

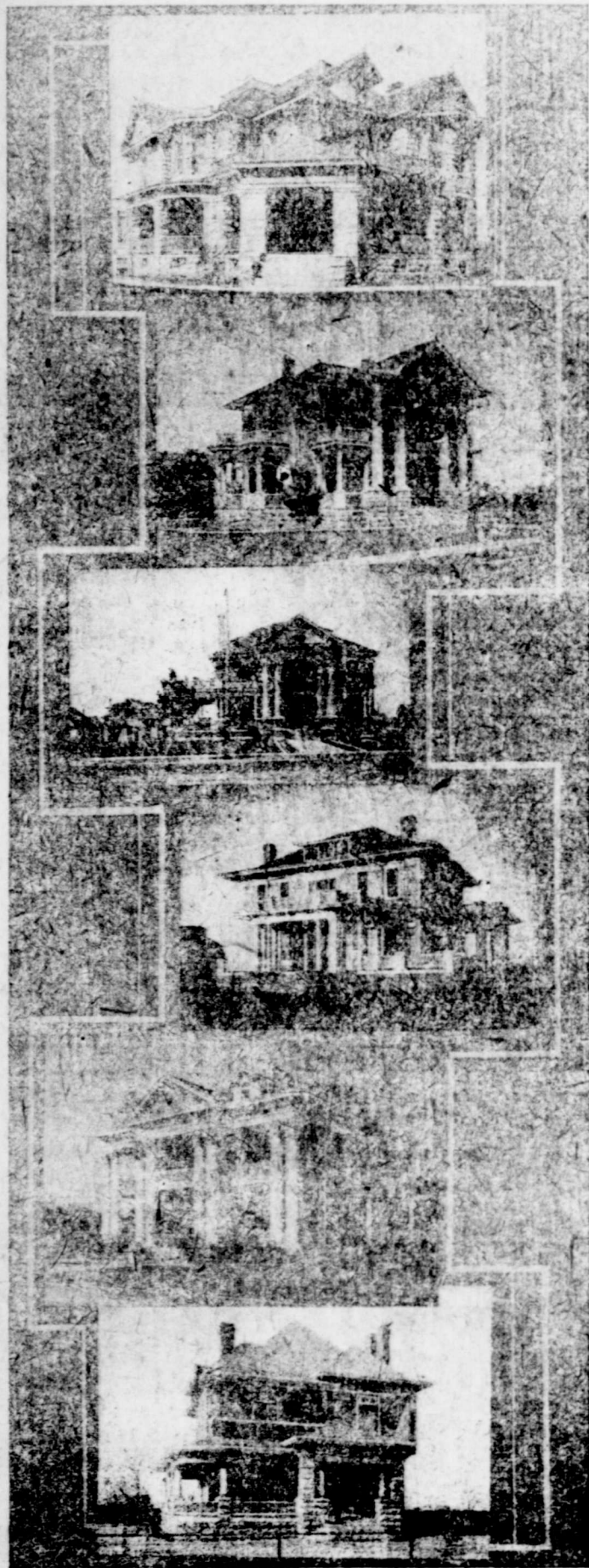
The Banner-Leader.

VOLUME NUMBER 31.

BALLINGER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUG. 23, 1912

NUMBER 48

Car MOON BROTHERS BUGGIES just received, they are beauties, let us show you. **Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack**



SOME BALLINGER HOMES

Charlie Parker the big real estate man who formerly operated in this territory on a big scale was her Sunday shaking hands with friends. He now resides in Kellen, where he still conducts a real estate business.

Chester Jones and Sam Berringer left Staturday afternoon on a short visit to Galveston. Chester will visit at his old home in Limestone county and other points in the State before returning home.

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

A DREAM OF A BOY GROWN GRAY.

BY JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS

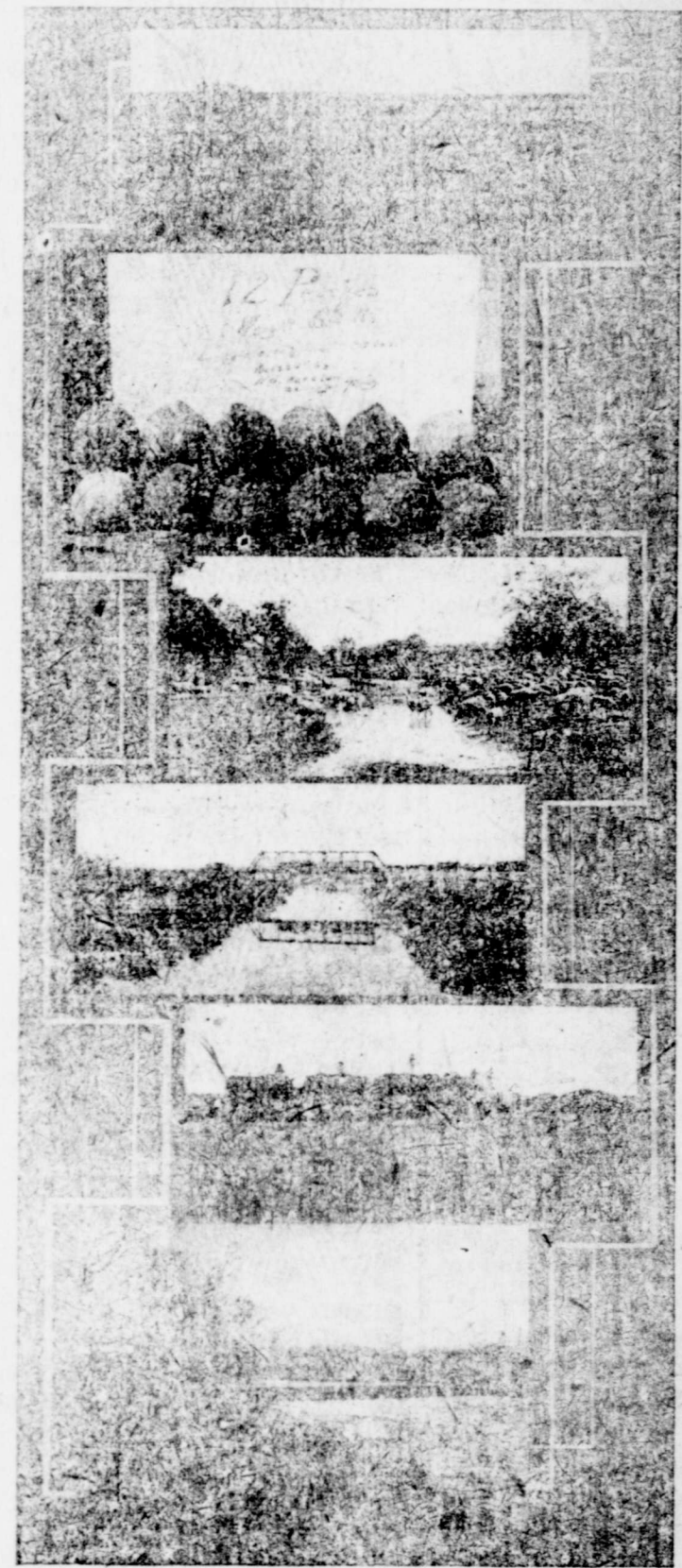
I think that I will go back, 'way back, to the old home by the road,
Some of these days when I've got enough, step out from beneath the load
I have carried long, and be just the boy, the boy that I used to be,
And know all the paths that I used to know, and know every wayside tree;
And know the birds as I used to know the birds in the long ago,
And mock their morning calls and mock their calls when the sun is low,
And laugh at them when they hear my call and think it is of their own—
The old home place by the winding road, with its footpath overgrown.
Go back, 'way back till I find the path that leads to the bubbling spring,
Go back, 'way back till I sit again and swing in the grapevine swing.
And get up morning just when I please, when roses are wet with dew,
And horses will nicker at me and I will hark to the cattle moo,
And the fieldlark's call will ring sweet and clear as ever it did of yore,
And I will laugh, for the skies will be as blue as they were, once more!
And life will be what it used to be, as glad and as clean and sweet
Oh, the meadow grasses were sweet and cool and soft to my boyish feet!
And the crooks and turns and the waterfalls that make up the little stream—
I see them now and hear them call thro' all of my midday dream;
I used to dream of a mansion grand 'way up on a wind-kissed hill,
And of graveled paths and a massive bridge to arch o'er the singing rill—
Those were foolish dreams! I would want the stream as free as it used to be,
And the woodland paths untouched and dark and cool as they were for me,
And every'ing as it used to be, wild blossoms and bubbling springs,
Primeval nooks, and just flecks of sky, and children and grapevine swings.
That's where I'll go when I've got enough: I'll go and renew my youth,
And know no striving no more at all, nor planning, nor care, nor ruth.
I will laugh as loud as I used to laugh, and run as I used to run,
And tramp bareheaded across the hills, be tanned by the summer sun,
And lulled to sleep by the singing stream, and waked by the rooster's crow,
And eat my breakfast with all the glee I did in the long ago—
It is just a dream! Just a pitiful dream! A dream of a boy grown gray—
The paths are there, and the stream is there, but I—I have lost the way.

MRS. B. H. FREELAND DEAD.

Word was received in Ballinger last Saturday of the death of Mrs. Bide H. Freeland, which occurred at Del Rio Friday. Mrs. Freeland was formerly Miss Mollie Cotten daughter of Joe. S. Cotten and she spent her early life in Ballinger. The family moved to San Angelo, at which place Miss Mollie married Mr. Freeland. She leaves a husband and two children, the youngest 8 years old. She has many friends and old school mates in Ballinger who will read of her death with sorrow.

Rev. E. Y. Cox has been at Zephyr the past ten days holding a protracted meeting. He reports a very successful meeting and a pleasant time.

