimens of beauty and dignity would be in our time considered deformity and repulsiveness complete. The fact that many men and women in antediluvian times were eight and ten feet high tended to make the human race obnoxious rather than winning. Such portable mountains of human flesh did not add to the charms of the world.

But in no climate and in no age did there ever appear any one who in physical attractiveness could be compared to him whom my text celebrates, thousands of years before he put his infantile foot on the hill back of Bethlehem. He was, and is, altogether lovely. The physical appearance of Christ is, for the most part, an artistic guess. Some writers declare him to have been a brunette or dark complexioned, and others a blonde or light complexioned. St. John, of Damascus, writing 1,100 years ago, and so much nearer than ourselves to the time of Christ, and hence with more likelihood of accurate tradition, represents him with beard black and curly, eye-brows joined together, and "yellow complexion, and long fingers like his mother." An author writing 1,500 years ago represents Christ as a blonde: "His hair the color of wine and golden at the root; straight and without luster; but from the level of the ears curling and glossy, and divided down the center after the fashion of the Nazarenes. His forehead is even and smooth, his face without blemish, and enhanced by a tempered bloom; his countenance ingenuous and kind. Nose and mouth are in no way faulty. His beard is full, of the same color as his hair, and forked in form; his eyes blue and extremely brilliant."

My opinion is it was a Jewish face. His mother was a Jewess, and there is no womanhood on earth more beautiful than Jewish womanhood. Alas! that he lived so long before the Daguerrean and photographic arts were born, or we might have known his exact features. I know that sculpture and painting were born long before Christ, and they might have transferred from olden times to our times the forehead, the nostril, the eye, the lips of our Lord. Phidias the sculptor put down his chisel of enchantment 500 years before Christ came. Why did not some one take up that chisel, and give us the side face or full face of our Lord? Polygnotus the painter put down his pencil 400 years before Christ. Why did not some one take it up, and give us at least the eye of our Lord, the eye, that sovereign of the face? Dionysius the literary artist who saw at Heliopolis, Egypt, the strange darkening of the heavens at the time of Christ's crucifixion near Jerusalem, and not knowing what it was, but describing it as a peculiar eclipse of the sun, and saying, "Either the Deity suffers or sympathizes with some sufferer," that Dionysius might have put his pen to the work, and drawn the portrait of our Lord. But no! the fine arts were busy perpetuating the form and appearance of the world's favorites only, and not the form and appearance of the peasantry, among whom Christ appeared.

It was not until the fifteenth century, or until more than fourteen hundred years after Christ, that talented painters attempted by pencil to give us the idea of Christ's face. The pictures before that time were so offensive that the council at Constantinople forbade their exhibition. But Leonardo Da Vinci, in the fifteenth century presented Christ's face on two canvases, yet the one was a repulsive face, and the other an effeminate face. Raphael's face of Christ is a weak face. Albert Durer's face of Christ was a savage face. Titian's face of Christ is an expressionless face. The mightiest artists, either with pencil or chisel, have made signal failure in attempting to give the forehead, the cheek, the eye, the nostril, the mouth of our blessed Lord.

But about his face I can tell you something positive, and beyond controversy. I am sure it was a soulful face. The face is only the curtain of the soul. It was impossible that a disposition like Christ's should not have demonstrated itself in his physiognomy. Kindness as an occasional impulse may give no illumination to the features, but kindness as the lifelong, dominant habit will produce attractiveness of countenance as certainly as the shining of the sun produces flowers. Children are afraid of a scowling or hard-visaged man. They cry out if he proposes to take them. If he try to care for them, he evokes a slap rather than a kiss. All mothers know how hard it is to get their children to go to a man or woman of forbidding appearance. But no sooner did Christ appear in the

domestic group than there was an infantile excitement, and the youngsters began to struggle to get out of their mother's arms. They could not hold the children back. "Stand back with those children!" scolded some of the disciples. Perhaps the little ones may have been playing in the dirt, and their faces may not have been clean, or they may not have been well clad, or the disciples may have thought Christ's religion was a religion chiefly for big folks. But Christ made the infantile excitement still livelier by his saying that he liked children better than grown people, declaring, "Except ye become as a little child ye can not enter into the kingdom of God." Alas! for those people who do not like children. They had better stay out of heaven, for the place is full of them. That, I think, is one reason why the vast majority of the human race die in infancy. Christ is so fond of children that he takes time to himself before the world has time to despoil and harden them, and so they are now at the windows of the palace, and on the doorsteps, and playing on the green. Sometimes Matthew, or Mark, or Luke tells a story of Christ, and only one tells it, but Matthew, Mark and Luke all join in that picture of Christ girdled by children, and I know by what occurred at that time that Christ had a face full of geniality.

