

The Banner-Leader.

VOLUME NUMBER 31.

BALLINGER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1912

NUMBER 42

1886

26 Years Old

1912

The First National Bank

Ballinger, Texas, June 29, 1912.

On this, our 26th Birthday, the Officers and Directors of this Bank feel that it would not be inappropriate for them to make public acknowledgement to the Citizens of Ballinger and Runnels County in general, and to our friends and patrons in particular, who have in many ways, during the past 26 years, contributed to our growth and success. Some of the most successful farmers and business men in Runnels County, have, for more than a quarter of a century, favored us with their patronage and when opportunity permitted have spoken a word of commendation to their friends in our behalf, thereby giving endorsement to the conservative, yet liberal policy, pursued by the management.

These evidences of approval have spurred us to even greater effort in the future, and to more faithful service will be our aim.

Hoping the same full measure of happiness and prosperity will be enjoyed by those who have so generously contributed to our welfare, we are,

Your Friends,

The First National Bank

Statement 1886

RESOURCES:	LIABILITIES:
Loans and Discounts \$38 733 00	Capital Stock \$50 000 00
U. S. Bonds 12 500 00	Surplus and profits 583 04
R. E. Bk'g house fixtures 2 093 45	Deposits \$23 619 33
Cash and exchange 20 875 63	
	\$74 202 37

Statement 1912

RESOURCES:	LIABILITIES:
Loans and Discounts \$325 871 31	Capital Stock \$200 000 00
U. S. Bonds 101 000 00	Sur., undivided profits 37 653 20
Banking House F. F. 25 000 00	Circulation 99 800 00
Real Estate 3 484 92	Re-discounts NONE
Redemption Fund 5 000 00	Bills payable NONE
Cash and Exchange 140 240 36	DEPOSITS 263 143 39
	\$600 596 59

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We sell "McCORMICK" Grain Binders, Mowers, Rakes and Binder Twine. These are the best.

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

I. F. Coats of Broden County is here visiting his brother in law Frank Stuart.

R. A. Risser Sr. and wife left last Friday for Marlin to spend a few weeks for their health.

Cotton Crop Is Smaller This Year.

The department of agriculture's preliminary estimate of the acreage planted to cotton in the United States this year, has been made public and shows the area planted to be 31,007,000 acres compared with 36,681,000 acres indicated by the Bureau of Statistics' revised estimate of last year's planted acreage.

The condition of the growing crop on June 25 was 80.1 percent of a normal condition as compared with 88.2 percent June 25 last year, and 89.7 percent the average condition for the past ten years on June 25. The Texas acreage this year is 10,927,000. Last year it was 11,150,000. The condition of the Texas crop this year is 89 percent, as against 85 per cent last year and a ten-year average of 80 per cent.

The Wilmett Picnic.

The writer had the pleasure of enjoying the hospitality of the Wilmett people on the fourth and to say that these good people entertained us royally is expressing it mildly.

Perhaps a more favored spot for a picnic can not be found than the place where this picnic was held, plenty of shade, good water and fine scenery.

Judge Jno. I. Guion made an address in the morning on Woodcraft, and if the Judge possesses any talent at all (and he does) it is on a Fourth of July occasion. He covered himself with honor on this occasion, injecting enough humor to make his speech catchy, enough sound sense to make it instructive, and enough of the milk of human kindness to do you good.

At noon a dinner was spread that would tempt ye Gods, and as hungry a crowd paid their res-

pects to it as ever surrounded any table at mealtime.

Charley Grant and his band of Winters furnished good music to the audience and many won the bouquets that were thrown them.

Ed Eason, Editor of the Winters Enterprise was master of ceremonies and he presided with ease, dignity and fairness. We knew he was a good newspaper man but we did not know he would shine, as he did, as master of ceremonies on public occasions like this.

The candidates were there and told their troubles to the dear people, and were kindly and sympathetically received by the voters.

It was a very pleasant affair and will long be remembered by those who attended.

Catholic Picnic.

The members of the Catholic church spent the 4th picnicking on Pecan Mott. They left town in the morning at 9 o'clock in carriages and autos and the children sang patriotic songs all the way to the grounds. It was a happy bunch. Quite a number of guests joined in the celebration during the day and had a delightful time. The amusement program kept the youngsters in glee and expectation and the beautiful prizes were won after most earnest and amusing contests.

Somebody remarked that we should all get together on occasions like this and make such pleasant gatherings all around feasts of harmony, friendship and true patriotism.

The prizes were cheerfully contributed by our progressive friends A. J. Zappe, H. N. Beckwith, R. O. Walton, J. Y. Pearce, Jno. Weeks, and Joe Ostertag. Their courtesy is duly appreciated by the children and their parents. A special and

most cordial vote of thanks was credited to Mr. H. Giesecke for turning the ground over to the picnickers for the day.

An Interesting Wool Item.

C. D. Stokes, of Lampasas, who represents some of the largest and best mills of the East, has just completed the purchase of over 4 million pounds of Texas wool. About three million pounds of this quantity was bought from the ware house people of San Angelo. Mr. Stokes has also bought the James McLymont accumulation of Del Rio the Talpa, Bertram, Ballinger, and part of the Lampasas wools. This wool is now in process of being shipped and will probably sail from Galveston on one steamer, and if this be done, it will be the largest single shipment of wool ever cleared from Galveston on one boat. These wools are now being shipped in train load lots to Galveston, and it will require about one hundred and sixty cars, or about ten average train loads, and represents an outlay of cash of about six hundred and forty thousand dollars to the flock masters of Texas and represents fully fifty percent of the entire spring wool clip of Texas.

The Texas wools this spring brought from ten to twenty cents, which is above last year's prices, and considering the fact that this is a presidential year, which is usually used as a pretext to force the price down, this year has proved an exception, and the growers as a rule seem to be pleased with the sales.—Lampasas Leader.

Strange Man Drowns in Colorado.

Word came to Brownwood this morning to the effect that an unknown man had been drowned in

the Colorado river near Mercury, and inquiry was made concerning his identity. The man was driving a span of jennets to an old hack and appeared to have been traveling alone. The team and hack stood on the banks and the body was found in the water. Efforts to identify the man have been futile up to the present time.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Norris Family Celebrate.

Col. N. F. Norris, the popular proprietor of the Central Hotel, and his wife was at home to all their children last week, the first time in seventeen years that they had all been together. It was a pleasant week for Col. and Mrs. Norris with their children around them, and while they had them together they marched them down to the photograph at a picture made of the entire family. The children are all grown and all are fine specimens of manhood and womanhood. They have the good fortune of never having lost a child. Those making up the family are Joe, Norris, of Sapulpa, Okla., Clifton Norris, of Marlow, Okla., Mrs. D. C. Huskey, Chickasha, Okla., Mrs. T. C. Edmundson, of Waco, Mrs. Chas. Faubion, of Cuero, and R. E. Norris, of Winters.

Spent 4th On Concho.

Among those who celebrated the 4th were: U. P. Melton, O. F. Grant, Dr. Douglass, Boyd Stocks, and Will Dunlap.

These gentlemen hid themselves to the clear cool Concho where they caught plenty of fish, had ice water? and other good things.

Wm. Havenhill of the Winters country was transacting business in Ballinger Friday.

A JOKE ON THE "OLD MAN"

Old man Jones and his son John came to town the other day and sold their oats. They both received checks on the Farmers & Merchants State Bank, Ballinger. The old man said, "Just give me the cash on mine." while John deposited his receiving the usual deposit slip, and, being in his shirt sleeves, handed it over to "Dad" to keep for him and the father placed it, along with the money he had received, in his favorite pocket-book.

Unfortunately, while returning home, the pocket-book was lost and although they looked high and low for it, it could not be found. The money and deposit slip were both gone forever. John sympathized with his father over the money that was lost, but had no worry about his deposit slip as the Farmers & Merchants Bank books showed he had money with it, subject to check.

A credit with this bank is better than cash. Open an account at once.

The Farmers & Merchants State Bank

BALLINGER, TEXAS

THE BANNER-LEADER

Published Every Friday by THE BANNER-LEADER PUBLISHING CO.

C. P. SHEPHERD, Business Mgr. A. W. SLEDGE, Editor
MRS. C. P. SHEPHERD, Society Editor

Notice to Advertisers.

In order that this paper may reach all its readers in the county not later than Saturday we have changed the day of publication from Friday to Thursday, and the paper will be printed each Thursday afternoon. It is necessary that you get your copy in the hands of the printers by Wednesday at noon, and we will appreciate it and it will enable us to give you better service if you will turn in your copy the early part of the week. The way the mail runs out of Miles and Winters and the round about way in which the mail goes to reach a number of post offices in the Northern part of the county it is necessary that the paper be in the post office by Friday morning. It is for your interest we do this and we ask your co-operation.

Did you see the parade and learn something about socialism.

This is the sickly season of the year. Cleanliness should be our watch word.

Perhaps there is a reason why the republicans did not put out a candidate for governor this year. Perhaps the present governor suits them.

Plenty reunion advertising matter can be had by calling on the secretary of the Business League. Send it to your kin folks and help boost for the big reunion.

Everything in politics looks like Democratic victory this year. Wilson has won every battle up to date and Texas promises a landslide for Ramsey and Sheppard.

It is reported in the daily papers, under date line from San Angelo, that the rain maker at that place will be forced to give up his effort to make rain on account of the scarcity of water. We thought that it was his business to supply the water.

The Cleburne Enterprise says it is all right to blow your own horn. If you can play a tune on it otherwise it is best to let the other fellow blow it. Pretty good advice. If you have something to advertise do it, if you can't deliver the goods don't advertise and then say advertising does not pay.

The Pioneer Exponent, Comanche states that Judge Ramsey had 5000 to hear him speak at Kennedy in South Texas, and it wants to know who said that South Texas had gone wrong. To which the Cleburne Review replies that they did go wrong two years ago, but that they don't come under the Mark Twain definition of a fool—they aren't going to make the same mistake twice. Let Texas grow.

The Austin Statesman reproduces the following from the West Times Ramsays supporters can give Governor Colquitt all of the extreme Western Texas (border) vote, 75 per cent of the Southern Texas vote 33 1-3 per cent of the North Texas vote, 50 per cent of the Central Texas vote and 25 per cent of the East Texas vote, and then beat Colquitt for a second term. When did the Wolters organ go back on the other half of the Wolters-Colquitt combine.

The Brownwood Bulletin says that heavy travel from the West caused the Santa Fe people to have to use the lay over coach last night and this morning when the 7 o'clock local train pulled out it was a hob tail. Yes, travel is good and there is no better sign of prosperity than to see the people going and coming. In hard times they stay at home, and when they have money the rail roads come in for a good share of it. This country is coming back and will soon be attracting the attention of the home seeker. There are thousands of acres good agricultural land that is waiting for the man with the hoe.

This paper has lost perhaps a half dozen subscribers during the last sixty days on account of our opposition to socialism. We are still doing business at the same old stand and running a democratic paper.

When you subscribe to this paper please bear in mind that you are not buying our political views, or our views on any question. We can always be found on one side or the other of every question that comes up and never straddle the fence, and if because we do not happen to be on your side it is your privilege to boycott us if you see fit. We give you a dollars worth of local news in a year aside from our political views, and the news is what we are selling you, and not our principles. Please remember that.

The Happiest Age in Life.

The happiest thing I ever saw was barefooted and dirty. He carried mud between his toes and freckles on his nose, and his heart full of dreams, and his head full of schemes and his pocket full of strings and slings and things. His billy-goat and his dog were his daily companions, and he roamed over the hills and yelled because he had a yeller, and whooped. At home he was the autocrat of the breakfast table and the supper table, at school he was Democrat of the play ground and the Republican of the lunch basket—he wanted everything but the bible and was the sworn enemy of castor oil and civilization. He was everlastingly in der indictment for high crimes and misdemeanors, and was always attempting to prove an alibi. His father tried him and convicted him for dodging the truth one day, and turned to him with a frown and said: My son, don't go to Sunday school. Yes sir. Don't you study the bible there. Yes, sir. Well ear you tell me what it says about a lie. The boy scratched his head and looked guilty, but finally recovered his equilibrium and replied, with a twinkle in his eye. It says that a lie is an abomination in the sight of the Lord and a very present help in time of trouble.—Governor Bob Taylor.

Socialist Encampment.

The first socialist picnic ever pulled off in Ballinger since that party came into existence was pulled off the first three days of this week. There were from seventy-five to one hundred socialists here together with their families, and at night quite a number of local citizens went to the grounds to hear the speakers.