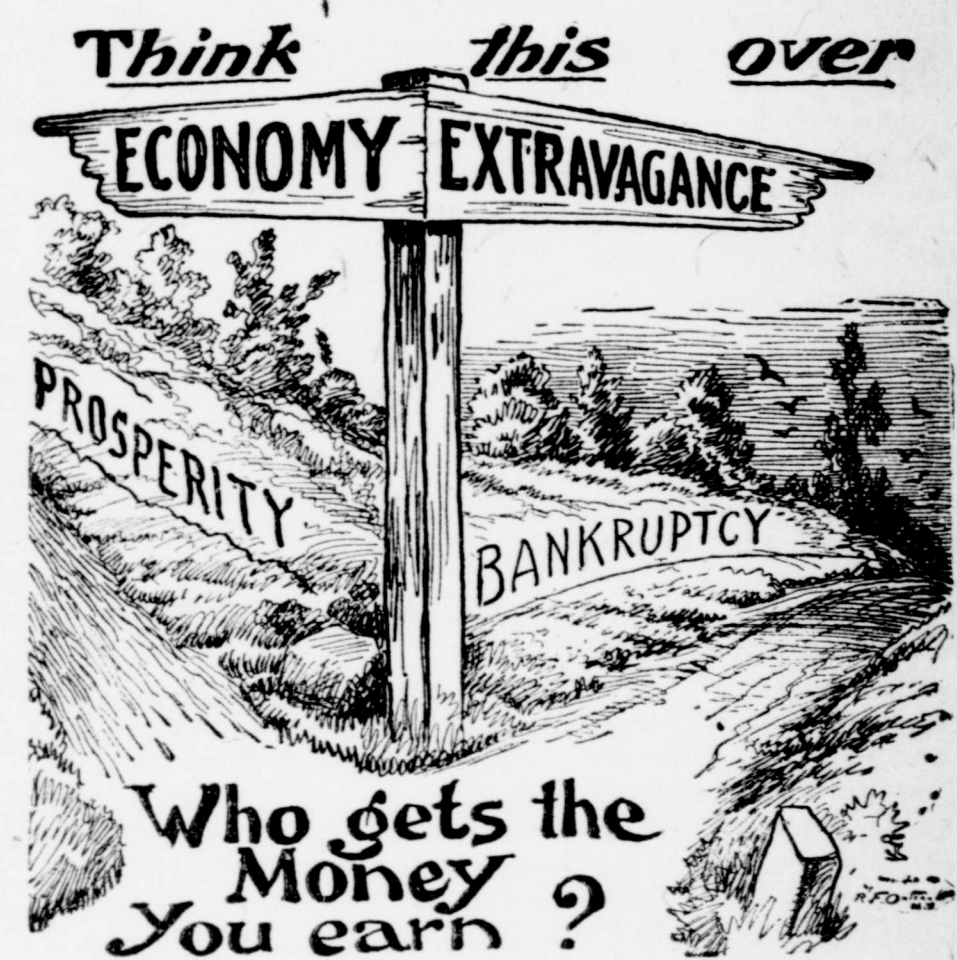
George Vaughn is at home from a two weeks trip in Missouri where he visited a number of places. He reports the biggest crops in that state in many years. Corn will yield 60 to 75 bushels per acre, hay two tons, and oats 70 bushels. He said the old state looked like a garden spot.



SCENES NEAR BALLINGER.

Ernest Plummer, accompanied by mother, came in from Del Rio last Saturday on a visit to relatives. Ernest left Ballinger about 2 years ago. We are glad to report that he is getting along nicely in the hardware business at Del Rio.

U. P. Melton is at home from the Eastern markets where he purchased goods for his big dry goods store. Mr. Melton as usual bought heavy and did not stand back on the cry of short crops that is being made by some.



Economy looks like an up-hill game when you first begin and sometimes it is an up-hill game; but it is the road to Prosperity and if you can persevere in your small economies you will find this out. Your extravagance does not draw interest.

Some day you will pay interest on your extravagance. If you put the money in the Bank now you can some day afford to buy the luxuries you crave without missing the money. Do your Banking with us.

The First National Bank
of Ballinger
Established 1886 U. S. Depository

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

Everybody is doing it in Ballinger
—Cleaning up.

Ballinger is the cleanest town in
Texas whether we get the prize or
not.

Just another short cotton crop in
Runnels county helps us in our
boost for more hogs and more living
at home.

If things didn't go to suit you
rub out and start over. It is the
fellow who never quits trying who
gets there.

You keep crying high cost of living.
You are mistaken it is the
cost of high living that is playing
the devil with this country.

We can remember the time when
a family could almost live off a
good milk cow. The average family
will make way with several cows
within a year and give the butcher
something to do.

The Banner Leader printed the
minutes of the recent reunion of
the Colorado, Coneho U. C. V. Association
which was held at Ballinger
and we are again impressed,
with the rapidity with which
the old soldiers are passing away.
Only a few years and the sons and
daughters will have to take the
place in perpetuating the memories
of the civil war.

We should begin to plan now for
the mid-summer show at Ballinger
next summer. The time is opportune
for the move to be put on
foot for a county fair. The farmers
of the county are ready and anxious
to support such a move because
it means something to our
entire county to have a good fair.
Help us boost it and keep talking
fair.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF GOD'S GREATEST WORK.

If you were asked to name what
you consider the most wonderful
thing in the world, the greatest of
all of God's handiwork, what
would you say? Could you look a
round you and point out the greatest
mystery and the greatest problem
man has had to deal with since
the first horn? If you stop and
watch the unfolding life of a
little babe, read the changes as they
occur in its daily life, see it as it
so rapidly grows from a tiny wee
bit of helplessness to a bounding
romping daddy's pride and mamma's
joy, try to read its little mind and
follow its thoughts before it reaches
the age to which it can express
them in our language surely you
will say that child life is the most
wonderful thing God ever created.
We have in our home a little babe
of eight months, just learning to
crawl and to make signs that are
prompted by that wonderful little
mind, which is so quick to take
up and follow in the footsteps of
the older life, and nothing is more
marvelous to our mind than the little
life with which God has blessed
our home. The mystery of God's
creation is portrayed in no other
of his work more than in the
life of the little babe.

But, with every pleasure comes
a sorrow, and as we meditate on
the future of the little life, and
wonder what its future will be we
are made to realize the great responsibility
of the one who has been
entrusted with the greatest of God's
work. The Editor of the Cleburne
Enterprise in writing along this line
in a recent issue of his paper said:
"We never look into the face of a
beautiful child without wondering
what its future will be. Will the
swift flying years be good to it,
and fill its heart with tenderness or
will the purity of its dimpled face
be marred by the marks of sin and
shame. The guardianship of a
spotless soul, as white as the lips
of a lily, is a serious thing, and he
who has such a gift sent to him
should feel honored by the token of
God's approval. Time is a mysterious
thing, however, the stainless
heart may be all red with passion
and the sinless soul blackened with
crime, because the right influences
were not thrown around priceless
treasure that was loaned for just
a little while. An infant life is a
marvelous thing, wondrous in its
unfolding and great in its possi-

lities for good or evil. And so much
depends on the part we play in the
development of the thoughts that
surge through the growing brain
and the emotions that pass through
the beating heart. The innocence
of heaven, and divine light of God
that shines in the trusting eyes
may become bleared with the smudge
of tarnished associations and the
little prattling tongue that made
such merry music in the house may
unloose in haunts of shame vile
oaths and obscene conversation.
Let's always do our part to guard
the innocents from the waiting vice
that lurks in many places and throw
around them the sweet and tender
influences of good and true people
whose hearts are busy with things
that help others to be strong and
good and pure. Isn't it a terrible
thing to contemplate the wreck of a
human life, for when it is sent
out to us pure and fresh from its
home beyond the stars there is not
a single flaw in its make up of its
dawning consciousness, and the
things that make or mar its usefulness
must creep in some time, some
how, from the people with whom it
comes in contact. We can not
shirk the responsibility, no matter
how hard we try, and the precious
package, all pure and pink and
white as driven snow, so potent
with possibilities of unlined years
must be accounted for unto the
sender, and if we hope to escape
the censure of all the heavenly
hosts, we must guard it as we
would our own immortal soul."

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF RUNNELS COUNTY.

From the official returns of the
various counties of Texas, recently
compiled at San Antonio, I have
been declared the Democratic
Nominee for the office of State
Treasurer.

When I announced for this office
I was practically unknown over the
State, never having aspired to any
public office in my life, and it was
with some hesitancy that I
ventured into the political field.
However, I felt that my experience
in the office as Chief Clerk
would be taken into consideration.
I made the race on merit and
qualification, and not on any issues,
and am more than pleased at the
results, and very grateful for
the magnificent vote that I received.

I want to thank each one who
voted for me, more especially, those
loyal friends, who so strongly and
persistently advocated my candidacy,
and assure them that I appreciate
very much indeed what they
did in my behalf.

MARRIED AT HIGH NOON.

At noon Thursday at the beautiful
suburban home of the bride's
sister, Mrs. W. A. Taylor, in the
tour through Colorado and the
presence of a few friends of the
family, Rev. Geo. W. Fender performed
the ceremony that joined as
man and wife Mr. J. (Buck)
Shields and Miss Lidia Jones, culminating
a courtship that extended
over three years.

After the wedding the bride and
groom were accompanied to town
by a number of friends and left
over the Abilene & Southern for a
Rocky mountains.

Mr. Shields is agent for the Abilene
& Southern railroad at this
place. He has many friends here
who joins with the Banner Leader
in extending to him congratulation.