Not only was Christ altogether lovely in his countenance, but lovely in his habits. I know, without being told, that the Lord who made the rivers, and lakes, and oceans, was clearly in his appearance. He disliked the disease of leprosy, not only because it was distressing, but because it was not clean, and his curative words were, "I will be thou clean." He declared himself in favor of thorough washing, and opposed to superficial washing, when he denounced the hypocrites for making clean only "the outside of the platter," and he applauds his disciples by saying, "Now are ye clean," and giving directions to those who fasted, among other things he says, "Wash thy face;" and to a blind man whom he was doctoring, "Go wash in the pool of Siloam." And he himself actually washed the disciples' feet. I suppose not only to demonstrate his own humility, but probably their feet needed to be washed. The fact is, the Lord was a great friend of water. I know that from the fact that most of the world is water. But when I find Christ in such constant commendation of water, I know he was personally neat, although he mingled much among very rough populations, and took such long journeys on dusty highways. He wore his hair long, according to the custom of his land and time, but neither trouble nor old age had thinned or injured his locks, which were never worn shaggy or unkempt. Yea, all his habits of personal appearance were lovely.

Do you wonder that the story of his self-sacrifice has led hundreds of thousands to die for him? In one series of persecutions over 200,000 were put to death for Christ's sake. For him Blandina was tied to a post and wild beasts were let out upon her, and when life continued after the attack of tooth and paw, she was put in a net, and that net containing her was thrown to a wild bull, that tossed her with its horns till life was extinct. All for Christ! Huguenots dying for Christ! Albigenses dying for Christ! The Vaudois dying for Christ! Smithfield fires endured for Christ! The bones of martyrs, if distributed, would make a path of molting life all around the earth. The loveliness of the Savior's sacrifice has inspired all the heroisms, and all the martyrdoms of subsequent centuries. Christ has had more men and women die for him than all the other inhabitants of all the ages have had die for them.

Furthermore, he was lovely in his sermons. He knew when to begin, when to stop, and just what to say. The longest sermon he ever preached, so far as the Bible reports him, namely, the Sermon on the Mount, was about sixteen minutes in delivery at the ordinary rate of speech. His longest prayer reported, commonly called "The Lord's Prayer," was about half a minute. Time them by your own watch, and you will find my estimate accurate. By which I do not mean to say that sermons ought to be only sixteen minutes long, and prayers only half a minute long. Christ had such infinite power of compression that he could put enough into his sixteen minute sermon, and his half minute prayer, to keep all the following ages busy in thought and action. No one but a Christ could afford to pray or preach as short as that, but he meant to teach us compression.

The mistletoe is by no means, even in a state of nature, a rare plant. In modern times it is regularly cultivated, the viscous seed, if carefully placed in a notch in many tree-barks, sprouting with ease, though its growth is extremely slow. But trees selected for this crop are soon incapable of producing any other; for, the sap being intercepted by the roots of the parasite, the proper ripening of the fruit is prevented, and the tree is killed. Hence little by little the trade in this distinctive feature of Christmastide has been drifting over the channel, where either land is cheaper or apple trees are less valued.

Fat Fish.

When the water was withdrawn from the lake near Geyser spring, in Saratoga, an immense quantity of trout and pickerel was captured, many of them being of great size. It is thought that the mineral water impregnated with gas was the cause of the uncommon abundance and fatness of the fish—that the stimulus of the mineral constituents and gas sharpens the appetite, invigorates the nerves of the stomach, and promotes the digestion of the fish.

T. E. POWELL,

THE LEADER IN

Dry Goods Trade.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Judicial District No. 42.
T. H. Connor, Eastland, District Judge.
F. S. Bell, Baird, District Attorney.

County Officers.