The local band furnished music for the occasion and a number of visiting socialist speakers held the boards each day and in a vigorous way attacked the Democratic party. Tuesday morning a parade was performed on the main street and with red flags flying and bedecked with red badges sixty socialists marched to the grounds. The meeting was called to order Monday morning and Judge Jno. L. Guion welcomed the visitors to the town. In a few words he stated that Ballinger was always ready to welcome Rannels county citizens, be they of any political faith. He stated that if there was any good in the socialist party the people would reap the benefit, and as citizens of the county he extended to them a cordial welcome in behalf of the citizens of Ballinger.

Just A Bit of Valuable History.

The First National Bank have in this issue of the Banner Leader an announcement of their Twenty-sixth Anniversary, and aside from showing the growth of that institution from a mere infant to one of stalwart strength and substantial maturity in the financial world, it gives our readers a bit of real history, in that it shows the wonderful development of this great country. In 1886 The First National Bank was the only bank here, and its deposits only amounted to \$23,000, while today their statement shows a deposit of \$263,000 and there are six other banks in the county. The First National has been on the firing line during the twenty-six years, and stands to-day for progress, in all that word means. They figure all business strictly on a conservative basis, and the comparison in the two statements published in this paper is sufficient evidence that they have kept pace with the country.

WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE CO IS NOT IN POLITICS.

In order that the position of this Company may not be misunderstood I desire to make the following statement:

The West Texas Telephone Co. is in the Telephone Business, only, and it is the desire and the object of the officers of the Company to at all times render telephone service to its patrons and to the public in general that will be satisfactory in every respect. We are not in politics. This Company neither supports nor attacks any particular candidate for any office. It has never attempted to directly or indirectly influence or regulate the policies of its employees. Should this Company, or any other corporation, espouse the cause of any candidate, the consequence would probably be more of an injury than benefit to him. Any unusual activity in politics by the employees of this Company would only injure it, and, furthermore, in our judgement, would neither benefit the employer, nor the candidate, and we desire to make it clear that whenever our employees take any active part in any candidates campaign, such action does not meet with the approval of the officers of this company, whatever may be their individual views as to the merits or demerits of the candidate.

West Texas Telephone Company.
By F. W. Greber, Gen. Manager

J. G. Gilliam Dead.

Grand Pa Gilliam died at his home West of Old Rannels last Saturday afternoon and was buried Sunday afternoon in Rannels cemetery.

J. G. Gilliam was 86 years old. He was one of the early settlers in this country and was well known by the old timers. For a number of years he has been in feeble health. For some time he has been troubled with his eyes, his condition being such that he could not see how to get about, and for this reason it has been some time since he was able to get out and mingle with his many friends. He was a noble old gentleman and to know him was to like him.

While his death was not unexpected and while he lived to a ripe old age and rounded out a life of usefulness, yet it is sad to those who were so closely associated with him to give him up. He leaves a host of friends to grieve with the large circle of relatives.

J. R. Holiday Very Low.

It will be sad news to the readers of this paper and the many friends of J. R. Holiday to learn that he is in a critical condition at Mineral Wells and that he is not expected to live. Mr. Holiday's health failed him a short time ago and he hastened to Mineral Wells with the hopes of recovery, but the news comes back that the illness will prove fatal.

There is not a better man and citizen in Rannels county than Jim Holiday. He has been with us and helped to develop this county and always on the firing line for the advancement of morality and the uplift of mankind, and his death will come as a great shock to the entire citizenship of the county.

Mrs. George Wright, of San Angelo, is here on a visit to her father, Wm. Doose and their relatives.



Too Many Glasses

are furnished by peddlers who can not make an accurate test of the eyes and whose stock is so limited that only in few cases can they supply lenses at all suitable. The result is that the glasses are the causes of much eye trouble instead of a cure for it.

EYE TESTS ARE MADE HERE with scientific instruments, and we are able to supply and lens required.

JAS. E. BREWER, Jeweler

"The House for Quality"

LOCKETT ADAIR GOING TO SAN ANGELO.

Rev. Lockett Adair who is now holding a revival in Brownwood will go to San Angelo on July 21, where he will take the lead in a great union revival. All the churches in San Angelo got together in a mass meeting and arranged for the revival and invited Rev. Adair to conduct it. He will wake them up and there will be a shaking up among the old sinners in that town.

Norton Oats Fanning Out Good.

After all the ugly reports that you have been hearing about the Rannels county oat crop, farmers are realizing a pretty good yield. In the Norton country we have heard of several good crops. R. Gotschalk, one of the most substantial German farmer in this county, reports a yield of thirty bushels per acre on dry ground. Mr. Gotschalk realized 545 bu. of wheat off of 25 acres after paying toll. He sold his wheat to the local mill. Mr. Gotschalk will not want for biscuit on his table. He made them at home.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH RAINMAKERS.

The report has reached Ballinger that the rain makers are threatening to quit the job unless it rains soon so they will have some water to operate on. They claim they can do nothing unless they can get plenty water, and the lake where they have been running their rain making machine has just about gone dry. The San Angelo Standard of yesterday says:

There is absolutely nothing in the rumors, said Mr. Hatfield. We have had no such thought and do not contemplate leaving until our time is up and furthermore we expect to fulfill our contract and believe that with a sufficient amount of water we will give this territory even more rain than has been promised.

The rumors probably started when it was learned that Chas. Hatfield was in the city Monday in consultation with the directors of the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Hatfield met with them to talk over the water situation and as a result of this meeting a committee consisting of Secretary Owen and John Freeland, accompanied by Mr. Hatfield, went over the ground today to see what could be done looking toward a better supply of water.

The committee decided to use a large centrifugal pump with a four inch discharge to pump water into the lake and already a force of men is at work getting this pipe and pump in readiness. Mr. Hatfield said Tuesday afternoon that he hoped this additional pump would give plenty of water.

Norton Notes.

The farmers in this section of the county have most all finished threshing their grain. The yield running from 20 to 45 bu. per acre. Miss Lillian Bilbo of Robert Lee spent Friday and Saturday with Mrs. Clark.

Anderson Hardin and family left Monday at noon for Mills county. Where they will visit relatives and friends for a few days.

Miss Josie Glenn of Marie, is spending this week visiting Mrs. Nora McCaughan.

Winnie Clark is visiting friends in Robert Lee this week.

Mrs. M. F. Morgan returned to her home in Waco Monday after visiting her son J. T. Morgan and family.

Miss Bernice Little of Maverick visited the Miss Sharps of Norton, Sunday.

Mrs. Edna Setser and Children, who have been visiting M. E. Setser and family returned to their home in Coleman Friday.

We are sorry to report Miss Bertha Hambricht also Mr. G. W. McCaughan on the sick list.

The Norton Bunch spent a very delightful day at the Wilmeth Picnic Thursday.

Mr. T. J. McCaughan happened to a very painful accident Thursday, while attending the Bronte picnic the platform fell on his foot bruising it badly.

Queen of the Prairie.

Lost Watch.

Open face silver watch with W. O. W. fob, lost Tuesday. Will give reasonable reward for return to.

B. F. Corum.

Geo. Spidell, one of the Leaders good friends from Winters was here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. A. D. Dillingham returned to her home at Houston first of the week after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Wardlaw, of S. Ballinger.

J. D. Robinson and Leslie Bird, of the Higginbotham Currie Williams Co. left in Mrs. Bird's auto last Thursday for Grand Saline, where they go to visit relatives and friends for a few days. Mrs. Robinson has been visiting at that place for some time, and Mr. Robinson goes to join her.

Young Women

Read what Cardui did for Miss Myria Engler, of Faribault, Minn. She says: "Let me tell you how much good Cardui has done me. As a young girl, I always had to suffer so much with all kind of pain. Sometimes, I was so weak that I could hardly stand on my feet. I got a bottle of Cardui, at the drug store, and as soon as I had taken a few doses, I began to feel better. Today, I feel as well as anyone can."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Are you a woman? Then you are subject to a large number of troubles and irregularities, peculiar to women, which, in time, often lead to more serious trouble.

A tonic is needed to help you over the hard places, to relieve weakness, headache, and other unnecessary pains, the signs of weak nerves and over-work.

For a tonic, take Cardui, the woman's tonic.

You will never regret it, for it will certainly help you. Ask your druggist about it. He knows. He sells it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 13

ITS A PLEASURE TO ACCOMMODATE YOU RING US

Our line of groceries is complete, our service prompt. Try us a month and we'll convince you

W. W. CHASTAIN

BALLINGER, TEXAS

PHONE NO 40

YOUR FIRE INSURANCE

Is an Important Item In Your Business

represent six first class old line companies and can write you either Fire or Tornado Insurance to protect your property. THE UNEXPECTED is what happens and your property may go up in flames. Let me figure with you.

Miss Maggie Sharp

Office in old Fidelity Credit Co's old location.

A Beautiful Figure Makes Any Woman Look Young

There is a corset that will give you a youthful figure whatever your age may be. It's called the Parisiana. Come in and see how this corset is designed and boned to mold your form to youthful, graceful lines without pressure anywhere.



PARISIANA CORSETS

are made in 48 styles, a model for each type figure.

\$1, \$1.50, \$2 and up. Every corset is guaranteed. THE HUB, Exclusive Agents.

FIRST BALE 1912 COTTON

Raised at Harlingen, in Southeast Texas, Goes to Houston Monday. Three Weeks Late.

The Houston Chronicle of Monday evening says:

The first bale of cotton to be produced in the world in 1912 was shipped from Harlingen for Houston Monday noon. Last year the first bale was produced on June 11, hence the season this year is fully three weeks late. The first bale was raised in the immediate vicinity of Harlingen, where several growers have been doing their utmost for several days to win the race by pulling the first bale on the market.

The bale will arrive in Houston tonight at about 11 o'clock, according to present calculations. Last year the first bale came out of San Benito. J. C. Hardison of Hubbell, Slack & Co., said Monday that his company had received information from Harlingen that the first bale of cotton was ginned by Colonel A. B. Slack of Harlingen, a veteran cotton planter.

Bale Sold for \$410.

Col. A. B. Slack's first bale for 1912 reached Houston Monday night and was sold at auction on the floor of the cotton exchange Tuesday morning for \$410. Henke & Pilot were the purchasers.

Last year the first bale sold by Houston cotton exchange brought \$1015, or six hundred and five dollars more than the 1912 bale.

COLQUITT STILL PRACTICING DUPLICITY.

That Governor Colquitt is bossed around any old way by the liquor interests appears from the manner in which he cut out part of his opening speech at Sherman upon demand being made by the saloon people. Two editions of the Sherman speech were printed, one for circulation in North Texas and the other for South Texas. And while the North Texas speech was circulated to some extent in South Texas, the saloon people rebelled and the objectionable paragraph was edited out. Speaking of this matter, the State Democrat of Austin, says:

On further investigation we find that it is true that the first supplements of Mr. Colquitt's Sherman speech that was printed contained the lost clause which later supplements of the speech do not contain, and that the speech as originally sent to the press for publication, appeared in South Texas papers.

But there is where the trouble began for the Colquitt managers, they having received many letters of protest from the retail liquor dealers in North and South Texas against the abolishment of the saloon, as an open drinking place, in favor of an unbroken package law. The managers concluded to get out a new supplement of the Sherman speech with the objectionable clause eliminated.

The clause of Governor Colquitt's Sherman speech to which the saloon people objected is as follows:

I also favor an amendment to the local option law so as to provide that when an election on local option is held in any county, or subdivision thereof, and local option is defeated, that the people of such county, or subdivision thereof, or of any other county not under local option, may order an election in like manner that an election for local option is ordered, and may vote to confine the sale of intoxicating liquors to unbroken packages, and prohibit the drinking of it on premises where it is sold. This would be a vast improvement on the present law, and will give those communities that may not want to prohibit the sale of it altogether the power to abolish the saloon and the public drinking of liquors on the premises where it is sold.

The committee date Democratic each day, exhibited to Editor, Colquitt's supplement, She, Colquitt's supplement, ing, Cherokee, and the Mullin Enterprise.

We Guarantee

Mountain Remnant
The wine week --- August 7,

speech which was first printed by the Western Newspaper Union, may have been sent to all weekly newspapers in North and South Texas, a modified supplement copy of the speech was later sent out to those papers which had not already carried it. The make-up of the supplement copy of the speech which appeared in the Rusk Press Journal is not the same as the one printed for the Mullin Enterprise. The headlines are not the same in the two copies, being much larger in Mullin Enterprise than they are in the Rusk Press Journal which proves that the form of the supplement speech was changed by somebody's orders and the objectionable clause stricken from the speech.

We called Editor Trenkmann's attention to this fact. He had no comment to make on the apparent discrepancy between the two supplement copies of the speech. Another explanation of this little mishap in the second preparation of the Sherman speech of the Governor should be at once forthcoming. The change was made to serve some purpose, or why should it have been made at all?—Merillita Independent June 28.

Running For Clerk in Sterling.