Miss Jones has made many friends
here during her visits to her sister,
and she is worthy the hand of the
heart of the best of men. For the
past two or three years she has
been teaching in the El Paso school
and visiting with her sister here during
vacation.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I have \$50,000, Eastern money to
loan on farm land in Runnels Co.
See me I can take up and extend
V. L. Notes or make straight loans.
LEE MADDOX,
Ballinger, Texas. H. P.

THE TOWLER GIN.

C. W. Towler, manager of the
Towler Gin Co., was in town this
week and placed an ad for the
season. He says he is running now
and can accommodate all who will
bring him their cotton. Up to the
present he has ginned some 50 odd
bales.

DIED.

Miss McCormick, sister of Mrs. W.
A. Ogle on the James place near
Ballinger on Monday, and her remains
were interred at the City
Cemetery in Ballinger Tuesday
morning. She had been a patient
sufferer for many years with an
incurable maledy resembling Epileptic
fits.

NEW SANTA FE SCHEDULE IN EFFECT.

The new schedule on the Santa
Fe went into effect last Sunday,
and all trains effected. The first
train East leaves Ballinger at 9:34
a. m. The second train East leaves
Ballinger at 4:40 p. m. The West
bound train arrives at Ballinger at
12:07 p. m. and the night train going
West arrives at 12:36.

PARTY.

Russel and Gordon Thomson,
young sons of Mr. and Mrs. H. H.
Thomson, entertained about thirty
of their little friends on last Saturday
afternoon from 5 to 7 o'clock.

There were two full hours of
unalloyed fun and pleasure and
never for a moment did their play
cease, until late in the evening
delicious ice cream and cake was served
to which the young guests did
justice.

When time for departure came
not one failed to thank the hosts
and their mother for this truly
good time.

JURY CONGRATULATES DEFENDANT.

A scene in Los Angeles California
was enacted last week which out-
strips most anything we have ever
heard of, and that is when the jury
acquitted Clarence Darrow, they
proceeded to congratulate him and
shed tears over him. This strikes
us as being just a little out of the
ordinary for a jury. There is no
objection to the acquittal, if in
the minds of the jury they did not
believe the evidence warranted a
conviction, but to weep over his
shoulders after he was acquitted
looks like they had their minds
made up before the evidence was
submitted; in other words they
prejudged the defendant innocent
before he was tried, simply because
there is such a strong sympathy for
Union Labor out in that country.

MARRIED WEDNESDAY IN AUSTIN.

Isom Wade left Monday for Austin
at which place he married Miss
Annie Saunders of that city on Wednesday.
This marriage is the culmination
of a happy courtship extending
over many months. Mr. Wade
having met his bride some
four years ago in Miles at which
place she with her mother went to
spend the summer, from this meeting
Mr. Wade has made frequent
trips to Austin and the wedding
was no surprise to his many friends.
Mr. Wade is a young man that has
made many warm and true friends
since his abode in our city and
they with the Editor extend
congratulation to him in securing for
his bride a lady who is educated,
cultured, refined, possesses those
qualities of mind and heart that go
towards making a happy home.
The happy couple will make a trip
up in Tennessee, the old home of
the groom after which they will
happily domiciled in Ballinger and
to which place a hearty welcome
awaits them.

SAVED HIM

"It didn't kill me, but I think it
would if it had not been for Hunt's
Cure." I was tired, miserable and
well nigh used up when I com-
menced using it for an old and
severe case of Eczema. One applica-
tion relieved and one box cured me.
I believe Hunt's Cure will cure any
form of itching known to mankind.
CLIFTON LAWRENCE,
Helema, O. T.

THREE GOOD ONES WILL BE ON THE FIRING LINE.

The big firm of Higdon, Melton
Jackson Co., are over hauling their
Millinery department this week,
treating same to a new coat of paint
etc., and when they have finished
it will present a neat appearance.
In a week or ten days this big enter-
prising firm will have on display
one of the swellest, most up-to-
date lines of millinery that was ever
shown the buying public in Bal-
linger with Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Lynch
and Miss Keivil on the "firing line"
ready to show the customers a
treat for their eyes in the way of
stylish Millinery. Look out for
their announcement soon.

BAND PLAYS TO A GOOD AUDIENCE.

As per announcement the Band
Boys gave a recital on the Court
House lawn on last Sunday after-
noon to a large and appreciative
audience. Familiar selections were
rendered which made the recital all
the more interesting.

A more attractive place to have
an affair of this kind can not be
found than the Court House lawn,
and we believe the good people fully
appreciated this effort on the
part of our boys to furnish some
entertainment and diversion.

HAS HEAVIEST IMMIGRATION.

In commenting on the growth of the
various West Texas Counties an
exchange remarks that, Runnels Co-
nty enjoyed the largest growth in
ten years from 1900 to 1910 of any
county in all the west. In 1900
Runnels County had a population of
5300 in 1910 20,800, which shows a
growth or immigration of 15,500
which shows that an average of
1550 people came to this Co., each
year during the decade from 1900
to 1910, which is the heaviest im-
migration that was enjoyed by any
county in the middle west.

HORSE BITTEN BY SNAKE.

D. E. Caudle was in from his
farm ten miles out on the Wingal
road on Monday afternoon for med-
icine for his horse which was bitten
by a snake some time Saturday af-
ternoon. The horse was discovered
in a critical condition on Saturday
afternoon, and from the symptoms
displayed it was immediately decid-
ed that the horse had been bitten
by a snake and treatment for same
began at once after discovery of the
injured condition.

On Monday the horse was doing
fairly well though suffering a great
deal. It is one of Mr. Caudle's fine
bays and it is a horse that is valua-
ble.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. R. J. Deens was born in But-
ler County, Alabama, September 8,
1850. She moved to Texas with her
parents J. C. and Mrs. Mary Brogdon
in 1875 and settled in Brazos
County for a short time, moving to
Comanche the following winter,
where she was married to R. J.
Deens on January 23rd 1877 and
returned to Bryan, Brazos County,
the following year, where they liv-
ed until they moved to Ballinger in
1906.

She was converted at the age of
eleven years and joined the Method-
ist Church and has ever since lived
a consistent christian life.

After being an invalid for ten or
twelve years and being confined to
her bed 37 days, she departed this
life on August 9th 1912 at the hour
of 5:10 a. m. Her patient suffer-
ings and the clapping of her hands
at the last moments most beautif-
fully illustrate the reality of religion.
Truly a mother in Israel has fallen.

She leaves a husband, one daugh-
ter, Mrs. Mary Harber (the only
child), a sister, Mrs. R. B. Skains of
Houston, two brothers, W. J. Brogdon
of Brazoria, L. B. Brogdon of
Houston; one half sister, Mrs. H. H.
Henry of Marlin, Texas, and two
half brothers, J. V. Brogdon of
Bryan, Robert Brogdon of Beaumont.
Her sister, Mrs. Skains was
with her during her last illness,
with other relatives and a host of
friends to mourn her departure
from this world of woe.

May the Lord help the bereaved
ones to be reconciled to His will,
and to know that some day the sum-
mons will also come for them as it
has for this one that has just pass-
ed the chilly waters of death.

"Cardui Cured Me"

For nearly ten years, at different times, Mrs. Mary Jinks of Treadway, Tenn., suffered with womanly troubles. She says: "At last, I took down and thought I would die. I could not sleep. I couldn't eat. I had pains all over. The doctors gave me up. I read that Cardui had helped so many, and I began to take it, and it cured me. Cardui saved my life! Now, I can do anything."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

If you are weak, tired, worn-out, or suffer from any of the pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, dragging-down feelings, pains in arm, side, hip or limbs, and other symptoms of womanly trouble, you should try Cardui, the woman's tonic. Prepared from perfectly harmless, vegetable ingredients, Cardui is the best remedy for you to use, as it can do you nothing but good. It contains no dangerous drugs. It has no bad after-effects. Ask your druggist. He sells and recommends Cardui.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J. 54

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

GOOD ENOUGH

And Cheap Enough For Anybody.

During the next few months we make
this splendid offer:

Farm and Ranch Holland's Magazine \$1.50 Banner-Leader

Or Banner-Leader and choice of Farm
and Ranch or Holland's Magazine for
\$1.25

Think of it! On the first combination you get one
hundred and sixteen papers for only \$1.50

M. D. Chastain E. Sheppard

M. D. Chastain & Company

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass 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.

Your Reading Matter?

Is an Important Item

For your consideration, and we are always looking out for the best combinations to SAVE YOU MONEY. From now until October 1, 1912, we offer the following attractive combinations for CASH.

First Combination

Dallas News
or
Houston Post
or
Ft. Worth Record
and
Banner-Leader

Two Papers
\$1.50

Second Combination

Farm & Ranch
and
Holland's Magazine
and
Banner-Leader

Three Papers
\$1.50

Third Combination

Dallas News
or
Houston Post
or
Ft. Worth Record
and
Banner-Leader
and
Farm & Ranch
and
Holland's Magazine

Four Papers
\$2.25

All Subscribers in Arrears may take advantage of this offer by first paying up to date. These prices do not prevail when subscriptions are taken separately for the different papers.

The Banner-Leader Publishing Company

Ballinger, Texas

C. M. Berry returned to his home this afternoon after a visit to his mother and Berry Brothers, of the Norton country. Mr. Berry says things are in splendid shape in his state.

Among our new recruits this week is Miss Maggie Taylor of Norton. She writes us from Moody to send her the Leader.

MORGAN JONES.

Morgan Jones Jr. with his family will move back to Ballinger on Sept. 1st., as his train will leave here in the morning and return at night as it did under the old schedule.

FOR RENT.

