

FIFTY YEARS AGO

From the Giddings News,  
June 5, 1891

Ed Scurry of Wichita Falls, Dr. McCollum of Bertram, Mr. B. J. Fletcher of Lexington, Rev. Fleming of McDade, W. R. Doak of Lexington, Capt. N. A. Rector of Austin, H. J. Bissell of Tanglewood, Miss Velma Foster and Miss Falke of Warda, Mrs. A. G. Thomas of Winchester, Miss Mattie Renick of Lexington, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Broadus of Caldwell, Mrs. Sudie Moss and sons Willie and Thomas Robert of Knox Point, La., were among the visitors in Giddings this week.

Geo. E. Kelly and lady visited in Ledbetter, E. B. Noble visited in Houston, Misses Julia and Ellen Williams are visiting in Smithville, Misses Annie McRee and Sarah Westmoreland, have returned from Elgin, Miss Julia Williams has returned from Austin, Mason Williams, Thos. Cox, Clinton Williams and Jas. Brown were in Ledbetter Sunday. Miss Jennie Collier visited in Ledbetter.

County Court: 20 cases - two for carrying a pistol, two for carrying a dirk, two for cursing, two for injuring cattle, one for using ox of another, one for using horse of another, one for disturbing the peace, the others for assault. Fines ranging from \$5 to \$25.

Deanville. Miss Annie Patton went to Lyons last week. J. S. Folkes and wife have been visiting at Davilla. Miss Beulah Hope is bookkeeper at J. L. Dean's store.

Ledbetter. The Fifth Sunday meeting of the Western Branch Baptist Association met with great success in Ledbetter Friday, Saturday and Sunday last. A host of visitors was in attendance from all parts of the country and ministers numbering six. A great interest was manifested and the excellent program kept the audience spellbound during the whole meeting. After the ministers had talked a great deal, other brethren were called on to give their views of the different topics. The subject "Why Am I Baptist" caused a great excitement, as every one desired to express themselves on this important subject. The Moderator was compelled to call time on this as it was interfering with other parts of the program. All seemed to think that they were of the right denomination and desired to express their convictions and tell why they were so convicted. This meeting was a grand success. There was quite a crowd from Giddings in attendance. We all thank the good people of Ledbetter for their hospitality shown us while in their bright little city and we only hope for an opportunity of repaying their kindnesses. The meeting adjourned to meet in Giddings the Friday before the Fifth Sunday in August, 1891.

talked a great deal, other brethren were called on to give their views of the different topics. The subject "Why Am I Baptist" caused a great excitement, as every one desired to express themselves on this important subject. The Moderator was compelled to call time on this as it was interfering with other parts of the program. All seemed to think that they were of the right denomination and desired to express their convictions and tell why they were so convicted. This meeting was a grand success. There was quite a crowd from Giddings in attendance. We all thank the good people of Ledbetter for their hospitality shown us while in their bright little city and we only hope for an opportunity of repaying their kindnesses. The meeting adjourned to meet in Giddings the Friday before the Fifth Sunday in August, 1891.

**Only Once We Pass This Way.**  
A silvery cloud went sailing by  
Above the grassy streamlet blue  
So clear was mirrored all the sky,  
Flecked with its mirrored tinted hue,  
Entranced I gazed the vaulted main,  
It never sailed this way again.  
No more the path whose odors still  
Exhale a sweetness, shall we pass,  
For heart by heart enkindled thrill  
With love undying in the grasp;  
For only once we pass this way  
That stretches to an endless day.  
If there be kindness thou canst show,

Do quickly, that thy heart may glow  
With love divine; nor ever turn  
From this sweet way, for nearer lies,  
Through this, the gates of paradise.  
Do with thy might; nor leave one day  
Unmarked by one new altar raised  
Whereon a sacrifice shall lay  
Of sweetly-smelling acts of praise;  
So, when another's steps shall turn,  
With but a breath love's coals shall burn.  
And since thou canst not know how soon  
The steps shall reach that great unknown,  
Work with thy might, though yet high noon  
Before thy life is flown;  
For only once we pass this way,  
That leads us to the realms of day.