Lewis Alexander, a former Ballinger boy, now a citizen of Sterling county, is in the race for county clerk. He received a good substantial endorsement from his friends here and deserves a good vote at the hands of the voters of the citizens of Sterling. He is thoroughly competent to make them a good clerk. Lewis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Alexander of our city.

DALLAS MERCHANTS TAKE ACTION.

The Dallas Chamber of Commerce is beginning to set up and take notice and it is rather likely that when Mr. Maxwell returns to Dallas he will have some explaining to do. The article follows:

"At a joint meeting of the board of directors and freight committee of the Dallas Chamber of Commerce yesterday afternoon the proposed restriction of common point territory in Texas with reference to freight rates, was thoroughly discussed. The directors and members of the committee who were present appreciated the claims of San Angelo, Ballinger and other cities of West Texas and decided that the matter was of such importance that no action should be taken at yesterday's meeting on account of the absence from the city of G. S. Maxy, manager of the freight bureau department, and of several other members of the committee. The board and committee instructed the president to appoint a committee of three to look into the matter and to report to the board at a future meeting. The committee was appointed as follows: G. N. M. Crane, W. O. Connor and Louis Lipsitz.

FOR SALE

The Dr. G. B. Renfrow place, at 810 7th St. You know it? If you want a home this is your chance.

For quick sale, I will take \$1700.00. Now there is about \$825.00 against the place and it is paid like rent, \$12.25 per month.

Now is the time to buy a home and stop paying rent. For full information write J. Findley Smith.

**82 Provident Building
Waco, Texas.**

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

SPEAKING DATES FOR CANDIDATES.

The County Candidates will speak on the following dates at the following places: **Pony Creek, Monday night, July 15. Rowena, Wednesday afternoon, July 17. Norton, Friday night, July 19. Maverick, Tuesday night, July 23. Marie, Wednesday night, July 24.**

REV. LOCKETT ADAIR AT BROWNWOOD.

Rev. Lockett Adair, the ex-policeman, who stirred things so in the great revival held in Ballinger a few years ago is holding a great revival in Brownwood. Many are converted at each service and Rev. Adair seems to be at his best in delivering the soul stirring sermons, as shown by the report of the meeting in the Brownwood Bulletin

Woodrow Wilson Chastain.

PERTINENT FACTS ABOUT TEXAS BRIEFLY TOLD.

Athens—The recent election to vote on the issuance of \$35,000 in good road bonds carried by a majority of 187 to 70.

Whitesboro—The local fruit Co. has started to harvest its crop of Early Wheeler peaches and is shipping about two cars a day.

San Angelo—The Mercantile Land and Irrigation Company has been organized in this city with a capital stock of \$800,000. The company will develop land adjacent to the Orient Railroad survey in Sutton and Val Verde Counties under irrigation.

Harlingen—The Rio Grande and Coast Association of this city which has a membership of over 1,000 farmers from this section has shipped 4100 cars of truck products so far this season.

Dallas—The Armour Packing Co. of Chicago has purchased a tract of land in this city upon which will be built the local headquarters of that company. It is reported that \$100,000 will be invested.

San Antonio—The King ranch, near here, has been sold for a price exceeding \$100,000 and will be broken up into small farm tracts. The ranch covers an area of 7,451 acres.

Cleburne—The local canning factory is enjoying a big run of business and is putting up about 7000 cans per day.

About 36,000 cans of blackberries have been preserved so far this season and the factory output of peaches is expected to pass this high mark.

San Antonio—The Chamber of Commerce of this city has completed arrangements to install a freight bureau in connection with that organization. It is estimated that the annual expense attached to this department will be about \$7,200.

Fort Worth—Preliminary survey work has started on the improved highway from this city to Keller. This road is being built with the proceeds of the recent bond election of \$1,600,000 for good roads construction in Tarrant County.

Tyler—The business men of this city will leave the latter part of this month on a trades excursion to all the towns in this trade territory.

San Angelo—The Commercial Club of this city has submitted a proposition to the Game, Fish and Oysters Department to establish a fish hatchery near this city on the Concho River. It is expected that the offer will be accepted.

The consolidated statements of the Beaumont banks, dated June 14th, shows deposits amounting to \$6,082,493, loans and discounts, \$4,941,005, surplus and profits, \$852,258 and cash on hand, \$1,974,676.

Dallas—Postal receipts of the Dallas postoffice for the month of June show a total of \$61,224, an increase over the same month last year of \$1,135.

EPPS G. KNIGHT REPLIES TO COLQUITT.

To The Times Herald:
Dallas, Texas, July 9, 1912.—In an authorized interview published in your paper of yesterday, Governor O. B. Colquitt, among other things, said:

Epps G. Knight of Dallas is reported as having said in one of his speeches that I pardoned twenty five Mexican convicts on a fiesta day and had not permitted any of them to be hanged, as had other governors. This is absolutely untrue. Only one Mexican Independence Day has passed since I have been Governor and on that occasion I did not grant a pardon to a single Mexican. I approved four paroles for Mexicans after the paroles had been recommended by the penitentiary commissioners.

I did state at the meeting referred to that Governor Colquitt had pardoned twenty five Mexicans on a fiesta day, and asked that my auditors not take word for the statement, but to read the Mexican paper which I held in my hand at the time, which I offered to pass out to any one who wanted to read same.

The Mexican paper referred to is called the El Imparcial de Texas, published in San Antonio, and owned and edited by ex-Colonel F. A. Chapa, former military adviser to Governor Colquitt, but who recently resigned after being convicted in the Federal court at Laredo for violating the neutrality laws of the United States in the matter of the Mexican revolution, the putting down of which revolution is credited by Governor Colquitt to himself. This paper is dated May 2, 1912, and the following article, which was accompanied by a four column cut of Governor Colquitt, is a translation of same:

In respect to our race he has borne himself as no other Governor up to now, since there is no complaint which a Mexican puts before him which is not attended to with solicitude, and he has remembered the celebration of the 16th of September, anniversary of Mexican Independence, by giving liberty each year to twenty five of our fellow men, who being prisoners have observed good conduct. Moreover, during his administration he has not given the occasion for a Mexican to go to the gallows, a common thing with the former Governor.

Thus it will be seen that in making the above statement I relied as authority upon the testimony of a man who was a close personal and political friend of Governor Colquitt's and who was on his military staff at the time of the granting of the pardons, a man who is close in the councils of his chief. Colonel Chapa is a Mexican, of San Antonio. However, I had further proof that the Governor had turned them out on Mexican Independence day, as he had done for the negroes on Emancipation day.

Further proof is taken from the columns of the Dallas News, in the way of a dispatch from Austin at the time the pardons were granted. The following News dated September 16, 1911, page 7, column 5, top of page, the date of the granting of the pardons:

GOVERNOR TO PARDON MEXICAN PRISONER

Will Grant Liberty to Several Today.

Occasion is Anniversary of Mexican Independence and Follows Precedent of June 19th.

Special to The News:

Austin, Texas, Sept. 15.—Tomorrow being Mexican Independence Day, the Governor will issue pardons to a number of Mexicans confined in the penitentiary. He will also parole some of them and probably grant conditional pardons. He established this precedent when he liberated a number of negroes on June 19.

I had been advised by a party that Governor Colquitt instead of pardoning 300 convicts as he claims that the records of the secretary of state's office shows that there had been 640 pardons, restorations of citizenship and remissions of fines, over 500 of which were criminals pardoned from the penitentiary.

However, not being willing to use this information until I had had it confirmed, I got into communication with Mr. F. P. McElrath of Austin, an attorney of that city, and suggested that he obtain from the secretary of state's office a certified copy of the records as to this point. Mr. McElrath went to the office of the secretary of state and asked for

a certified copy of the record showing the number of pardons granted by Governor Colquitt, and paid a clerk in the secretary of state's office the fee stipulated by law for the issuance of said certified copy and today Mr. McElrath holds the receipt for said fee, which receipt I have seen with my own eyes. This occurred some three weeks ago. Thereafter Mr. McElrath appeared at the office of the secretary of state to get his certificate, but it seems that in the meanwhile the chief clerk who was acting as secretary of state in view of Mr. McDonald's continued absence on business detaining him in various sections of the state, had come in. He only did not give Mr. McElrath the certified copy of the records as the law requires that he shall do to each citizen who tenders the fee therefore, but even tried to give Mr. McElrath the fee back that he had paid. This Mr. McElrath refused to accept, and although he has again been requested to furnish this certificate copy, the chief clerk, D. A. Gregg, has thus far failed to furnish same.

I have been waiting patiently to receive this certificate of the records, which could have been gotten up in two hours time. This the laws of Texas guarantees to every citizen but I expected that it will not be forthcoming until after July 27.

Dallas county has been my home for forty three years. I was born here. After striving for so many years to establish a reputation for honesty and integrity, it is extremely distasteful to me to have my veracity questioned, even by the present Governor of this state.

I have given the facts, I have above given the proofs to substantiate these facts and I leave it to the people of Dallas county, where I have lived so long to draw their own conclusion.

EPPS G. KNIGHT.
—In Dallas Times Herald, July 9.

ORIENT EMPLOYEES THREATEN STRIKE.

Wichita, Kas., July 8.—Added to financial difficulties, which receivers for the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad are endeavoring to untangle is that of a threatened strike by trainmen on the entire system between Wichita and San Angelo, Texas.

Trainmen have demanded a 12-1/2 per cent increase in wages. A committee representing the trainmen met at Altus, Okla. last Wednesday, but Orient receivers did not appear. J. O. Davidson of this city, one of the receivers, arranged by wire for a conference between dissatisfied trainmen and the receivers at Kansas City next Wednesday. Trainmen say they will strike if their wages are not increased. Mr. Davidson stated that the road could not pay the increase demanded.

Wunderhose



Mother, you MUST admit these are an improvement. Grandmother would appreciate Wunderhose.

Grandmother made good home-made hosiery in her day. It wasn't very stylish, but it wore. It's one redeeming quality was length of days.

But Wunderhose have left no place for grandmother's home-made hosiery.

Wunderhose wear four months and the style and fit and finish are even more marked than the wearing qualities.

The makers have gone to extreme pains to make Wunderhose the neatest and most durable hosiery that money can buy.

Especially look at our feather weights. Wunderhose come in a beautiful assortment of colors and in every size to fit men, women, misses and boys. Come in and let the clerk explain the many points of superiority over any hosiery offered at the price. Four pairs in a box. One dollar. Four month's guarantee of satisfactory wear.

BALLINGER DRY GOODS CO.

DANGER IN DELAY.

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous for Calling People to Neglect.

The great danger in kidney troubles is that they get firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease, follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Help the kidneys with the reliable and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in this locality.

Mrs. H. H. Tisdale, Coleman, Texas, says: "I have tried Doan's Kidney Pills in the case of one of the younger members of my family whose kidneys were in a very weakened condition. There was no control over the kidney secretions at night, and the person was subject to dizziness and nervousness. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills did more to correct these difficulties than anything else we ever used. It gives me pleasure to endorse this splendid medicine."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Dr. W. A. Gustavus, Dentist.
Over F. & M. State Bank. 11-4

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE BILKOVICH BRAND. **Chichester's** Blue Ribbon Pills. Ask for CHICHESTER'S BLUE RIBBON PILLS, for 25 years known as Best. Satisfying. Always reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder trouble, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularity of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for Texas testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis Mo. Sold by druggists. 52 t

Children that are affected by worms are pale and sickly and liable to contract some fatal disease. Whites Cream Vermifuge expels worms promptly and puts the child on the road to health. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.



Thru Sleepers to Denver

Leave Fort Worth 8:25 a. m. and 11:20 a. m. Arrive at Denver following evening.

Fred Harvey Meals Enroute

Ask for our beautiful free booklet, "A Colorado Summer."

A. H. Wigle, Agent
G. C. & S. F. Ry. Company,
Ballinger, Texas.

City Building Notes.

Gold cash always receives a warm reception in a live town.

An improved highway is the road to health, wealth and happiness.

It is not so hard to travel the straight path providing its a good road.

Factories favor shipping facilities—boost the right of way proposition.

A city is sometimes judged by the agricultural possibilities of the surrounding country increase the efficiency of the soil.

Greet the stranger with the smile that wont come off.

Commercial failures like matrimonial failures are largely due to non-support.

Invest your money in every project that makes for the progress of your community.

There should be no place in a live town for the demagogue it would even pay to get him a ticket one way.

When internal strife sets in Capital usually steps out.

The most popular spot in town at this time of the year is the downtown breathing spot where the weary populace can find rest and recreation lost at hand.

A vote against a good roads bond issue is a vote against prosperity, progress, and personal pride.

The most convincing way to promote the advantages of your city and county is by a permanent display of the farm and factory products.

Wise men say that a commercial organization is the star of destiny that will shape the size and future any city.

The county that can boast of good roads has taken the first step to becoming an empire within itself.