My cottage on 8th St., between my home and Judge Guion's residence. 4 rooms, two galleries, cistern, bath, city water, stable arranged for horse, buggy and feed room. Will be vacant on Sept. 1st.

C. P. Shepherd
409 8th St.

Savers Partnership.

The firm of Cambridge & Stroble, heretofore composed of A. Cambridge and Louie Stroble have dissolved their partnership. Mr. Cambridge retiring from the firm, and Mr. Stroble will continue business. Mr. Cambridge will remain in Ballinger.

A White Barber Shop.

McWhirter and Woodson, the new proprietors of the Bank Barber Shop believe in keeping things going. This week they are having the interior of their Barber Shop treated to a coat of white paint, which adds very much to its appearance.

A boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Curry this morning, and it is now Grandpa Harmon.

ITS GOOD ALRIGHT.

A tender steak for your dinner and it is cheaper than cured meats, too, and a great deal more appetizing. We handle the very best meats that are sold on the Ballinger market and we can convince you if you will give us a trial.

The City Market,
Tim Ward Proprietor.

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

Ed Baggett, who for several years lived at Crews, but who has been away from this county some years came in Thursday and is the guest of his Uncle, S. B. Baggett.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.

SEVERE RHEUMATISM.

Grove Hill, Ala; Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of Rheumatism and my friends of toothache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it.—A. R. Stringer, 25 & 50c a bottle. All Dealers.

THE FISH ARE BITING

and

THE WATER IS FINE

At the many Summer Resorts North, East and West.



Has Very Attractive Rates For

Vacation Trips and splendid

Through Car Service

Our Agents will Gladly Tell You about them.

Or Write

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

GIESECKE-BENNETT COMPANY

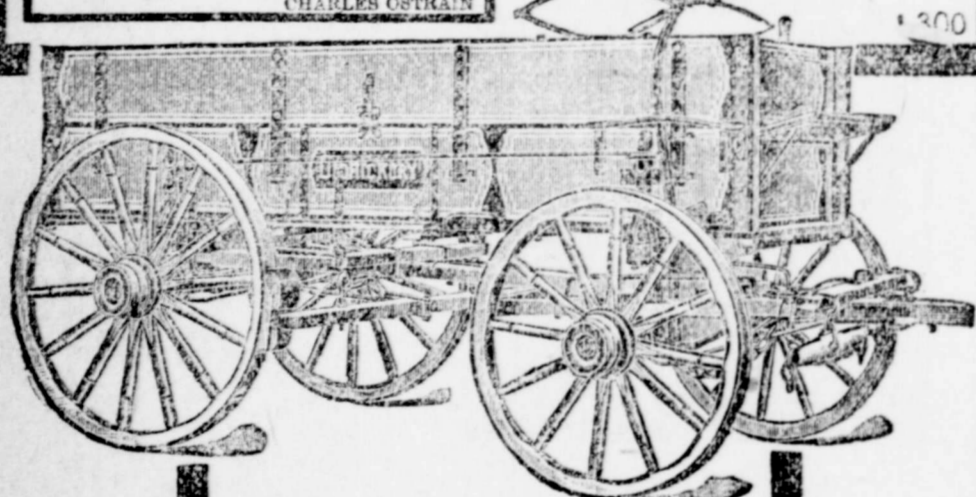
—REAL ESTATE, LOANS, AND ABSTRACTS—

"GET YOUR LAND TITLES RIGHT."

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE EATING

Read this letter: Ogden, Minn., Dec. 14th 1910
Kentucky Wagon Mfg. Co.,
Louisville, Ky.

Gentlemen: I have one of your \$45.00 wagons, which I have used constantly for 2 1/2 years. It has never been kept under a roof, and I hauled 3 cords of ft. maple wood on same a time with haul in the 15th year. It is still the only wagon on the farm. Yours respectfully,
CHARLES OSTROM



THE BEST PROOF of the Unequaled Quality of the "OLD HICKORY" wagon is in its record of service all over the country—20, 25 and 30 years of wagon satisfaction—repair expense only a few cents a year—almost nothing.

THE TESTIMONY of hundreds of thousands of owners is absolute proof that the quality of "OLD HICKORY" wagons is built in.—built in by the best wagon builders to be found anywhere, using the choicest air seasoned wood stock, selected and inspected many times, substantially ironed, handomely and durably painted and the utmost pains taken in constructing every piece and part.

THAT'S WHY "OLD HICKORY" wagons hold grease well and last so long. That's why hundreds of thousands of wagon users have already placed their stamp of approval on them, and given them the highest reputation a wagon can have. That's why you will be more than satisfied with it in every respect.

You can't afford to buy any wagon until you have examined the "OLD HICKORY" on our floor. Manufactured and guaranteed by the KENTUCKY WAGON MFG. CO., (Incorporated) Louisville, Ky.

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The YELLOW LETTER

BY WILLIAM JOHNSTON
Illustrations BY V. L. BARNES

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. He draws Eiser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

CHAPTER III—A yellow envelope is found in Eiser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

CHAPTER IV—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery.

CHAPTER V—Kent and Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, "Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J." Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook."

CHAPTER VI—A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case.

CHAPTER VII—Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

CHAPTER VIII—Inspector Davis arrives at Ardway and takes up the investigation. He discovers that the dead woman is Sarah Shackleton of Bridgeport. Louise telephones Kent imploring him to drop the investigation.

CHAPTER IX—Kent returns to New York to get an explanation from Louise. He finds the body of a woman in Central Park and more yellow letters. He sees Crandall, whom he recognizes as "Cook," enter the Farrish home.

CHAPTER X—Louise again implores Kent to drop the investigation and refuses to give any explanation. Later Kent sees Crandall and Louise in an automobile.

CHAPTER XI—Kent returns to Ardway. Davis announces that he has planned to arrest the missing postmaster and also the master criminal.

CHAPTER XII—While seeking the criminals, Kent comes across Louise and Crandall. Pursued by Davis the postmaster jumps off a precipice and is killed. Aleck Young, the master criminal, is found in a hut in a morphia stupor.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Strange Vigil.

Dawn found Inspector Davis and me keeping strange vigil in the deserted cottage. Louise was gone. Crandall was gone. Constable Dodds was gone. Only the two of us were there, and on a rude couch in the corner, inert, unconscious with the death-like stupor of the confirmed user of morphia, lay the wreck of a man whom Davis had termed the master criminal.

On the inspector's return from his pursuit of the postmaster he had at once assumed the position of director-general of the little group at the cottage. He had decreed that Crandall should take Louise back to town in the automobile as soon as she was able to travel.

"After she has had an hour's rest here," he said authoritatively, "her nerves will have recovered sufficiently. It is important that the wound in her arm should be dressed as quickly as possible. It will be well, too, for her to return as speedily as possible to her father and sister. Her continued absence, if it reaches their ears, will needlessly alarm them both. You, Mr. Crandall, will take her back in the machine in which you came, of course."

"Certainly," said Crandall—overeagerly, I thought—"but, if you will pardon me for asking, who are you?"

For reply Davis handed him his card which bore his official title.

"But," stammered Crandall, "I don't understand you. What are you doing out here?"

"I'm here," said the inspector, "I fancy on the same mission that brought both you and Kent here—to find the sender of the yellow letters that have been menacing the peace and happiness of the house of Farrish."

"But," protested Crandall again, "how did you know it was Aleck Young?"

"So you know him?" said the inspector, with a note of inquiry in his voice. I had been taking no part in the conversation that was carried on. I was sitting with Louise's head pillowed on my knee endeavoring with my handkerchief to staunch the slight flow of blood that was still coming from the bullet wound. I had been strongly tempted to voice a protest, when I heard Davis arrange for Louise's return in the automobile with Crandall, for while Davis seemed to think he, like ourselves, had been in pursuit of the criminals, I still believed it was for the purpose of warning them instead of capturing them. Yet, on the other hand, I knew nothing about running a car. It was clearly out of the question for me to take Louise back, much as I distrusted Crandall. Anxiously I waited for his confession of acquaintance with the man in the hut.

"Yes, I knew him—only too well," said Crandall.

"Tell me about him," said the inspector. "But wait—let us carry Miss Farrish inside the cottage where she will be sheltered from the night air until you are ready to start."

"I can walk," said Louise. "In fact, I think I was more frightened than hurt."

I helped her to her feet and assisted her into the cottage, while I piled some cushions that were lying about and made her comfortable. The noise of our entrance made no impression on the drug-stupor'd man who lay on the other side of the room, but Davis and Crandall crossed to where he lay and examined him closely.

"He will not wake for several hours," said Davis after feeling his pulse. "Kent and I will stay here until then. You, Mr. Crandall, will take Miss Farrish home, and you, Dodds, as soon as it's daylight, had better go look for Rouser's body."

"I don't have to look for it," said the constable with a shudder. "I know just where it is. It's a long ways round by the road, though."

"Take the buckboard," said Davis, "and when you reach the body go through all the pockets carefully and bring me everything you find. You'd better not take the body back to Ardway yet. Is there some place else you can take it?"

"Sure," said Dobbs, "I can take it over to Millerville. It's just about as far in the other direction. But what in the land's sake I'll tell about it, gets me."

"That's easy," said the inspector. "You can explain that you were driving over there and as you came by you saw the body lying on the road. You can explain that he must have fallen over the cliff in the dark. By the time they get through talking about it and having an inquest over in Millerville we will have had a chance to finish up more investigating we want to do. You can start about dawn."

"All right," said the constable, "but what will I do with them warrants?"

"Leave them with me. After you have disposed of Rouser's body you can stop on your way back and we'll take this one in with us. Come on outside, Dodds, and you, too, Crandall. I want to ask you some questions about our friend over there. You, Kent, stay here with Miss Farrish."