E. E. Solomon, County Judge.
J. N. Jackson, District and County Clerk.
J. W. Jones, Sheriff and Tax Collector.
T. J. Norrell, Tax Assessor.
W. R. McDermott, Treasurer.
Arthur Yonge, County Attorney.
M. R. Halley, County Surveyor.
W. C. Asbury, Inspector.
W. M. Coffman, Public Weigher.

Commissioners Court.

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

Precinct No. 1.

Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace.

City Officers.

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

ALDERMEN.

F. S. Gage, W. C. Whitley.
W. A. McLaury, Ed Coppins.
W. M. James.

H. J. Cook, City Secretary.

EXCURSION RATES.

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

Special rate to Sam Jones meeting at Weatherford May 5 to 15, one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale May 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 13 and 15, limit for return three days from date of sale.

For the General Conference M. E. Church South which is to be held at Memphis Tenn. May 3rd to 30th. One fare for the round trip ticket on 1st April 30th, May the 1st 2nd and 3rd and limited to return to May 31st.

For the Southern Baptist Convention at Dallas May the 11th to 18th one fare for the round trip tickets on sale May 10, 11 and 12th limited for return to May 18th.

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

Religious Notices.

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

CHICAGO ROCK ISLAND AND TEXAS RAILROAD.

"Great Rock Island Route."

Is pleased with Texas and Texas people and hope the feeling is reciprocal. Business with the new line since its opening has been satisfactory and we will continue to furnish the very best of service to Colorado, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska, and all points east of Missouri river.

After all, the comfort of a railroad journey is made up of little things.

The track is smooth and the Pullman Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair cars are first class and "up to date." In addition to the above, which are, of course, absolute necessities, the cars are lighted with gas and heated by steam from the engine. There is plenty of ice water in the drinking tanks and a supply of clean towels in the toilet rooms. On top of it all we have a lot of courteous employes who do not take it as an insult to be asked a civil question. As we say these are some of the little things some times neglected as may have been your experience. We hope not, however, on the "Great Rock Island Route."

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

J. C. McCABE, G. T. F. & P. A.
CHAS. B. SLOAT, A. G. T. & P. A.,
614 Fort Worth, Texas.

Velasco.

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

ARGUS NO. 42.

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

JESSE CANNON.

IMPROVE YOUR STOCK

King of the Woods.

King of the Woods is a pure-blood Englishshire, foaled in London spring of 1887. Imported to America by Edmond Allicott, of New Orleans, La., in 1889; weight of horse 1750 pounds. Will stand at my ranch one mile south of Vigo, Texas, during season of 1894, ten dollars (\$10) for season, insured. No colt no pay. Lien taken on mare and progeny to secure payment of service. Not responsible for accidents to mares.



Rhublard.

Rhublard is a pure-blood French Percheron, eight years old, foaled in Paris, France, in 1886 and imported to America in 1888 by Wm. Ellery, of Decalb, Ill. Weight of horse 1930 pounds. Will stand at my ranch one mile south of Vigo, Texas, during season of 1894, ten dollars (\$10) for season, insured. No colt no pay. Lien taken on mare and progeny to secure payment of service. Not responsible for accidents to mares.



M. SUMMERS.

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DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, TOILET ARTICLES,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC.

My prices are as low as any first class dealer can afford to make.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

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Have sold to consumers for 21 years, saving them the dealer's profit. We are the oldest and largest manufacturers in America selling Vehicles and Harness this way—ship with privilege to examine before any money is paid. We pay freight both ways if not satisfied. Warrant for 3 years. Why pay an agent \$10 to \$20 to order for you? Write your own order. Boxing free. We take all risk of damage in shipping.

WHOLESALE PRICES.
Spring Wagons, \$31 to \$50. Guaranteed same as sell for \$50 to \$55. Surreys, \$65 to \$100 same as sell for \$100 to \$125. Top Buggies, \$37.50, as fine as sold for \$50. Phaetons, \$66 to \$100. Farm Wagons, Wagonettes, Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts. BICYCLES FOR MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN.

Our Harness are sold at Manufacturer's Prices.

Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

No. 37, Surrey Harness, \$11.00	No. 78, Surrey, \$75
No. 184, Top Buggy, \$37.50	No. 77, Road Wagon, \$25
No. 1, Farm Harness, \$23.50	No. 76, Bicycle, \$55