Home Industry like charity should begin at home.

Bowels Are Basis of Child Health.

The careful mother, who watches closely the physical peculiarities of her children, will soon discover the most important thing in connection with a child's constant good health is to keep the bowels regularly open. Sluggish bowels will be followed by loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder.

At the first sign of such disorder give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring and repeat the dose the following night if necessary—more than that will scarcely be needed. You will find that the child will recover its accustomed good spirits at once and will eat and sleep normally.

This remedy is a vast improvement over salts, cathartics, laxative waters, and similar things, which are altogether too powerful for a child. The homes of Mrs. S. A. Pittman, Miguel, Texas, and J. C. Mills, Dumas, Texas, are always supplied with Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and with them as with others, there is no substitute for this grand laxative, for it is more than a laxative, for it contains superior tonic properties which help to tone and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels so that after a brief use of it all laxatives can be dispensed with and nature will do its own work.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home, free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 405 Washington, St. Monticello Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

Calf Jumped From Train

While Santa Fe passenger No. 6 which left Brenham 11:35 Friday was speeding along at the rate of about forty miles an hour, the express messenger heard a noise in the car and turned in time to see a flash of brown go thru the door and alight beside the highway with the nimbleness of a fawn. The messenger was naturally alarmed at the first intimation of the escape of the captive, and was considerably relieved that it was only a calf that had been shipped from

Brenham by Mr. J. S. Sebasta and consigned to Mr. John Elisk. The calf was apparently uninjured and was still at large when last heard from. It must be a valuable animal for anything with the hardiness to stand a leap from the side door of an express car on a train moving at this rate of speed is indeed out of the ordinary and must have extraordinary intelligence to be able to effect an escape from a crate.—Brenham Press.

Mrs. A. B. Burrell went to South Texas last Saturday where Mr. Burrell is at work and will visit in that section for a few days.

K. of P. Lodge Prosperous.

The Ballinger K. P. Lodge no. 29 is in a thriving condition. New members are initiated at every meeting. The lodge is now numbered as the strongest in central West Texas. At the meeting next Monday night 2 new members will be initiated in the rank of Knight, and it is the desire of the lodge that every member that can possibly do so be on hand.

A. J. Voelkel left last Saturday for South Texas where he will visit for a few days and while gone will attend a meeting of the German Insurance Association.

48TH SEMI ANNUAL DIVIDEND CHECKS ISSUED.

We note that checks issued by the First National Bank earning Semi Annual Dividend of 5 per cent are being circulated among its shareholders.

This is the 48th Semi Annual Dividend paid by this Bank since its organization in 1886.

Doing hard work in a bent or stooping position puts a stitch in the back that is painful. If the muscles have become strained, you can't get rid of it without help. The great penetrating power of Ballards Snow Liniment will appeal to you most strongly at such times, because it is the very thing you need. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce

Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Pinnels. By virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Honorable County Court of Uvalde County, on the 20th day of June A. D. 1912, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Uvalde National Bank vs. F. E. Seawell and H. W. House, No. 683 and to me as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in August A. D. 1912, it being the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Runnels County, in the City of Ballinger the following described property, to-wit:

Lots No. 1 and 2, Block No. 6, Guion Addition to the town of Ballinger in Runnels county Texas levied on as the property of F. E. Seawell to satisfy a judgement amounting to \$323.89 in favor of the Uvalde National Bank, Uvalde Texas and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 22 day of June A. D. 1912.

J. P. Flynt, Sheriff.
J. A. Demoville, Deputy.

The New Party.

The new party is the person who doesn't know that for Headaches, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Hunts Lightning Oil is almost instant relief. It has been the standard pain reliever for thirty years.

Spread of Disease.

When asked the cause of the spread of diseases and the preventive methods, nine-tenths of the physicians will tell you that flies cause the spread and I furnish the preventive by screening your house.

If you need this kind of work or any other in my line phone me.

D. C. Claypool,
Phone 405. No. 500 Cor. 13 & Harris Streets.
Ballinger, Texas.

Stings or bites of insects that are followed by swellings, pain or itching should be treated promptly as they are poisonous. BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT counteracts the poison. It is both antiseptic and healing. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce

IF IT IS LUMBER YOU WANT

The Ballinger Lumber Co is ready to fill your wants at the prices that are plete line of bu stuff. Call on

DELICAT

need a variety to tempt them. This Store has, for many years, always lead in this respect.

Fresh vegetables, good butter, fruit and the very best class of Groceries are always to be found in our store.

Many stores are short on the very thing you want, but we can always fill the bill.

A Trial Will Convince You

THE MILLER MERCANTILE COMPANY

708 Hutchings Avenue Ballinger Texas.

PHONE 66

MOTOR CARS



Now Furnish Direct Connections

Mineral Wells

Texas' Greatest Vacation and Health Resort

Excursion Rates Daily

See T & P Ry Agent

A. D. Bell Geo. D. Hunter
A. G. P. A. G. P. A.
Dallas, Texas.

M. D. Chastain

E. Sheppard

M. D. Chastain & Company

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glrss Live Stock and Bonding

INSURANCE

We are the oldest Insurance Agency in Ballinger In business to stay and will appreciate a share of your business.

Hall Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles

Standard Implements, Windmills Studebaker and Schuttler Wagons

Hall Hardware Co.

HAULING!

Give me a part of ing. Promptness

W. R.

Phone No. 401

Jones, Walton & Co.



WONDERFUL DEMONSTRATION

of the World Famed

WISS SHEARS

SCISSORS, RAZORS,

TINNER SNIPS, CUTLERY

Come to Our Store on Either of These Dates

Beginning Wednesday, July 10th, to July 16th

Factory Experts will demonstrate the wonderful cutting qualities of Wiss Shears, Scissors, Razors, and Cutlery graphically explain the unique processes of manufacture by which is obtained the superior quality of this world famed Wiss Cutlery.

You will see dainty little embroidery scissors submitted to marvelous tests—massive Tailor Shears cut the thickest of woolens—Shears and Scissors for every conceivable use—How Tinner Snips are tested at the factory—why the handles of Wiss shears are unbreakable—what a properly made Razor can do. You will see considerable to interest you during every minute of your minute of your visit.

There is no obligation on your part to purchase anything in our store to see this exhibition. Every man, woman and child should see it. It is instructive and the demonstration will long be remembered.

Jones, Walton & Co.

Three BIG DAYS

Ballinger

Aug. 1, 2 and 3

Grand Reunion and Encampment of Colorado-Conhco U. C. V. Ass'n.

Three days of continued enjoyment on the cool shady banks of the Cool Colorado, right in the city, where nature has provided the most convenient place for holding a reunion to be found in Texas. No dust. Free camp ground free water, electric lights, etc., for those who wish to camp on the ground. There will be entertainment for all ages, and something doing every minute. The most complete line of attractions and aggregation of shows that were ever brought together will be here for your amusement. The committee in charge are determined to make this the grandest coming together of Old Soldiers, Sons and Daughters and young people that was ever pulled off in Central West Texas. Excursion rates will be in force and the committee on transportation are making an effort to obtain an unusually low rate for this occasion. Just take a "peep" at the program and make your arrangements to be here. Bring your wife and all the children. Bring your sweetheart, if you have one; if you haven't one come any way, there will be one here for you.

Good Music all the time.
Prominent Speakers
Electrical Display
Barbecue for Old Soldiers
Plenty to drink with ice in it
Home Talent Entertainment.
Twenty-five Shows---Good Attractions.
You can Loop-the-Loop, see the Airship and take a stroll on the Pike.

Base Ball Each Day Between Two Strongest Teams to be had.

The committee is negotiating with an aviator for a flight each day; good prospects for securing same. Don't forget the dates---Set your pegs to be with us

---We Guarantee you Three Big Days---

The Mountain Remnant Reunion will be held at San Angelo the following week---August 7, 8, and 9.

El Paso--El Paso county will soon vote on a \$71,000 bond issue for irrigation and a \$15,000 bond issue to extend the county road twenty-five miles further east.

Greenville--Receipts of the Greenville post office for the month of June were \$2,032, an increase over the same month last year of 12.5 per cent.

Wichita falls--Postal receipts for the month of June of the local post office were \$2,979, an increase over the corresponding month last year of \$349, or about 13 per cent.

Paris--The local canning factory will start operating in a few days with a full force. At the same time a big supply of peaches on hand and as soon as the product is disposed of a will be made on putting up and tomatoes.

The F. W. Woolworth company of New York with headquarters in Dallas, has announced that the company will locate a branch store in this city. The above company operate the largest five and ten cent store in the country and have in all about six hundred branches in different parts of the United States.

Dallas--The building permits for the month of June reached a total of \$561,914, compared to \$310,923 for the month of May.

Angleton--The Angleton Truck and Development Company has been organized in this city to promote the raising of farm products in this county. The company has secured \$5,000 with which to operate and it is proposed to assist the truck growers in every possible way.

Bastrop--The Atty. general has announced that the \$100,000 good road bond issue for district No. 1 of this county has been approved.

Southerland Spring--At a recent meeting of the Commercial Club the following officers were elected: E. A. Wideman, president; B. A. O'Neil vice-president and J. A. McPhail, secretary.

Chappell Hill--A Booster Club has been organized in this city with a membership of twenty. The following officers were elected: J. S. Smith, president and T. T. Fielder, secretary.

Victoria--The Chamber of Commerce of this city has elected T. J. Land of Houston to the secretaryship of the organization.

Fredericksburg--The directors of the Gillespie County Fair and Improvement Association have selected September 25-26, 27 as the dates of this year's fair.

El Paso--after two years of preliminary work, the first yard of concrete was poured on the Elephnts-Buttle dam which will reclaim approximately 225,000 acres of land in the vicinity of that city.

San Saba--At a recent meeting of several farmers from this section of the county it was decided to petition the commissioner's court for an election to vote on bonds to irrigate approximately 50,000 acres of land here.

Why Take Calomel

When Simmon's Liver Purifier is so easy and pleasant yet acts just as thoroughly as those harsh purgatives. (In yellow tin boxes only) Tried once used always. Price 25c

Mrs. W. S. Fleming Entertains.

On last Friday afternoon, Mrs. W. S. Fleming entertained the Ladies of the Shakespear Club in a special called session to consider some business matters.

It was decided to have the piano insured at the Carnegie Library. After considering other business matters, the following program was carried out, after which refreshments were served.

Shakespearean Conundrums.

- 1 Who was the greatest poultry killer?
- 2 Who organized the meat trust?
- 3 What hero's name suggested pork rented out?
- 4 When was England put up for barter?
- 5 Who wishes to borrow certain portions of other people's bodies?
- 6 Why is a pug dog like the ghost of Hamlet's father?
- 7 Which play contains in its title a good rule for seasoning in cookery?
- 8 When Aaron dropped his rod before Pharaoh, what Shakespearean character might he have named?
- 9 What should a poultry raiser name one of his hens?
- 10 What heroine tried to purchase ideas?
- 11 If a woman should summon the fire department to put out a burning match, what play would you name to describe the situation?

Mesdames Hathaway and Lynn Entertain.

Thursday afternoon July 4th, the Hathaway residence on 7th street was gaily decorated in red white and blue bunting and flags.

At which time the many friends of Mesdames Hathaway and Lynn were invited to an hour at 42. Since red, white and blue was the color scheme of the flowers and decorations, the same was carried out in the cake, served with delicious cream. Baskets and bowls of red, white and blue sweet peas filled the air with their perfume, while strains of soft music floated through the spacious rooms.

The favors were tiny flags. A word contest added to the interest and pleasure of the afternoon. They were assisted by Mrs. Brazelton and Mrs. Sallie Patterson.

Each left voting Mesdames Hathaway and Lynn royal entertainers. Including the guests and out of town visitors, the invited were:

Mesdames, Frank Miller, W. A. Talley, Louie Boyd, Mike Boyd, W. B. Adkins, A. H. Van Pelt, W. L. Ellis, J. W. Powell, J. H. Grant, Oscar Pearson, J. R. and J. F. Lusk, W. E. Allen, Jno. I. Guion Sr. J. H. Head, W. T. Padgett, C. R. Stephens, J. McGregor, G. Vaughn, A. F. Voss, G. B. Nixon, G. W. Fender, U. P. Melton, W. A. Jackson, S. P. Stone, L. L. Miller, Audy Gustavus, Mrs. Morgan, Ben S. Long, John I. Guion Jr., J. K. Hutton, Mrs. Norris, Mrs. Clara Miller, M. C. Smith, R. B. Creasy, E. V. Bateman, Douglas Cameron, W. D. Gregory, A. B. Leggate, Ed O'Kelly, C. C. Cockwell, R. A. Nicolson, Vernon Menchew, R. S. Griggs, Boyd Stocks, J. C. Snow, George Kerley, Calvin Kirk, W. A. Gustavus, W. S. Fleming, R. A. Risser, Jr., Mrs. Boyles, W. W. Chastain, L. E. Bair, B. B. Stone, J. Y. Pierce, J. J. Erwin, Julia McMinn, J. S. Paterson, O. B. Corbet, F. S. Futch, A. W. Sledge, J. C. Douglas, C. P. Shepherd, R. W. Bruce, T. S. Lankford, E. L. McAlpine, J. C. Brazelton, McPherson, W. B. Dunlap, A. L. Farris, Chester Cherry, Carlos Dunn, H. H. Halley, J. O. Roots, E. L. Hagan, R. M. Hammock, C. S. Miller, Geo. Holman, W. S. Mullens, J. W. Francis, H. Zaril, D. Reeder, J. F. Currie, J. D. Norwood,

Paul Trimmer, Clara Ransome, Joe Wilmeth, Mrs. Mory Stokes, Mrs. Iri Hobby of California, Joe Jones of Summersville Tex., Miss Maud, Morthcutt of Mo.