The three of them went out, leaving Louise and me alone together, a circumstance that I couldn't doubt that Davis had planned, realizing that there was much we would say to each other. Hardly were they out of the door before Louise turned to me, with suppliant arms, and cried out, with a sob in her voice: "Harding, forgive me for having deceived you."

"It is you," I cried, "you, who must forgive me for having disobeyed your wish, for having come out here after you had asked me not to, for having almost put a bullet through your dear heart."

"You didn't know—you couldn't know that I was here," she sobbed. "But how can you ever pardon the lies I told you?"

"Lies," I protested. "Dear girl, you never lied to me. Whatever these dear lips have said, I knew, I always knew your heart was true."

"Katharine asked it and I had to promise her."

"You mean about Hugh Crandall?"

"Yes," she breathed. "I don't know yet what it is that is between them. It's something about—about my father. Crandall knew it and Katharine found it out. Whatever it is, they determined to keep it secret between them. Katharine made me promise that I would tell no one, not even you. She swore me not to reveal to anyone that I had even seen Hugh Crandall. I had to promise her, you understand, don't you?"

My answer was a kiss full on her lips, while my arms went about her and held her tight to me.

"Of course, dear girl," I breathed, "I understand. I understood all the while."

"I was so afraid," she murmured, "afraid you would think I was deceiving you, that I didn't love you."

As our lips met in a long, sweet kiss, a wave of joy swept over me that all but obliterated thoughts of the dreadful yellow letter. I forgot for the moment the drug-sodden creature lying in the corner, not twenty feet away from us. I knew but one thing. Louise loved me. What mattered any-



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my place beside her, "why I asked you to drop your search? As soon as Katharine became conscious and I told her that you were on the trail of the yellow letter, she became greatly excited. She insisted that I should make you withdraw at once. She was determined to know all about what you had done, and I told her of your being here in Ardway. She, weak and ill as she was, made me swear that I would recall you by telephone. She wanted me to telephone to Hugh Crandall, too, but I did not know how to reach him. I had to promise her everything she asked."

"Of course you did," I said. "But, dear, I loved you so that I could not rest while this terrible mystery that hung over your dear ones was unsolved. I felt that it was my duty to disregard your wish. I realized that you were being compelled by some influence you could not withstand to act as you did. You are not angry with me, are you, dearest?"

"Of course I'm not," she said with a wan smile, patting my hand gently.

"But tell me," I asked, "what of Hugh Crandall? What is his connection with this dreadful mystery?"

"I don't know," she answered thoughtfully.

"I have thought all along that he had something to do with it, and you saw just now that he admitted knowing this man here whom the inspector insists is at the root of everything."

"Katharine trusts him, yet I know my father for some reason forbade him the house."

"I'm sure he is guilty," I cried. "Katharine's eyes have been blinded by love for his real character."

"I think you must be mistaken," said Louise. "He knows about the existence of a paper that gave some man a strange hold on my father. Katharine knew of it, too. He may have told her. She insisted on my accompanying him out here to try to help recover it."

"Didn't he tell you about it on the way out?"

"No. I asked him what it was. He told me that too many people knew its contents now. The more I think about it the more perplexed I am about the mysterious manner in which both he and Katharine acted about this document."

"Tell me everything," I insisted, all my suspicion against Crandall returning anew.

"To begin with, he insisted on our leaving the chauffeur in Newark, though it had been my intention to have him come with us. Crandall would not hear of it. Katharine put you in my charge," he said, "and it is her wish as well as my own that we take every precaution for secrecy. It is better that only you and I go on this mission. We want no servant gossiping about this matter. But where are we going, and why? I asked him. 'Surely I have a right to know that.' We are going to try to recover from the hands of the wickedest blackguard on earth a certain document that has come into his possession. It is a question whether or not we shall succeed. If we do, I shall put this document in your hands and you must promise that it shall not go out of your possession until you have placed it in your sister's hands. You must promise me, too, that you will ask no questions about it and that you will not read it. When Katharine has seen it, do with it whatever she tells you. She probably will say that you are to burn it without reading."

"Can't you see, Harding, what a dilemma I was in? I felt that what Mr. Crandall asked me to do was Katharine's wish. They had talked together for nearly half an hour just before you came to the house. I had to promise what he asked, though I protested first. It seemed to me that carrying back the document to Katharine would excite her and retard her recovery, and I told him so."

"The sight of that document safe in her own hands will do more to cure her speedily than all the doctors in the world," he answered.

"Did he mean the yellow letter?" I queried.

"I don't know. I asked him if that was what he meant and he would not answer me. The only thing he did tell me was that there had been strange developments in the case since he had undertaken to get this paper for Katharine. They seemed to puzzle him greatly. He said that something with which he had nothing to do had alarmed the man we were going to see and that he had disappeared, gone into hiding."

"How will we find him?" I asked.

"He is as anxious to see me as he is not to see some one else," Crandall told me. "He wrote me plain directions how to reach a place he calls the deserted cottage, and made an appointment there for nine o'clock tonight."

As I listened to Louise's story I did not know what to think about Crandall's part in the affair. It seemed now that he had been acting in Katharine's behalf, though this did not explain his acquaintance and relations with the man he had called Aleck Young.

"Why," I asked Louise, "do you suppose that he and Katharine insisted on your coming out here? Why could not Crandall himself have recovered the document and restored it to Katharine?"

"I asked him that. He told me that the man who held it had made the condition that it should be received by either my father or Katharine. They did not wish it known that my father had happened, and as they were certain this man knew neither Katharine nor me, I was to go with him and impersonate my sister."

"Did you get the document?"

"No, we failed," said Louise, "and I do not know what in the world I am to tell Katharine. We came out here in the afternoon. Crandall thought it advisable to find the place by day-

light. We ran the automobile up the lane that leads to this place and crept through the thicket until we came in sight of the cottage. There were two men moving about in the cottage. Young and another man whom Mr. Crandall told me was the postmaster at Ardway. He seemed surprised at the presence of the postmaster. We watched for half an hour and then took the automobile back to a little hotel about three miles away from Ardway. For some reason, Mr. Crandall did not want to stop in Ardway."

"I guess I was the reason," I replied. "But when did you return here?"

"We had dinner at the little hotel, and as soon as it was dark, started back for the cottage. When we arrived we found a light in the window and saw Young there in a stupor just as you see him. The other man was nowhere around. After trying to awaken Young, without success, Mr. Crandall searched his clothes, but there was nothing in any of his pockets. He even felt all the seams, and took off his shoes in search of the paper we wanted, but it was nowhere on him. He ransacked the cottage as well as was possible in this dim light, but could not find any suggestion of a hiding-place. Out in the little shed that serves as a kitchen he found a slip on which was written a list of eatables—bread, milk, eggs and such things. We decided from this that the other man—Rouser, I think Mr. Crandall had said his name was—had gone to some neighboring farm-house or store to lay in supplies and probably would soon return. Mr. Crandall suggested our hiding in the bushes until his arrival, and we did so. We had hardly taken our place behind the bushes before we heard him coming. Mr. Crandall stepped out, and the rest is so mixed up I don't know just what happened. I heard shots and felt a pain in my arm and I think I screamed and then I don't remember any more until I found you bending over me."

"To think that it was my bullet that hit you!" I cried. "I might have killed you!"

"It's only the lightest sort of scratch," she protested. "It doesn't even hurt any more. It does not bother me half so much as to know how to tell Katharine that we failed in our mission."

"Tell her," said I, "that one of the conspirators is dead and that the other is safe in the hands of Inspector Davis and myself. Tell her that any document either of us finds that in any way relates to her father will be placed in her hands at once. Tell her that I will not leave the prisoner's side until I have it safe and that my honor is pledged both for Davis and myself that no word affecting her father will ever become public. Crandall is out there now talking with Davis, and I think you will find that he, too, will tell her the same thing."

As if in corroboration of my words, the three of them, Crandall, Davis and the constable, returned just at this moment.

"Come, Miss Farrish," said Crandall, "I think it time I was starting home with you, if you feel able to travel. I have run the car up just outside the cottage. I think we can safely leave the completion of our mission to the inspector and Mr. Kent."

"I wish Mr. Kent was coming back with us," said Louise in a sweetly plaintive tone that made me long to gratify her wish.

"I need him here," said the inspector almost roughly.

"And that comes first for all of us," she said bravely, as I helped her to the car.

I watched the automobile off of sight and then turned back into the cottage, where I found the constable stretched on the floor, already fast asleep. Davis, sitting on the floor beside me, seemed smoldering with indignation. He had been placed in a rudely-constructed open fireplace, seemed wrapped in thought and did not even look up when I entered.

Nevertheless, I seated myself on the floor beside him and, placing my hand on his shoulder, I said once more: "And now I want to know all about it."

"Shut up," he said, savagely shaking off my hand. "Can't you see I want to think?"

Rebuffed and amazed by his rudeness, I sprang to my feet, only to get a new surprise as, in tones as courteous as his others had been rude, he said: "If I were you, Harding, I'd follow the constable's example and try to get some sleep. You and I have a hard day ahead of us tomorrow."

"Seeing that he was in no mood to be questioned, I smothered back the many things I wanted to ask him and stretched myself on the floor, not to sleep, but to ponder. As I reviewed the amazing events of today, of yesterday, of the day before, it seemed as if ages and ages—grim, mystifying, terrifying ages—had passed since that hour when I left my office light-hearted to call on Louise Farrish.

And the morning—the inspector had said—was to bring a hard day for both of us.

What new terror could tomorrow hold?

CHAPTER XIV.

The Inspector Explains.