The twilight fall, and the evening shadows drive the last dreams of golden sunlight into slumberland. Across the lake the sweet perfume of many flowers is swept upon the breath of lazy winds, and as the timid stars peep out, one feels the presence of Divinity. Isn't it all enchanting--the fading day the the purpling splendor in the west, a cloudless sky, a night calling unto their mates, while starry gleams meet dying beams of golden glory creeping slowly behind the horizon? this is communion time. When heavenly benedictions are whispered through the swaying branches of the trees, fresh-laden with the mystery of spring all green and full of newness, gathered in some unknown way from the earth and air and sun. It is good that we go sometimes out where the silence is untouched except by such voice as nature has made musical, and contemplate the reason why we have been permitted to travel so far along the journey of this life, and the purpose of our having been ushered in at all upon the stage weere so many are busy with their different robes. There are tr alone with our thoughts beautiful of a star-lit night, we can tak stock of our selves, and frankly and candidly answer the question whethr or not we have been of any benefit in the great eternal plan. The myriad stars twinkling in the heavens above, their soft light reflected on the quivering bosom of the lake, will tend to make us feel more forcible that there is a God who had a purpose in it all, and in his heart is perfect love. In the consummation of his plan there are no mistakes, but all things and all persons work together in perfect unison towards giving end, and if we lag behind it is not his will, but our own mortality that fails to grasp the wonderous glory of it all, and neglects to seek to understand the recurring messages that he sends us in morning's golden dawn or evening's purple close.-Ex.

Currying Mistakes.

The doctors are said to be the only class of people who bury their mistakes, but our law makers have frequently given us legislation that sent industry to the cemteery and paralyzed growth and progress.

Since the day when Moses gave us the commandment written by a divine hand, legislation had been a powerful force in human affairs. Our legislation had been a powerful force in human affairs. Our legislators can build a magnificent civilization or become the pallbearers to prosperity according to their inclination or ability and our coming legislature faces an opportunity of making Texas a world power in commerce and industry by giving us constructive legislation. Texas has been nominated by nature as the Industrial headquarters of the universe and nothing but injudicious legislation will cause us to miss our destiny.

This Is So.

We wish to state in as plain and vigorous way as words can express it that Hunt's Cure will positively, quickly and permanently cure any form of itching Skindisease known. One box is guaranteed to cure. On application affords relief.

If you feel blue, no account, lazy you need a good cleaning out. Herbine is the right thing for that purpose. It stimulates the liver, tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

THE YELLOW LETTER.

Both she and I were convinced that in some way Crandall was involved. My theory would not account for his connection with the case and I at once abandoned it, listening intently to one Louise advanced.

"There must have been some connection between his having telephoned her and what she did this afternoon. Before she shot herself she burned this letter, or most of it. Father must have known about the letter, so I am certain that it concerned Crandall."

"Has Crandall an sister?" "I do not know," said Louise. "I know nothing about his family. It seems strange, too, when for months and months we saw so much of him. I do not recollect his ever having mentioned any of his relatives."

My brain recorded a victory for woman's intuition over man's logic. Her theory seemed infinitely better than mine. After all it was absurd to suspect a skeleton in the life of a man like General Farrish, who had been constantly under public scrutiny for many years. It was much more probable that the letter referred to some incident in the life of Crandall, something so discreditable that the general had been forced to forbid Katharine having anything to do with him. This theory would account for the quarrel between father and daughter, for Crandall's reticence about his family, for Katharine's distress, and naturally the sight of the letter that had caused all the trouble would upset the general. I began to see a plan for action:

"Louise, dear—" How quickly, adversity strips off conventionality and puts us where our hearts would have us! "Louise, dear," I said, "it will probably be days before either your father or Katharine will be able to give us any assistance, yet the knowledge that everything has been cleared up, that the specter has been driven away, undoubtedly would hasten the recovery of both. So I feel that we must go ahead."

"Oh, Harding," she breathed. Her hand stole out and sought mine. "What a comfort you are to me! What would I have done this afternoon without you! You're right, dear, we must solve this awful mystery at once. We must."

"The first thing for me to do," I went on, "is to find Hugh Crandall. He can probably tell us all about this letter. Even if he can't he can say why he telephoned Katharine and where she went this afternoon. When we have learned this much we shall at least have made a good start. The next thing will be to trace the letter if Crandall does not know about it, we will try to learn from whom it came."

"That's impossible," objected Louise. "Haven't we looked everywhere in Katharine's room for the envelope in which it came. I am positive that she burned it. Without the envelope you can never discover where it was mailed or to whom it was addressed."

"I'm not so sure about that. The post office has wonderful ways of tracing mail. One of the inspectors is a friend of mine and we will enlist his help. But first I must find Crandall. Probably he can tell us everything if he will. Do you know where he lives?"

"He has bachelor apartments somewhere along the avenue, I don't know just where. I know his place of business."

"I know that, too, but it is useless to try to find him there tonight."

"Katharine used to send all her notes to one of his clubs where he received his mail—I think it was the University."

"Come into the library," said I, "we can quickly locate him."

I stopped in the hall to examine the telephone book, hoping it might give his home address, but it contained only the office of his firm. However, I had no difficulty in finding in the library the volume I sought—the club directory—and turning to his name I saw that he was a member at both the University and the Harvard.

As I was a member of the University myself I had no difficulty in getting Crandall's address over the telephone. Loath as I was to leave Louise alone, I felt that prompt action was demanded, so I took my departure at once.

"If I find Crandall I will bring him back with me so that you may hear all he has to say. Whether or not I succeed, I will return within an hour. My friend, the post office inspector, lives somewhere out in Jersey, but I will see him the first thing in the morning."

The grateful look Louise gave me as I left imbued me with a new and wholly delightful sense of responsibility. The ten minutes it took me to reach Crandall's rooms were filled with that incoherent bliss that comes to every man who realizes for the first time what it means to have a woman's confidence entirely his.

Crandall lived in one of those re-modelled mansions so common in that part of Fifth avenue from which the families have fled before the advance of trade. The basement and first floor were given over to shops and the upper floors to bachelor apartments. I had no difficulty in finding among the door-plates the name I sought, but repeated ringing brought no response. Determined not to leave until I had learned his whereabouts I gave the janitor's bell a vigorous push.

"Where can I find Mr. Crandall?" I asked as soon as he appeared.

"His manner made it evident that he considered my question an impertinence, but I had met Fifth avenue janitors before.

"I am a lawyer," I persisted. "I must see Mr. Crandall tonight on an important matter."

"You won't," he replied, almost gleefully it seemed to me.

"Why not?" I demanded sharply.

"What do you mean?"

My manner was not without its effect.

"He's gone away," the man explained a little more respectfully.

"Gone!" I exclaimed. Here was a new mystery, or perhaps the explanation of the first one. It may have been his departure that had depressed Katharine so.

"Where has he gone? When did he go? How long will he be away?" I volleyed.

Exasperatingly he delayed his reply. At last it seemed to occur to him that I was not making these inquiries purely for his amusement. Somewhat more politely than at first, he answered: "Only an hour or two ago—about three o'clock it was—he came rushing down into my room with his keys in his hand. 'Mike,' says he, 'I'm going away tonight. I may be gone a week and I may be gone a month. I don't know how long. Here are my keys and don't let anybody into my rooms while I'm away, on any pretext whatever.' And wid that he was into a taxicab and off before I could be saying my thanks for the bill he left in my hand."

Crandall suddenly gone, Katharine dying by her own hand, General Farrish stricken, all within two hours, I knew now there must be some connection between these events.



"All About the Suicide," He Bawled.

More than ever I was anxious to find Crandall, yet I felt that the janitor had told me all he knew. I could see in the young broker's departure guilty knowledge of the shadow descending on the Farrish home. Surely his flight was confession.

There was nothing to be gained by further questioning of the janitor. From the manner of Crandall's departure it would be useless to look for him at either of the clubs to which he belonged. I might try to trace him through the taxicab, which he had probably called from the University Club near by, but that could wait until later. Just now I felt it my duty to hasten back to Louise and tell her of this new development.

As I turned from the door a new-boy with an armful of evening "extras" thrust one at me. Impatiently I waved him away.

"All about the suicide," he bawled as he darted off after another passer-by.

Quickly I pursued him and fairly snatched one of his papers from him. Had the reporters, after all, learned of the tragedy in the Farrish home? Doctor Wilcox and I had discussed the matter of notifying the police and the coroner. We both felt that it would be wiser not to communicate with them, for such a course would inevitably bring publicity.

There was enough agony in the Farrish home without having this sorrowful secret blazoned to a curious world in three-inch type, without having a horde of reporters and camera men constantly surrounding the house. Besides, if Katharine recovered, sooner or later she would be sure to learn what the papers had said. The knowledge that her foolish crime against herself had been thus sensationally proclaimed would be a blow from which the sensitive girl—hitherto jealously shielded—would never recover. If she should not recover—Doctor Wilcox and I were trusting to chance to find a way of explaining her death. The servants—all of them trustworthy and long in service—had been cautioned not to talk to anyone about the afternoon's events. The doctor's aides and nurses, of course, had been silent. This is part of their business. How, then, had the papers obtained the news so quickly? I could think of but one possible way. More than likely some telephone girl who had heard Louise calling Doctor Wilcox had given it to the press. Even in the half-darkness of the middle of the block where I stood I could read the word "S-U-I-C-I-D-E" stretched across the page in letters of red. I hastened to the corner where the double globes shed down a brilliant light, anxious yet dreading to read what the paper said. At the first glance I breathed a sigh of relief. The article was not about Katharine Farrish. I had not thought of the possibility of there having been another suicide that day, but there it was:

Mystery in Self-Murder of Aged Lawyer.

Ordinarily I pay little attention to stories of crime. But the afternoon had given me a new and bitter appreciation of the meaning of suicide. Standing there under the light of a Fifth avenue corner I read the hastily written article word by word.

Andrew Elser, the article explained, had lived for many years in a West Twenty-third street boarding-house. Little was known about him there except that he was a lawyer. Several years ago he had given up his downtown office. Most of his income was derived from his fees as custodian of an orphan boy's estate. About four o'clock in the afternoon the landlady had heard a noise in his room like that of a body falling. On entering she had found him lifeless on the floor. She had called a policeman, who sent for an ambulance. The ambulance doctor found that Mr. Elser had taken poison.

It struck me as a peculiar coincidence that two persons so far apart in the social scale as Katharine Farrish and Andrew Elser should have chosen the same hour of the same day to seek death. Was there something in astrology after all? Had the stars decreed that both should die? Had some conjunction of the planets, some evil aspect in the Zodiac driven both in the bloom of joyous youth, and the aged lawyer, in his decrepit poverty—relentlessly, helplessly, to self-destruction?

So deep was the impression made on me by the coincidence that I took the paper with me and read the account of Elser's suicide to Louise.

I read it aloud, this inexplicable coincidence came to me with startling force. Suppose that these two, the same hour were more coincidence. Was it possible that same shadow had fallen on both lives? Had the same man brought them to a death-pact? It seemed absurd. If that Katharine Farrish had known him, Louise would have known him. And yet—

Two persons sought to die on the same hour of the same day? The question would not let me sleep that night.

CHAPTER III.

The Second Clue.

"I can't do it, Harding. You are asking an impossibility."

I was sitting in Inspector Davis' room in the post-office building. The first thing in the morning I had gone there to enlist his aid in clearing up the mystery that hung over the Farrish home. With the confidence based on a friendship that had its beginnings in boyhood association I felt sure he would do all he could to help me. I wanted, if possible, to learn through him whence had come the yellow letter.