Thump, thump, thump! I had not thought slumber possible for me, and yet I must have slept. My bewildered senses, dazed by a sudden recall to activity, took subconscious cognizance of a regular, persistent pounding and eventually succeeded in stirring me to attention. I suddenly sat up and looked about me. I found myself in the deserted cottage, the drug slave still motionless on his couch and the logs still smoldering in the fireplace.

That thumping—I quickly saw where it came from. Davis was standing over the sleeping form of Dodds, the constable, engaged in the work of awakening him by the park policeman's method—kicking him on the soles of his shoes.

The process was successful. The constable snorted, drew up his legs, rubbed his eyes and sprang to his feet. "It will be daylight in half an hour," I heard Davis tell him. "I want you to go and get the buckboard and drive around to where Rouser's body lies. Bring me any papers you find in his pockets. Leave his money and his watch and keys, so as not to arouse any suspicion of robbery. As soon as you have done that I want you to drive back and pick up the body before to Millerville and leave it there. Don't talk too much. Tell everybody that you found the body at the foot

of the precipice and impress on them that it must have been an accident in the dark. As soon as you can conveniently get away, come back here. Make sure, though, that nobody follows you."

As soon as the constable had gone, Davis lit a cigarette, turned up his coat collar and took a seat on a rough bench just outside the door.

"Come on out here, Harding, and watch the sun rise," he called to me.

I rose hastily from where I had been sitting gazing stupidly about me and joined him on the bench.

"There was something you wanted to ask me, wasn't there?" he said pleasantly.

There were so many things I wanted to ask him I hardly knew where to begin, but the first thing I blurted out was:

"Is Hugh Crandall guilty?"

"He is guilty only of being in love with Katharine Farrish against her father's wishes," he replied.

"But surely," I said doggedly, "he has some connection with the crime of the yellow letters. He knew Young. He knew where to find him. There are many things about his actions that to my mind call for explanation."

"Did you notice his eyes?" asked Davis. It was still too dark for me to see the inspector's face, but I felt sure that he was laughing at me. He made me feel that way all too often.

"I didn't," I answered rather crossly, "but what's that got to do with it?"

"I'm afraid, Kent, as I have said before, you will never make a good detective. You are entirely too unservant of important details. Do you recall my asking early in our investigation whether or not Crandall had blue eyes?"

"Yes," I grudgingly admitted, "recall it."

"As soon as I discovered that Crandall had blue eyes that eliminated him as the probable criminal."

"I don't see your logic."

"I've told you before," said Davis, after a pause long enough to permit him to light another cigarette, "that there are classes of crime and types of criminals, each strongly marked after its own sort. I saw right at the start that this crime was of the hidden sort, of the kind that includes conspiracy, blackmail, secret plotting—the kind that requires a skilful sneak. You never in your life found a blue-eyed sneak. There are lots of blue-eyed desperadoes and burglars. Most of the notorious bad men of the west were blue-eyed, but you don't find a man with blue eyes shooting or stabbing a child or writing blackmailing letters."

While I was not at all convinced by his argument, I felt that it would be useless for me to dispute it, for I would be invading comparatively unknown territory, whereas he undoubtedly had dozens of cases at his fingertips ready to illustrate his theory. I decided to change the subject.

"I recall, too," I said, "that you asked if Crandall was left-handed. So far as I saw, he is not. What of that? Is that another proof of Crandall's innocence?"

"No," said Davis, "that didn't prove Crandall's innocence. It proved Rouser's guilt. In fact, it was the left-handed clue that put me on the right track and eventually led me to this very cottage."

"For Heaven's sake," said I impatiently, "don't talk in riddles. Go on and explain it."

"You're not to blame," he continued calmly, "for not having seen the left-handed clue. You lack the education. Only a person who had seen hundreds and hundreds of envelopes and had studied them closely would have observed it. You remember that a policeman brought me part of a yellow envelope that had been found in old

Andrew Eiser's room. On it was a stamp and part of the postmark. The first thing that I noticed was that the stamp was put on crooked. This might mean much or nothing. A left-handed person stamping a letter invariably gets the stamp on crooked. It ordinarily is put in the upper right-hand corner of the envelope. A right-handed person stamping a letter has the two edges of the envelope as a guide. Try putting on a stamp with your left hand and you will see that your hand comes in such a position that the edges of the envelope are hidden and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the stamp is out of plumb. On the other hand, as a post-office inspector, I am well aware that in a business house or office where there is a large correspondence, an office boy mailing hundreds of letters at a time, is apt to get most of the stamps on crooked. If this yellow letter was one that had been mailed in a business office, the crooked stamp meant nothing. If, on the other hand, it had been mailed singly or with a few others, it was pretty safe betting that the man who mailed it was left-handed. It was easy after I came to Ardway, especially as Rouser was already missing and every one was talking about him, to learn that he was left-handed."

"I still fall to see," I said stubbornly, "why you did not suspect Crandall. There were many things that seemed to point to him—his telephoning to Katharine just before she shot herself, his sudden disappearance, the finding of the morphia syringe in his rooms, the Ardway address in his notebook, coupled with the fact that General Farrish had forbidden him the house. I do not see how you could help suspecting him."

"I'll admit that on the surface these things all did look damaging, but against this was the one important fact that he was too well-balanced—too sane, if I might put it that way. I quickly learned that he was a reputable business man, that he was one of the governors in two clubs, and you yourself informed me that Katharine Farrish had thought highly of him. No well-balanced man commits crimes of this sort. You might find an insane man conducting a successful business and getting away with it, but it is highly improbable that he could succeed in not betraying his mental condition to his club-fellows or his woman friends. On the other hand, a man might be sane enough in society, but you would find the vagaries of his brain manifesting themselves in business. As soon as I convinced myself that Crandall was sane and well-balanced, I felt that all possibility of his being the criminal was eliminated."

"Do you mean to tell me," I cried angrily, "that all criminals are insane?"

"Yes," said Davis thoughtfully. "I mean exactly that. The time will come when our courts will not be punitive but curative. Men are criminals because they can not help it. The great well-balanced majority of people see that in the observance of the laws the community has made for itself lies the only hope of a happy, regular life. The unbalanced few, the unhealthy product of unfit parents, in their poor misshapen brains are unable to comprehend this. They become the rebels against authority, the slaves of alcohol and narcotics, like that poor devil in there. They can not help themselves. It's the fault of their parents, it's the shape of their heads, it's the diseased condition of their nerves. It's our fault for not taking the same care in breeding the human race that we would in breeding horses or dogs."

"Oh, boss," said I, "I ask you how you account for the hypodermic syringe in Crandall's rooms and I get a sermon."

"Lawyer though you are," retorted Davis, "I'm afraid that you are weak in logic. Having decided that Crandall had no criminal connection with the case, what then? I set up the theory that his connection was exactly the same as your own. You were in love with Louise and were determined to trace the hidden danger that was threatening her father. He was in love with Katharine and was try-

ing to do the same thing. In fact, he had several weeks the start of you. Every one of his actions which you regarded as so suspicious and damaging was perfectly explicable on this theory."

"Yes," I grudgingly admitted as I hastily reviewed them in my mind. "I suppose they could all be explained in that way."

"The question then came to me," continued Davis, "how could Crandall have known of the hidden danger



Nevertheless, I Seated Myself on the Floor Beside Him.

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"I'll admit that on the surface these things all did look damaging, but against this was the one important fact that he was too well-balanced—too sane, if I might put it that way. I quickly learned that he was a reputable business man, that he was one of the governors in two clubs, and you yourself informed me that Katharine Farrish had thought highly of him. No well-balanced man commits crimes of this sort. You might find an insane man conducting a successful business and getting away with it, but it is highly improbable that he could succeed in not betraying his mental condition to his club-fellows or his woman friends. On the other hand, a man might be sane enough in society, but you would find the vagaries of his brain manifesting themselves in business. As soon as I convinced myself that Crandall was sane and well-balanced, I felt that all possibility of his being the criminal was eliminated."

"Do you mean to tell me," I cried angrily, "that all criminals are insane?"

"Yes," said Davis thoughtfully. "I mean exactly that. The time will come when our courts will not be punitive but curative. Men are criminals because they can not help it. The great well-balanced majority of people see that in the observance of the laws the community has made for itself lies the only hope of a happy, regular life. The unbalanced few, the unhealthy product of unfit parents, in their poor misshapen brains are unable to comprehend this. They become the rebels against authority, the slaves of alcohol and narcotics, like that poor devil in there. They can not help themselves. It's the fault of their parents, it's the shape of their heads, it's the diseased condition of their nerves. It's our fault for not taking the same care in breeding the human race that we would in breeding horses or dogs."

"Oh, boss," said I, "I ask you how you account for the hypodermic syringe in Crandall's rooms and I get a sermon."

"Lawyer though you are," retorted Davis, "I'm afraid that you are weak in logic. Having decided that Crandall had no criminal connection with the case, what then? I set up the theory that his connection was exactly the same as your own. You were in love with Louise and were determined to trace the hidden danger that was threatening her father. He was in love with Katharine and was try-

ing to do the same thing. In fact, he had several weeks the start of you. Every one of his actions which you regarded as so suspicious and damaging was perfectly explicable on this theory."

"Yes," I grudgingly admitted as I hastily reviewed them in my mind. "I suppose they could all be explained in that way."

"The question then came to me," continued Davis, "how could Crandall have known of the hidden danger

that threatened General Farris? It was highly improbable that the general would confide a thing of this sort, either to his daughter or to her fiancé. He must have come on in some other way. I judged that when he revealed his knowledge to the general, the latter, in fear that his daughter might learn what he had been trying to keep from her, in rage ordered Crandall from the house.