Miller Davis, though only a year older than I, already had become one of the government's most trusted secret agents. His rise in the service had been phenomenally rapid. The robbery of the post-office where he was employed had given him his start. A little later, with the merest thread to follow, he had run to earth a skillful band of stamp counterfeiters, and three of its members were now serving long terms. Only a year ago, when all the other inspectors had failed to find the flaw in the registry service that permitted a red-stripped sack with two hundred thousand dollars' worth of registered mail to disappear, Davis, putting his keen, analytical mind on the case, within a week had discovered the flaw in the system and only a few days later had arrested the ex-convict who had profited by it.

With the natural interest of an old friend I had followed his career and was familiar with most of his brilliant achievements. Even though the scrap which was puzzling me had no postmark, so confident was I in his far-reaching powers I would hardly have been amazed if he had told me all about it as soon as I showed it to him. Imagine, then, my disappointment at his absolute refusal to take up the matter at all.

"Don't you see how important it is?" I cried. "This little scrap is the key to the whole mystery."

He was sitting with his back to the light—a trick most business men have these days, so that they can see your face in full light, while you have difficulty in reading theirs—yet from his tone I felt that he was inwardly amused at my anxiety.

"I'm afraid you overrate my detective ability and my powers as a post-office inspector," he said. "While I am inclined to agree with you that this bit of paper may have some bearing on the case, there is nothing to show from what post-office it came, through whose hands it passed, or by whom it was received. It may not have come through the mail at all. More than likely some messenger brought it. Before I could undertake an investigation I would have to know, first, that it had come through the mail; second, that there was some evidence that the mails were being used for an unlawful purpose; and third, I would want to be certain before I began the investigation, that I would win out. That's the secret, old chap, of my success, of everybody's success. Don't tackle things you can't do, then you never fail."

Davis' refusal was a greater blow to me than I cared to admit. Louise and I in our final conference the night before had decided that there were three steps that would take us far into the light.

First, I was to try at once to find Hugh Crandall. I was to ask him to explain the rupture with Katharine, the attitude of General Farrish toward him, his knowledge of the yellow letter, and why he had called Katharine on the telephone the afternoon before.

Second, falling to find Crandall, I was to make some pretext for visiting his rooms. His sudden departure and his cautioning the janitor to admit no one had a suspicious look. While neither Louise nor I had discussed what might be there to explain the mystery, I was thinking that in all probability I would find a bundle of letters from Katharine, some of which might furnish a clue.

Third, I was to ask Inspector Davis to help me trace the yellow letter. I had anticipated little difficulty in ascertaining Crandall's whereabouts. A broker of standing does not vanish overnight without informing his business partners. Before coming to the inspector I had telephoned to Crandall's office. Great was my amazement to learn from one of his partners that they were as much puzzled as I over his sudden going away. They had merely received a telegram saying that he had been called out of town unexpectedly and did not know when he would return. The telegram had been sent from an office near his rooms the night before. There was no business affair that would take him away, so they supposed that it was some urgent personal matter.

While I chatted for a moment with Davis over our boyhood days I was thinking what step I should take next. The problems of learning Crandall's whereabouts and gaining access to his rooms did not seem so simple as they had the night before. A clerk entered with a card for Davis, and I rose to go.

"Don't go yet," he said. "It's only a card from police headquarters. His only a minute."

Detective he room. He with, thick of suspect the obvious. In a manner of actor were al-ly was a griz-fifty whom could not ing but what- even his thirty years, might have been readily mistaken for a college tutor or an alert reporter. It amused me to see with what deference the man from headquarters approached him.

"Beg your pardon for disturbing you, Inspector," he said, nervously twisting his hat, "but I've got a little matter here the chief wanted me to put up to you."

He turned toward me with a suspicious glance, but Davis hastened to assure him that he could speak freely before me.

"It's this," he explained, "the old man wants to know about."

As he spoke he drew something from his inner pocket and laid it on the inspector's desk. As my eyes followed his hand I gave a sudden start. With difficulty I restrained an expression of amazement. The object about which he had come to inquire was a torn yellow envelope.

I glanced quickly at Davis. I fully expected to see in his face something of the same astonishment I had felt. I was disappointed. With a casual glance at the envelope he turned to Dowd as if waiting for him to go on.

"It's evidence in the Elser case," the detective went on, "turned in by the man on post who reported the suicide. He was that old party that was found dead in his room up on West Twenty-third street. To my mind, it's just a plain case of suicide—an old man tired of living. The poison bottle was there on the floor beside him. I don't see nothing suspicious about it, but the chief has taken a notion that there's something behind it and wants to know where this letter came from. We searched the room, but this torn envelope was all we could find. The postmark's torn through, but he thought maybe you could trace it anyhow."

"I'll see what I can do and I'll let you know in the morning," said the inspector calmly, dismissing the detective with a nod. From his matter-of-face tone and apparent lack of interest I would not have been surprised if he had refused this undertaking, too, as he had mine, though it seemed to me that the two bits of yellow pa-

per connected the two suicides at the same hour as something decisively more than a mere coincidence.

As soon, however, as the detective had left the room the inspector's whole manner changed. With the glitter of excitement in his alert eyes he turned to me and explosively said: "Quick, let me see that yellow scrap."

I had placed it carefully in my wallet after he had refused my request. As I drew it out now he almost snatched it from my hand. Putting it on his desk beside the torn envelope, he picked up a reading-glass and studied both pieces carefully. His inspection lasted for several minutes, and meanwhile, I, too, studied the torn envelope.

Both in color and texture the paper so closely resembled the scrap that I

was positive that they were of the same lot. The envelope bore the address of Andrew Elser, in West Twenty-third street. Part of the postmark—most of it, in fact—had been destroyed, as if in the careless opening of the letter with the finger. All that was decipherable was a capital "A" and part of another letter that might have been either an "N" or an "R." In the lower part of the circle was a fragment of a letter that looked as if it might have been an "N." I noticed, too, that the stamp had been stuck on rather carelessly, in a lopsided manner.

My friend, his inspection completed, turned to me apologetically.

"I beg your pardon, Harding Kent," he said, "you were entirely right. These two bits of paper are key-notes in an important mystery, one that it is well worth my while to try to solve."

"What made you change your mind so suddenly?" I asked, for though I agreed with him, his manner had puzzled me not a little.

He leaned back in his chair and turned it so that he faced me. He had a sharp, explosive way of speaking, blinding off his words almost before he had completely enunciated them.

"Can't you see? One footprint leads nowhere. Two footprints start a path. When you brought that yellow scrap to me you were merely guessing that it might have something to do with the strange happenings in the Farrish home. There was no way in which you could have positive knowledge, could I. You were only guessing."

"Indeed, I wasn't!" I exclaimed indignantly. "What drew my attention to it was General Farrish's exclamation of terror at the sight of it just before he fell, paralyzed."

Davis shook his head determinedly. "That meant much—or nothing. It may have been mere senile hysteria superinduced by the great shock. At some time in his life he may have had some unpleasant experience which was associated in his subconscious memory with a yellow document. Wrought up as he was by the news of his daughter's attempt to kill herself, the brain cells called into action were those that had recorded other disturbing experiences, perhaps a month ago, perhaps forty years ago. No impressions in the brain records are ever lost. The sight of the yellow paper probably recalled some other yellow paper. There was then no evidence whatever that it was this particular piece of paper that so agitated him."

"But you think so now," I suggested. "The situation has entirely changed. There was nothing to show that this piece of paper had ever come through the mail. There was nothing to connect it with suicide. Dowd comes in here with a similar piece of paper that plainly has been mailed. We now have not one footprint, but two—the beginning of a path. Once started on the path, we can solve the mystery."

"Then you think there is some connection between the two bits of paper?"

"I know there is," said Davis. "These bits of yellow paper are of the same quality and texture—to all appearances the same paper. Two persons in whose possession they were, attempt suicide on the same day. The same person, or at least the same typewriter, wrote both the address on the envelope and the contents of the letter. This envelope came from a country post-office in either New York or New Jersey within a month—some post-office the name of which begins with 'Ar' or 'An.' There are not many rural offices that will fit in all particulars. In two days or sooner, I can tell you exactly from what office they were mailed."

"Letters—you think there were two? Might not this be the envelope in which this paper came?"

"That presupposes an acquaintance between Elser and Miss Farrish, at least a connection of some sort. Did she know him?"

"I don't think so. Her sister and I were talking of the Elser suicide last night after we saw the evening papers. Louise surely would have known it if her sister was acquainted with him."

"Perhaps," said Davis doubtfully. "There isn't a human being over ten that has not a secret that they keep from some one. It looks to me, though, as if in all probability there were two distinct letters. That is what makes me suspect a plot. It convinces me that the mails are being used for an improper and more than likely a criminal purpose. This brings the case or both cases properly in my domain as a post-office inspector."

"And I can count on your assistance, after all," I said joyfully. "When can you begin work?"

"I have begun," he said tersely, pushing over for my inspection something he had hastily scrawled on a pad lying on his desk. It was an order addressed to the superintendent of the railway mails, which read:

"Have all railway clerks on New York and New Jersey routes report from what rural office within the last month they have received large quantities of letters in yellow envelopes. If letters have been discontinued, when?"

"Large quantities!" I gasped. "Were there more than two?"

"Of course," he snapped, in a way that showed me he did not wish to be questioned further. Then he reached for his hat and coat, and with an abrupt "Come along!" led the way to the elevator.

"Where are you going?" I asked as he rushed me hurriedly through Park place to the Sixth Avenue Elevated.

"To Twenty-third street," he replied, "to find out what the police have not."

In the "L" train I told him in low tones of Crandall's apparent connection with the case and of his sudden disappearance. He sat silent, his whole bearing indicating such abstract

tion that I doubted if he had heard a word I was saying, but suddenly, just before we left the train, he started me by asking:

"Do you know Crandall? What color are his eyes?"

I regretted that I had to say no to the first question, and that I did not, to the latter, which query amazed me greatly. What connection the color of a man's eyes could possibly have with two attempts at suicide and a lot of mysterious yellow letters from a rural post-office was entirely beyond me. Curious as I was, I hesitated to question him on the subject, for experience had taught me that he was better at asking than answering.

Instead of going directly to the boarding-house where Elser had killed himself, he took the other side of the street and turned abruptly into a house, beside the door of which was a doctor's plate.

"Is Doctor Berner in?" he asked of the maid, and on being shown into the physician's office, introduced himself as "Inspector Davis" and began questioning the doctor about the Elser suicide.

Though the papers had made no mention of Doctor Berner, the statement being that a policeman had called an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, it now appeared that the landlady had summoned him as soon as the suicide was discovered. Elser

was dead, so he had withdrawn as soon as the policeman arrived.

"Did you ever have Elser as a patient?" asked the inspector.

The doctor refused.

"Only once—about two years ago. I gave him something for insomnia. He called here at the office and I wrote him a prescription. He was to return in a few days for further treatment, but he did not do so. Another time—"

The doctor hesitated.

"There was another time I had almost forgotten, a year or two before that. He met me in the street one day and asked what my office hours were on Saturday. He explained that he was the guardian of a boy who was in a boarding-school. The child had some slight throat trouble and he wished me to make an examination. On the following Saturday he brought the boy here, a bright little chap about ten."

"Do you know the boy's name? What school did he attend?" The inspector fired this question rapidly, but it was quickly apparent that the doctor had nothing more to tell, so we left.

"What a wonderful man you are!" I exclaimed as the doctor's door closed behind us. "How did you learn that Doctor Berner had been called in after Elser killed himself?"

"There is nothing wonderful about my knowledge," answered Davis with a laugh. "What is the first thing that people do when anything happens? They run for the nearest doctor. Doctor Berner is the nearest doctor. Could anything be simpler?"

The simplicity of his logic amazed me. It was like a conjurer's trick after it has been explained, or like one of those puzzle pictures with hidden faces. You work hours trying to find them, and after you have found them you wonder how you ever happened not to see them.

We now arrived at Mrs. Trask's boarding-house—one of those dingy ex-residences that proclaimed its retrogression by a white slip of paper on the door frame. I had supposed that here, too, my friend would introduce himself as "Inspector Davis" on account of the prestige it would give him in searching the rooms, but to the slattern maid who came to the door wiping her hands he merely said:

"Tell your mistress a couple of gentlemen are inquiring about room and board."

Mrs. Trask was the old-school boarding-house mistress fast disappearing before the inroads of the family apartment hotel. "Better days" was written all over her, though somewhat obscured by years in boarding-house grease. Eyng us sharply through her spectacles, she inquired how much we were willing to pay, meanwhile debating with herself whether it was necessary to ask for references.

Davis' "not more than twelve dollars a week each" apparently convinced her that references were unnecessary, for she at once led the way to what she described as the second floor front, the room in which Elser had killed himself only the day before. Probably she had no intention of falling into this, but garrulity overcame her caution. She had been expatiating on the advantages of the room—Heaven knows it needed an eloquent advocate—when suddenly she lowered her eyes to a mysterious whis-

per. "One gentleman has occupied this

per connected the two suicides at the same hour as something decisively more than a mere coincidence.