"The only logical way for Crandall to be restored to favor was for him to clear up the mystery that was menacing the general. As he had been at work on it for some time, I felt sure that in his rooms we would find a clue to the address of the persons we were seeking. I was confident, too, that affairs were approaching a crisis. Crandall apparently had taken Katharine into his confidence. It looked as if some plan they might have made had failed and that this failure had driven Katharine to despair. With the lock box in Ardway as a clue, with the left-handed stamp as evidence and with Crandall's movements to watch, I felt certain that we could quickly solve the whole mystery."

"But how about the morphine syringe?" I asked again.

"I hardly gave it a second thought. For all I knew, it may have come there by accident, yet Crandall quickly explained its presence in the talk that I have just had with him. He kept this chap, Young, there in his rooms for two weeks, trying to worm out of him the secret with which Young had been trying to blackmail the old general. When Young disappeared he left the syringe behind him."

"So," I exclaimed in excitement, "the mystery of the yellow letter was a blackmailing plot against General Farris."

"No," said Davis, "I don't think the Farris case had anything to do with the other chain of suicides, unless it was that both devilish plots originated in the drug-fevered, malevolent brain of the poor fellow in yonder. It is true that General Farris got yellow letters. Once a week for months and months he has found one in his mail, each more threatening, more menacing than its predecessors. He has for a long, long time been living in daily dread that the anonymous writer of these letters might at any moment carry out his threats and expose him to public shame, and disgrace him in the eyes of his beloved daughters."

"But how did you learn all this?" I asked.

"Young boasted to Crandall about the weekly letters. So sure did he feel that General Farris would not dare openly to prosecute him that with fiendish malignity he took delight in retelling to Crandall the dread-inspiring phrases he had employed and in dilating on the terror they undoubtedly were causing the general. It is small wonder that the sight of you and Louise examining the scrap of one of the yellow letters, coming as it did right on top of Katharine's desperate act, brought on a stroke of paralysis."

"Poor old man," I said, "how he must have suffered!"

"Far more than we can imagine," said Davis. "I do not think any one

but a half-crazed drug fiend, either, could have conceived such refinement of torture as of always using the same peculiar yellow stationery. Think what a shock it must have given General Farris each time he saw one of those yellow envelopes lurking among his morning mail! Think what a strain it must have been as he waited morning after morning for them, bearing the burden of his awful silence! Think what horrible specters in yellow must have haunted his brain as he tried to sleep! No wonder he collapsed when he did."

"But are you sure Young wrote all the yellow letters?"

"Certainly," said the inspector, getting up from the bench and entering the cottage. "When he returned a few minutes later he had in his hand a bundle of yellow paper and envelopes. As I examined them I saw that they were of exactly the color and texture of all the fragments of yellow letters that I had seen."

"Where did you find them?" I asked.

"In a cupboard over there by the fireplace. I don't know whether you noticed it or not, but ever there, too, is the type-writer on which Young wrote the letters that he gave Rouser to mail for him."

"What makes you think Rouser mailed them?"

"There are six different things that prove Rouser's connection with Young's fiendish plots. The stamps were put on by a left-handed man, and Rouser was left-handed. The answers were received in the Ardway post-office, where Rouser was post-master. Lock Box 17, to which they were addressed, was not entered in the list of box-holders. You yourself found a large sum of money in the post-office cash-drawer that had no business being there. Rouser himself mysteriously disappeared when he found that some one was on the trail of the yellow letters. And lastly, Rouser and Young for weeks have been together most of the time."

"How did you learn that?"

"Young, it seems," the inspector continued, "is well known in Ardway, his boyhood having been spent in the town. His father was a well-to-do lawyer who became addicted to drugs. His mother died in the state asylum for the insane. The constable, Dodds, has known him for many years. He went to Harvard and there was a classmate for a while of Crandall. He has been going from bad to worse, each time he returned to Ardway on his periodic visits seeming to be more and more addicted to morphine. His inheritance was spent long ago and it has been a mystery to every one where he got considerable sums that he has had at times. With all his

faults, he has much magnetism and a plausible tongue and makes friends readily. So far as I can discover, after he had concocted his plot against General Farris he had some difficulty in obtaining satisfaction and tried to enlist the aid of Crandall. Crandall went at once to General Farris and was ordered out of the house. Crandall, despite his treatment by the general, was determined to solve the mystery, and for months kept track of Young, trying to worm out the secret and render him powerless. At times he gave Young small sums and for a while, as I have said, had him in his rooms. One day Young disappeared, taking with him some jewelry of Crandall's and it was only a few days ago that Crandall succeeded in finding him here in Ardway. Young, having failed to blackmail General Farris, tried to open up negotiations for the sale of his documents through Crandall. Crandall, of course, could not communicate with General Farris, so he called Katharine on the telephone and made an appointment with her. Evidently he explained the whole affair to her, and when the negotiations failed it was more than she could bear."

"That all seems logical," I said, "but I fail to see yet what connection there is between General Farris and old Andrew Elser. Nor do I see the connection between the suicide of the old woman in the hotel at Ardway and the suicide of the young woman in the park lake, yet in each of these cases there were yellow letters."

"I do not see it myself, yet," said Davis frankly, "and yet I know it exists. I know that the hellish idea that drove them all to death was planned by that distorted brain inside the cottage there."

He was silent for several minutes as he gazed at the rising sun, seemingly absorbed in the glorious spectacle. "I'll find out!" he said explosively. "I'll make him tell."

"What are you going to do?" I asked. "How will you make him?"

For answer he took from the pocket of his coat two sets of thin steel cuffs, one for the arms and the other for the ankles, and stepped within the cottage. I followed wondering and watched him as he turned Young over on his face and, bringing his hands together behind him, snapped on the cuffs. He shackled his feet, too, and then picking up a stout rope, passed it between the two sets of shackles and around a beam in the side of the cottage wall, leaving enough slack to permit the shackled man a small amount of liberty. During the whole operation Young hung limp and apparently lifeless, still in the drug stupor, but as Davis finished his work he began to talk incoherently.

"The shaking up I gave him in fastening him up," said Davis, "will bring him to. He will wake up in a few minutes and then I'll find out everything I want to know. I'll make him tell."

"What are you going to do," I gasped, "torture him?"

"No," said the inspector grimly as he dragged a stool over near the couch and placed on it a hypodermic syringe

he had found in the cabin, and with it a morphine preparation.

He gagged the distance with his eye, and moved the stool so that while it would be in plain sight of the shackled man when he awoke, it would be utterly impossible for him to reach it.

"No," he said, "I'm not going to torture him. His drug-racked nerves will do it for me."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

APPOINTS TEXT BOOK BOARD.

In compliance with the law regulating such matters Gov. Colquitt has appointed the new Text Book Board. This Board is to select the text books for the school of Texas for the next five years.

Nine Appointees.

The nine selected today are as follows: W. F. Doughtly, superintendent of schools, Marlin, Tex.; L. Z. Timmons, superintendent of schools, Jackboro; L. T. Cunningham, county superintendent of school, Jones County, Anson, Tex.; John T. O'Shea, superintendent of schools, Taylor, Texas; Gus F. Urbanke, professor at Blinn Memorial College, Brenham; C. E. Evans, president State Normal College, San Marcos; F. V. Garrison, superintendent of schools, Sulphur Springs; Frank Kadanka, county superintendent of schools, Burleson County, Caldwell, Texas; Mrs. Elia F. Little, primary teacher in public schools, Temple.

It will be noticed that the five branches of teaching or school supervision are included in the work in which the nine teachers selected are engaged. One comes from the State Normals, President Evans of San Marcos; one, Mrs. Little, is a primary teacher; one, president of Urbanke, hails from college work, while the others represent city and county superintendency.

If your child is pale and sickly, picks at the nose, starts in the sleep and grinds the teeth while sleeping, it is a sure sign of worms. A remedy for these parasites will be found in WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only clears out the worms, but it restores health and cheerfulness. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

SANTA FE MAN KILLED BY CARS

Santa Fe Cars Mash Life Of Of Car Repairer at Brownwood.

C. A. Burks, car repairer at the Santa Fe, was caught between two cabooses in the Santa Fe yards this morning at 10 o'clock and sustained injuries from which he died at 1 o'clock this afternoon. Burks was reaching in for the air couplings and was caught in the thigh and lower abdomen between the angle cock and the draw head. It is very probable that his thigh is crushed and that his lower intestines are mashed. When the ends of the caboose bumped back he fell from between the cars, for a time appeared to be lifeless. Physicians were called hurriedly and gave every attention.

Burks has been employed in the capacity of car repairer for a period of eight months and has been with the Santa Fe for four years. He is a married man. Mrs. Burks and five little boys are visiting this week at Lampasas.

Mrs. Burks has been notified and will return on first train from Lampasas.—Brownwood Bulletin.

ROWENA TO HAVE BAND.

A brass band has been organized at Rowena with fifteen members. A set of the best instruments have been ordered.

ARRESTED FOR BURNING SCHOOL BUILDING.

Hillery Burnett has been arrested at Brownwood, charged with setting fire to the school building at Grosvenor in that county.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilbourne spent last Sunday in Santa Anna.

R. P. Conn is in San Antonio and other South Texas towns this week.

Miss Hattie Miller is visiting friends in Coleman this week.

H. M. Josey, and family is at home from a visit to Houston and Galveston.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Holeman and little daughter went to Galveston on a visit last Saturday.

Mrs. Willie Allen of San Angelo, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Allen.

Mrs. C. J. Green, returned from a visit to Bay City last Friday, and after a pleasant visit to her husband at Abilene.

Mrs. Eva Hobdy and two children returned to their home in California last Friday after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Erwin.

Archie Crews is back at his post of duty with the Walker Drug Co. after a pleasant visit to his sister in Indianapolis.