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tion that I doubted if he had heard a word I was saying, but suddenly, just before we left the train, he started me by asking:

"Do you know Crandall? What color are his eyes?"

I regretted that I had to say no to the first question, and that I did not, to the latter, which query amazed me greatly. What connection the color of a man's eyes could possibly have with two attempts at suicide and a lot of mysterious yellow letters from a rural post-office was entirely beyond me. Curious as I was, I hesitated to question him on the subject, for experience had taught me that

Read What Mr. Eargle Says
 and then come in and let us show you the superior qualities of the "OLD HICKORY". You will find just as Mr. Eargle did that these wagons are stronger and more durable, because they are made from better material and are better finished than other wagons and that's why they give such complete satisfaction. Come in and see us.



Read What Mr. Eargle Says
 and then come in and let us show you the superior qualities of the "OLD HICKORY". You will find just as Mr. Eargle did that these wagons are stronger and more durable, because they are made from better material and are better finished than other wagons and that's why they give such complete satisfaction. Come in and see us.

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack
 Ballinger, Texas.
 L302
MORE THAN 32 YEARS
 of satisfactory service; the stamp of approval of hundreds of thousands of wagon users; and the highest laurels a wagon can win are back of every "OLD HICKORY". The only way such a splendid record could possibly be made is just the way it has been made for the "OLD HICKORY" by putting the very best quality of wood stock into every part, ironing them perfectly and painting them handsomely and durably. You make no mistake in selecting the "OLD HICKORY" wagon.
 Made only by the KENTUCKY WAGON MFG. CO., Incorporated, Louisville, Ky.

GIESECKE-BENNETT COMPANY
 REAL ESTATE, LOANS, AND ABSTRACTS
 "GET YOUR LAND TITLES RIGHT."

That boy of yours—it seems like yesterday that mother mourned the transition from skirts to trousers—his rocking horse will soon give way to the baseball and the pigskin. He's developing, changing every day, and you haven't had his picture taken in more than a year—yes, it's two years last Christmas

There's a Photographer in Your Town.
WILBOURN'S STUDIO

LISTEN
 Buy Your Lumber Where You Can Get It NOW.
 We have the Goods, Figure with us. Our Prices are Right.
Cameron Lumber Company

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD
 To the sick and suffering. To those who have kidney trouble. To anyone who knows what it is to be unable to work
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
 Is a golden remedy. It cures kidney ailments, liver torpidity, indigestion and constipation. Puts the system in perfect order, restores strength, appetite and cheerful spirits.
 Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

NOTICE.
 The Ex-Open Range Cow Punchers Association of Burnetts and adjoining counties, Texas, will hold their next annual Re-union and Banquet on the night of July 23rd, and on the next succeeding day, in L. P. Woods pasture, near old Burnetts.
 C. A. Doose, Sec. 3t

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

In every home where there is a baby there should also be a bottle of McGEES' BABY ELIMIN. It may be needed at any time to correct so stomach, wind colic, diarrhoea or summer complaint. It is a wholesome remedy, contains no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce

When you feel lazy, out of sorts and yawn a good deal in the daytime, you can charge it to a torpid liver which has allowed the system to get full of impurities. Herbine cures all disorders produced by an inactive liver. It strengthens that organ, cleanses the bowels and puts the system in good healthy condition. Price 50c Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Fell From Scaffolding.
 Oklahoma City, Okla: Oscar Anderson of 2401 South Walker street fell from a scaffold, and, the considerably sprained and bruised, is able to be about. He says Hunt's Lightning Oil took all the soreness away. It is also good for Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. All dealers sell in 25c and 50c bottles.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

Chiggers and Mosquitos.
 Are now in their glory—their business is good and they are happy. There is no earthly use of letting them chew on you, however, if you do not like their ways. A little on exposed parts will keep them off and immediately relieve the irritation caused by their bites. Rub a little on and see for yourself.



Saddles For Everybody
 Side or Astride Saddles for the ladies, Juvenile saddles for the boys, and for the men; we can furnish saddles for the farmer, for the stock man and ranchman, for the hunter and the gentleman who rides for pleasure.
Our Saddler Are Made
 to insure comfort for both horse and rider. Consult us before placing an order for a saddle, we can suit you in style, in quality and in price. Shoe repairing in connection.

H. L. WENDORF
 Ballinger, Texas

Capt. A. R. Orr, of Winters, passed thru Ballinger Wednesday en route east on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Eason are new citizens of our town, moving here from Dallas. Mr. Eason, is with the City Barber Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stone are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lewis Alexander at Sterling City.

Mrs. Jesse Adams, of Plainview, is here on a visit to Mrs. Scott Mack. She is accompanied by her daughter.

Home Grown Fruit.

Uncle George Eskridge left a basket of peaches at our office this week that were just as fine, size, beauty and flavor considered that ever grew anywhere. They were of the Gov. Hogg variety and every one was a "peach." Mr. Eskridge raised the peaches in his yard on some trees that are just beginning to yield fruit.

The Katy and the Railroad Commission.

The press reports announcing that the Katy would double track its road from Granger to Hillsboro a distant of 96 miles, carried with a lesson that is well worth worth the consideration of thoughtful citizens.

It indicates that our population is concentrating along the line of virgin soil untouched and which must remain dormant until it is supplied with transportation facilities and railroad construction is now practically at a standstill in new territory.

The Railroad commission has many responsibilities, but none of such tremendous importance to the people as that of encouraging railroad construction.

Laws of Nature Vs. Superstition.

There are lots of people who scrupulously avoid passing under a ladder, never come to a field without immediately looking for a four leaved clover and who invariably look out for a new moon to look at it over the right shoulder. Having done all this religiously they expect to be successful. Have you not observed, that as a rule, this is about all that such people do to help themselves and that to their surprise they fail?

Sentiment may be all right, but superstition is all wrong, the man who trust to luck for success is bound to fail. Success is built out of more tangible materiel.

If you would succeed in life, never mind the signs. Is it not better that signs should fail then that you should?

Trust in no superstitions, trust in nothing but yourself—yes you must too, in the immutable laws of nature.

Effect comes only from cause. Nothing "just happens."

You are incapable of experiencing worldly wants that the world cannot supply. The world holds everything that you can need for success and happiness. But the world wont give them for a four-leaved clover.

Energy and intellect can accomplish anything. Your possibilities with these, are practically without limitation. The world is bound to do its part. The elements of your success or your failures are not in the moon, but within yourself.

For Sale.

My residence and two lots on corner of 13th street. A five room house, three galleries, storm house, underground cistern and barn. Price \$800.00 a bargain for one who wants a home.
 Mrs. B. Strom, Ballinger, Texas,

Judge Perryman is Reported Quite ill.

Judge Perryman, formerly county judge of Coke county, and district attorney for San Angelo district is reported to be in very bad health at Tahoka, in Lynn county.

From what can be learned by The Standard, the judge is in such condition as to be unable to care for himself properly. He has many friends in this section of the country will regret to learn of his deplorable condition.—San Angelo Standard.

W. C. Penn of Ballinger, one of the oldest cotton buyers in West Texas, is in San Angelo. He will investigate the cotton prospects while here.—San Angelo Standard.

Congressman C. B. Randell is Sick.

Sherman, July 10.—It was learned today that Congressman C. B. Randell is confined to his home with an attack of fever. He came home sick Sunday, but his condition is not regarded as serious. He is planning to resume his campaign soon.

Overland to the Coast.

Judge B. B. Stone is planning to leave in a few days with his family overland in his auto for Corpus Christi, where they will spend awhile at that famous summer resort.

Candidates for State Senate Here.

The three candidates of the State Senate were here yesterday looking after their interests. They did not all visit Ballinger on the same day intentionally, but it just happened that they all struck town at the same time. Those in the race are S. C. Finley, of Comanche, C. G. Foust of Dublin and Judge Connor of Brownwood.

Andrew Muncy returned first of the week from a visit to friends in Brown county.

Sam Parks, who is becoming recognized as the champion irrigation farmer has thrashed 550 bushels of oats from 5 1-2 acres of land, which is 100 bushels to the acre. Of course this is not a record breaking yield for an irrigated farm but Sam is satisfied. He had large acreage in oats and expects the yield to average something close to 90 bushels to the acre. Brownwood Bulletin.

First Baptist Church.

Let every member of the First Baptist Church not forget to fill their places promptly at the church and every member of the Sunday School present on time. Special Services and a good time for all.

Remember next Sunday is Decision day at the First Baptist church. Let our people be much in prayer and prompt in Service.
 Pastor.

Mrs. H. H. Lockett came in from Toyah, Tuesday and will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. P. Shepherd for a few weeks

R. O. Wolton, the hardware man, went East on business Monday afternoon.

Dr. Hale is here from Temple on business.

Mrs. Robert Corum is visiting relatives in San Angelo.

J. W. Haynes, of the Norton country, was here attending the soccer blow out and called on the Banner Leader to have the paper stopped.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Maddox were in Menard this week.

Alfred Lockett was here from Miles Tuesday to see his mother who is visiting at the Shepherd home.

R. S. GRIGGS,
 County Judge
 Will practice in District and Higher Courts. Special attention given to deed writing, and examination of titles, etc.
 Office at Court House.

B. B. STONE J. B. WADE
STONE & WADE
 Lawyers
 General Practice
 Over Citizens National Bank

M. C. Smith Isahm Wade
SMITH & WADE
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
 Office up-stairs in C. A. Doose Building. Examining Land Titles A Specialty.

DR. E. C. BASKIN
 DENTIST
 Does for you what you need and no more, and does it right.
 Office Over Reeves Printing Co. Ballinger, Texas

M. Kleberg, Jr.
 Attorney-at-Law
 Ballinger, - - Texas
 Office over Ballinger State Bank and Trust Company

B. F. Allen
 The House Moving Man.
 I am prepared with a new and up-to-date outfit to move your old house without damage. Work promptly done. Let me figure on the job.
 Phone 227. B. F. ALLEN.

Harris & Harris
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
 Corporation, Collections, and Land Litigation Specialties
 OFFICE OVER BALLINGER STATE BANK AND TRUST CO. BALLINGER, - TEXAS

OSTERTAG FURNITURE COM'Y
 Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
 All details looked after
 Day Phone 434 Night Phone 77

THE BALLINGER JERSEY DAIRY
 Is the place to get your Fresh Milk.
 The best grade of Jersey Cows in the country are the kind we milk and have give our Customers Rich Milk. Give us your order.

P. K. LAXSON, MGR.
 Phone No. 210, Ballinger, Texas

Edwin Day left last Friday for Brownwood to visit relatives.

Mrs. H. M. Josey and two children left Friday for Houston to visit relatives.

Miss Mae and Annie Massey left Friday for Corpus Christi to spend the summer.

Lawrence Shields had business at Winters between trains last Friday.

Judge J. B. Wade left last Sunday for Dallas on legal business for his firm.

Mrs. Vanderstucken, of Menardville, is here on a visit to her friend Mrs. C. C. Schuchard.

Miss Alva VanPelt returned home last Friday from a visit to friends at Bartlett and other places.

Attorney I. B. Harris was in Brownwood last Friday on legal business for his firm.

J. L. Kirby of the Crews country was among the business visitors at Ballinger Friday.

Jack Guy of Talpa had business in Ballinger between trains Friday and left us a substantial remembrance.

Mrs. E. S. Saunders left at noon Friday for Sorora to visit relatives and friends a few weeks.

Master Dowse Sponcer of Winters is here this week at the home of his little friend, Frank Chapman.

Mrs. Tom Watkins returned to her home at San Angelo last Saturday after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Allen.

Miss Mollie Gilliam returned to her home at Brownwood last Friday after a visit to her aunt, Mrs. F. B. Walker, of the Hatchell country.

U. S. Marshall Hodges, of San Angelo came in at noon Friday and took charge of Reagan the man held here by Sheriff Plynt upon a charge of robbing a post office back east.

All the county candidates spent last Saturday worrying the dear people at Miles, and judging from the reports brought back Miles will elect the whole bunch.

Ebb Cathen and W. L. Golden left at noon last Friday for Eden via Paint Rock on a short business trip.

Miss Dosa Weibusch, who had been visiting her brother, Ed Weibusch, the Wingate gin man, came in at noon last Friday and will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Wilke and family a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Faubion of Cuero who were visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Norris, left at noon Friday to visit his mother at San Angelo a few days before returning home.

Mrs. Dan Van Pelt and baby, Dannie left Thursday for San Antonio where they will visit her brother for awhile.

Mrs. Orgain and her mother, Mrs. Peyton left last Friday for Corpus Christi where they will spend the summer. They will be joined at Waco by Miss Louise, who will go with them.

Mrs. A. H. Wigle left last Friday for Laeche Mo., where she will visit her mother a few weeks, then she will go to Montana for a visit, there her husband will join her and they will tour the West for several weeks.

Edwin Schuchard, Raymond Day is, Walter and Wallace Oliver left Friday for the San Saba and South Concho rivers where they will fish and hunt for about 15 days. The boys say snakes are bad in that section and they took along clubs to handle them with.

Mrs. Ed. Walker and children returned home last Saturday from Coleman and are getting ready to go to Baker where they will spend a month in camp on the Concho. Mr. Walker will go down occasionally in his auto, but will spend most of the business hours in town.

Prof. Lewis Goes To Menard.

Prof. J. W. Lewis who so ably handled the Winters High School as its first Superintendent last term has accepted the position as superintendent of the Menard High School and will leave for his new location about the 15th. Menard is one of the best towns in that part of the state. It is the county seat of Menard County and is about the size of Winters. The salary is much better than he received here.

The many friends of the Professor and Miss Lewis will regret to see them make their departure from Winters but are glad to see them get a place that is so much better.—Winters Democrat.

Fraud Paint.

The worst mistake one is likely to make in painting is wrong paint, it is easy to make this year when paint is so high.

We all say—Ours is the best—and there are 1,000 of us. One is best, but a dozen are so near on a level that none knows, for sure, that his is the one.

The worst paints are worst liars, they know what they are, put on a bold face, and brazen it out.

Their one true argument is low price, but low-price paint is always must be, a fraud, it is made to cheat cheatable people.

DEVOE Ballinger Lumber Co. sells it.

Off For The Coast.

H. Giesecke and family left Wednesday afternoon for Corpus Christi where they will spend the remainder of the summer. R. T. Williams and family will also spend a good part of the summer at Corpus and Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Miller are planning to leave for that place in a few days where they will remain through the hot summer days. Corpus Christi is a great place to spend the summer, and Ballinger will be represented there this summer.

JOE NASH BREAKS ARM IN BALL GAME.

Mrs. Emma Nash received news first of the week that her son Joe was hurt and his arm fractured in a ball game at Odessa, last Saturday. Joe has been playing with the Midland team, and was hurt while in a game at Odessa. He arrived home Wednesday and will remain until he recovers from the injury.

BROUGHT HERE FROM COLORADO FOR OPERATING.

A young lady arrived here from Colorado City, last Friday and was operated on at the Halley & Love sanitarium for appendicitis Saturday morning. She is getting along nicely and will be able to return to her home in a few days.

Change Made.

The Magnolia Petroleum Company here made some changes in their business affairs at this place. W. J. Clement, who since this company began business in Ballinger has been local manager, has been promoted to Division manager, but will continue to reside in Ballinger, we are glad to say.

J. Anthony Williams has been promoted to local manager, a much deserved compliment, too.

Mr. Clement will have general supervision over all stations from Brownwood West.

The Magnolia Petroleum Company, though only established here a few months, has by the push and energy of its local manager, W. J. Clement made rapid progress and has to-day a well established patronage.

Leaves for the Concho.

Judge Jno. I. Guion and family and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McCaleb and children of Austin and Mr. Robey Lay of Waco, the guest of David Guion, and Hugo, and Zelma Miller, Miss Kathleen Francis, Herbert Grant, Miss Bettie and Hattie Miller, composed a happy company who left Friday morning for Godfrey Massey ranch on the Concho where they will spend a couple of weeks in camp fishing hunting and enjoying life generally.

H. W. Lynn left on the 4th of July for a visit to his old home in Tennessee. Mrs. Lynn has been there for some time, and Mr. Lynn goes to join her and they will spend a month with relatives.



DOWN PRICES GO

ON HIGH QUALITY SUMMER MERCHANDISE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT "DOWN PRICES GO," SO LOW THAT IF YOU WILL NOW COME IN YOU WILL BUY LOTS OF THINGS, AND BE GLAD THAT YOU HAVE THE CHANCE TO DO SO.

Our Mens Suits at \$3.95, \$7.75, \$11.75 and up to \$21.75 are sure enough bargains. We have many lots of men, women and childrens pumps and slippers that we offer at big reductions.

25 per cent off on all Fancy Parasol. Come quick and get your choice; they are worth more money. Everything in Fancy Lawns, Batistes, etc. goes at cut prices. Its money in your pocket to buy now. A few more of those handsome "Loucile" Dresses left. They will be sold regardless of cost—a wonderful opportunity to get a new stylish dress far below its real value. We are headquarters for Wagons, Buggies, Furniture and Groceries. Come to us for all your wants; we'll show you that its money in your pocket to trade at the Big Store.

Higginbotham Currie Williams Co.
The Safe Place to Trade.
Ballinger, Texas

Cleanest Town in Texas.

No more humane, public spirited and altruistic movement has ever been devised than the "clean-up" crusade which has recently been inaugurated throughout Texas. By Holland's Magazine and which is bound to prove a powerful factor in the inculcating of higher ideals as to personal responsibility in the matter of civic improvement.

In the daily rounds of our circumscribed lives we are inclined to become self centered and near sighted in regard to our duty, not only to those who are immediately dependent upon us for protection, but also to the brother-man who toils beside us and who is, after all, but another member of the great family which must ever be united by common human interests, and from force of habit we become accustomed to conditions which, in view of recent scientific developments and in the light of ordinary intelligent judgment, should not be permitted to exist in any community.

Modern research has revealed the fact that unsanitary conditions, accumulated refuse, stagnant water, overgrown weeds, decaying animal and vegetable matter, and the myriad loathsome insects that are generated or attracted thereby, are directly responsible for the great plagues and deadly diseases which have in the past afflicted mankind and will, wherever permitted, continue to be a menace to life and health.

Last winters epidemic of meningitis and the resulting development, have aroused the people of Texas to a realization of the importance of adopting radical measures in the matter of sanitation and from this conviction has developed a state-wide crusade that should enlist the hearty co-operation of every man, woman and child, who in entering into this great movement for the public good, will not only reap individually the benefit of their labors, but will experience the inspiration of mutual service and the growth of the spirit of fraternal fellowship that always accompanies united and harmonious effort for the public good.

Not only is it our duty from the standpoint of health to promote this campaign, but because of the elevating influence which is exerted upon the moral and mental development of our children by the inculcation of principles of cleanliness and purity. Note the contrast between the mental attitude and moral standards of the youth who has grown up in the degenerating atmosphere of dirty streets and filthy alleys and the child reared in the clean and refining environment of a well-kept town. Truly, cleanliness is next to godliness, and in the economy of nature the two go hand in hand.

Recognizing their responsibility and responding loyally to the rallying call of Holland's Magazine, the women of Texas, as well as the children, are lending a hand most effectively in this great crusade

Clubs are being formed, clean-up days set apart, plans are being devised for stimulating interest in the movement, and in many places the results of these efforts are already evident. May the good work go on until the towns and cities of our fair state shall be known throughout the land for their beauty, their cleanliness and the cordial spirit of co-operation which prevails among their citizens.

The Power Behind Colquitt.

In the San Antonio Express, on June 28th, appeared the following article, which discloses in no uncertain terms the forces which are behind the Colquitt campaign.

The Governor's plight must indeed be desperate for the saloon keepers to come out openly from under cover in his behalf. The Governor should pray to be delivered from his fool friends:

The Retail Liquor Dealers' Association of San Antonio was reorganized at a meeting held last night in Turner Hall with between forty and fifty active saloonmen present. Charles E. Bosshardt presided and first introduced Judge P. H. Shook, who made a short address.

In his talk Judge Shook advised the saloonmen to confine their attentions to advocating the renomination of Governor Colquitt and the candidacy of Bob Barker, explaining that it would not in any way further their interests to take sides in the local fight.

George F. Mayer, who followed, assumed the same attitude, urging that it is the imperative duty of all saloon men in Texas to see that Governor Colquitt is renominated.

Following these two talks Mr. Bosshardt announced that an executive meeting would be held by the active saloonmen present. At this meeting plans were discussed for furthering the interests of both Governor Colquitt and Bob Barker, candidate for Comptroller against W. P. Lane, incumbent. The next meeting of the association will be held July 10.

TEXAS BULLS ARE SHIPPED TO BRAZIL.

College Station, Texas, July 5.—Dr. Mark Francis, professor of veterinary science at the Agricultural and Mechanical college of Texas, left Monday for Galveston to be present at the loading of eighteen high bred bulls which are to be a part of the heard that will be on the Syndicate ranch in Brazil, of which Murdo Mackenzie is the head.

The eighteen bulls which were shipped today from the Agricultural and Mechanical college of Texas left fast freight were sent here to be inoculated against fever.

thirty head from Hovenkamp at Ft. Worth.

There will be thirty ponies and thirty cowboys who speak Spanish.

The humane society and the insurance companies require that in loading these cattle there shall be a loved 300 cubic feet of space for each 1000 pounds of live weight. It is estimated that these cattle will require 8000 gallons of fresh water per day, and as this much can not be stored aboard the ship, it is understood that engines have been provided to condense sea water so as to provide the amount necessary. The ship will also carry 700 or 800 tons of hay. The cattle are shipped to the Brazil Land, Cattle and Packing Company. The destination by sea is San Paulo, Brazil, and from there they are to go 600 miles to the northwest inland, where the syndicate has a range of 9,000,000 acres.

Fever ticks from the Brazilian ranch have been sent to Dr. Francis and he is now experimenting with them to see if the fever in Brazil is of the same kind that is prevalent among cattle in Texas, and he is making cultures to see if the tick is the same as the Texas tick.

Another Advanced Step Business Education

that should interest our young men as well as large firms desiring more efficient help.

A course of Business Administration and Finance will be introduced the coming September into America's largest business training school, the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Tex. The course will embrace the following subjects: Money and Credit, Corporation Finance, Taxation and Public Finance Private Secretaryship, Salesmanship, Advertising, Commercial History, Commercial Geography, Higher Accounting, Economics, Parliamentary Law and Managerialship.

The American Bankers Association some years ago passed a resolution recommending just such a course as this. The young business man who has mastered the above course will have a wonderful advantage over his competitor who has not given these important subjects careful study. The farmer and the business man are about the only two classes of people that try to get along without first preparing with a thorough, practical education in their respective lines of business. The lawyer, the doctor, the minister has long ago realized that if he had any ambition to reach the top of his profession, he would have to have a finished University education. The great commercial development of the South is now demanding more scientific training of its business men, they must know what to do, how to do and when to do, the day of guessing or depending on luck is rapidly passing away. We most heartily endorse the Tyler Commercial College in taking this advanced step, and we believe our young

men will appreciate the opportunity to more thoroughly prepare for a successful business career.

A full description of this most important course of study may be had by addressing the above named institution.

A Deserved Compliment.

Pythian Knight has the following to say about our young friend L. C. Voelkel, of Waco, a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Voelkel, of our city and many friends here will be glad to learn of his success. It says:

"L. C. Voelkel, representing the J. H. Wilder Music Co., has his home in Brownwood, but he is too active a spirit to be confined in one town, and he is now spreading the fame of his house in Waco. The first good thing that is to be said of him is that he is a loyal Knight in the order of Pythianism.

"Other good things that his friends tell of him begin with his career as a boy, on a dam in Austin county, his graduation at the early age of fourteen to a federal position as assistant postmaster at New Ulm, this preceded, however, a boyish experience in a grocery store. After several years in the post office he took up telegraphy, receiving promotions with regularity and passing through the chairs of express agent, railroad agent, etc. His railroad experience began at New Ulm, carried him along the line to various stations, always to something better, by the way, and he served at Sealy, Rosankat Katy Brookshire, Redville, San Marcos, Holland, New Ulm, this time as agent, La Grange, West, Brownwood, Sherman and again at Brownwood as agent. Since last October he has been with the Wilder music house, and he is showing great form in that line of business, which calls for true hustling.

"Mr. Voelkel was married to Miss Emil Lockwood at Sealey in 1902 and two fine daughters watch with the true wife for the coming home of an idolized "Daddy."

Gentlemen's Party.

Thursday night, June 4th, Mesdames Hathaway and Lynn entertained for Messrs. Hathaway and Lynn a few friends at 42.

Cake and Cream was served during the evening. They were assisted by Mesdames Wilmeth and Mullens. The following gentleman were present.

S. P. Stone, I. L. Miller, Audy Gustavis, J. H. Head, A. F. Voss, R. E. Creasy, Emmet Jackson, Walter Mullens, W. W. Chastain, Joe Wilmeth, John Lovelass, W. A. Talley, Vernon Mensehew, Mike Boyd, Louis Boyd, R. P. Conn Boyd Stocks, R. S. Griggs, F. D. Fulch, J. S. Patterson, J. C. Snow, George Kerley, Drs. Love, Halley, Fowler and Douglass.