N. J. Wardlaw, the man who made South Ballinger famous, left last Saturday for Corpus Christi on a few days vacation.

Mrs. Ira Hobdy and two children from a visit to friends at San Angelo last Saturday. She was accompanied home by Miss Blasco Hill.

Miss Annie Spencer, who has been with R. A. Risser & Co. for several years, left last Friday for Marlin where she has accepted a position.

G. M. Vaughn is at home from a visit to his old home in Missouri. He says things are looking good in the old state. Mrs. Vaughn who has been in Missouri for some time will not return for a few weeks.

Mrs. W. S. Fleming left Saturday for Georgetown to visit her sisters Mesdames Free and Harper. She will be gone ten days. During Mrs. Fleming's absence Supt. Fleming will entertain the Deacons of his church on Tuesday and Friday nights.

Sallow complexion comes from bilious impurities in the blood and the fault lies with the liver and bowels—they are torpid. The medicine that gives results in such cases is HERBINE. It is a fine liver stimulant and bowel regulator. Price 50c. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Thru Sleepers to Denver

Leave Fort Worth 8:25 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. Arrive at Denver following evening.

Shan Kive, the summer carnival for the Pike's Peak region will take place at Colorado Springs and Manitou, August 27, 28 and 29.

Indian games, dances and horse races. Start of transcontinental balloon race. Automobile and other parades.

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.

Constipation is the starting point for many serious diseases. To be healthy keep the bowels active and regular. HERBINE will remove all accumulations in the bowels and put the system in prime condition. Price 50c. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing household 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.

PERTINENT FACTS ABOUT TEXAS.

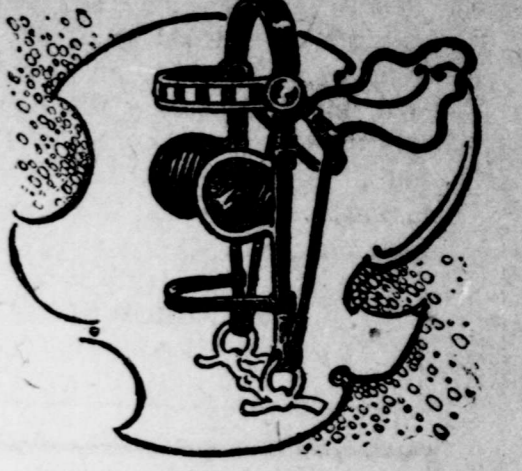
Houston—The output of the Texas factories during the month of July was approximately \$12,500,000 which is a slight increase over the preceding month. Four factory fires were reported during the month and 27 new factories are now in course of construction. Six new establishments were opened for operation during the month.

Austin—The mineral output of the Texas mines in July was about \$1,510,000, which is an increase over the month of June of \$340,000 or 26 per cent. The coal mined during the month was approximately 50,000 tons, valued at \$58,000 and the oil run is estimated at 1,000,000 barrels with a value of \$750,000.

Harlingen—The Cameron County Good Roads Association met in this city recently and voted to present to the County Court a petition asking for a bond issue election for \$250,000 to improve the roads of this county.

NO CALOMEL NECESSARY.

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking Calomel is done away with by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.



Convincing Values

in Horse Goods this week. All the best grades of Harness most moderately priced. Single, Express or

Delivery Harness

made to stand long usage. Double Trucking or Driving Harness. Either Nickel or Brass Mountings. If you are about to buy new Harness, you should investigate our stock and prices.

H. L. WENDORF

Ballinger, Texas
Shoe Repairing in Connection.

Father really ought to have his picture taken—he hasn't had a photograph since that funny looking one in the cut-away coat that he was married in. ('Twas a noon wedding, you know.)

Yes, mother says 'twas a good one of him as he looked then, but really, for the sake of the family, there should be one of him as he looks now.

There's a photographer in your town.

Wilbourn's Studio

SAN ANGELO PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Intermediate and High School branches, Latin, Greek, Spanish, Mathematics, English, History, Science, Music, Bookkeeping, Banking, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Etc. Our courses of study are elective, progressive practical and thorough. We prepare pupils for college, teachers' examination and business. Number of pupils limited. Enroll now for next session. The Literary School opens Sept. 2, 1912. The Business College has no vacation. Special coaching in any subject during the summer. A STRONG FACULTY HAS BEEN EMPLOYED.

Phone 689

Wesley A. Smith, President.

San Angelo Business College

The Young Men

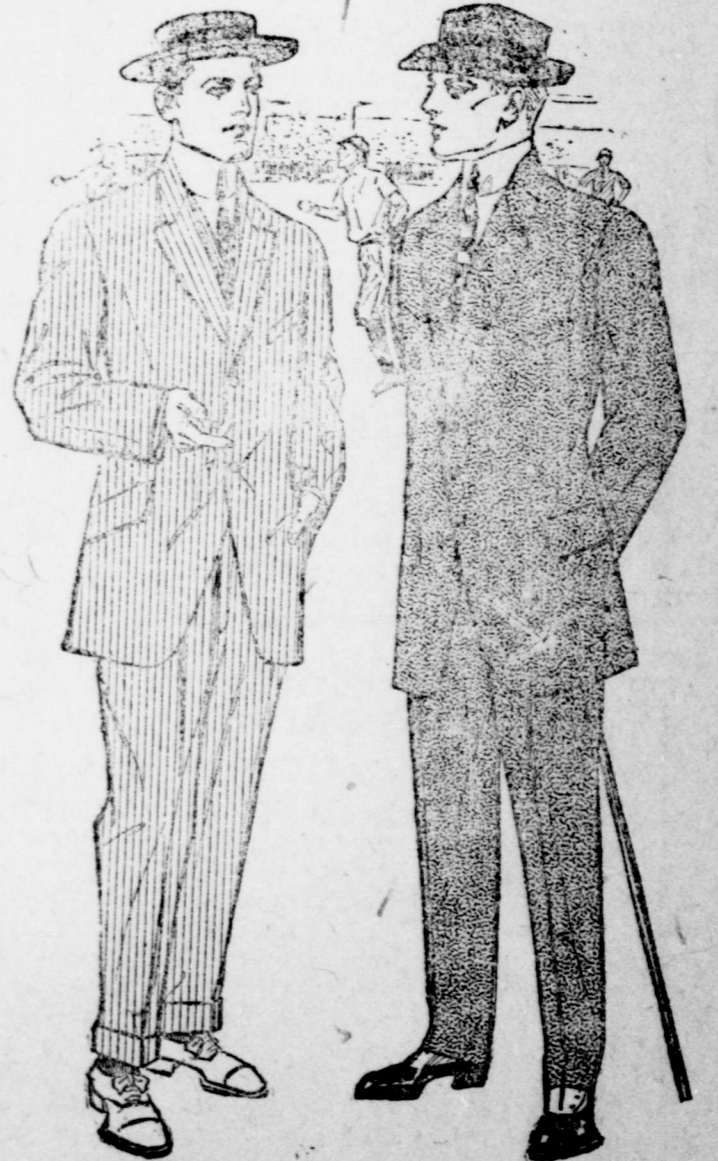
are right. They want good tailoring. They want it at a fair price. They want it to be so attractive that their critical friends will be disappointed and their sensible friends well pleased.

A. E. Anderson & Co.
Tailors—Chicago

supply just that kind of tailoring—tailoring that will stand the test of criticism wherever you go.

It must—for every feature of the business is handled by men who are experts, and who work under the best conditions.

C. C. GILLIAM
Representative, Ballinger



STANDS AHEAD.

There is something about Hunt Lightning Oil that no other Liniment possesses. Others may be good, but it is surely the best. It does all you recommend it for, and more. For Sprains it has no equal on earth. It stands ahead on my medicine shelf.

Very truly yours,
T. J. BROWNLOW.
Livingston, Tenn.

**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. C. Smith Isahm Wade
SMITH & WADE**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.....
Office up-stairs
in C. A. Doose
Building.
Examining Land Titles
A Specialty.

M. Kleberg, Jr.

Attorney-at-Law

Ballinger, - - Texas

Office over Ballinger State Bank and Trust Company

B. B. STONE J. B. WADE

**STONE & WADE
Lawyers
General Practice**

Office over Citizens National Bank

**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.

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

**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

AN ORDINANCE.

Be it Ordained by the City Council of the City of Ballinger, Texas.

1. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to throw or cause to be thrown, to unload or cause to be unloaded any perishable matter in the way of vegetables, dead fowls, dead animals, dead dogs or other decayable matter in any portion of the city dumping grounds as now defined by ordinance, except in the ditch or ditches prepared by the city authorities for that purpose.

2. Any person, firm or corporation who shall violate the provisions of Article one hereof shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not to exceed twenty-five dollars.

3. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to throw or cause to be thrown, to unload or cause to be unloaded any nonperishable matter, such as tin cans, boxes, rags barrels, kegs, or other non decaying matter or trash in any portion of the city dumping grounds as now defined by ordinance, except in that portion of said dumping ground covered by the bed of Elm Creek and bed of small branch on the south side of said dumping grounds.

4. Any person, firm or corporation who shall violate the provisions of Article three hereof shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and on conviction shall be fined in any sum not to exceed twenty-five dollars.

Passed by the city council of the city of Ballinger at regular session on the 6th day of August 1912.

W. H. WEEKS, Mayor.

Attest:

J. R. Lusk, Sec.

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.

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

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



You Pay No More

for a Parisiana corset specially designed for your figure, than for an ordinary corset.

Yet this special Parisiana corset will mold your form to the correct new lines—make the latest styles easy for you to wear.

**PARISIANA
CORSETS**

are guaranteed to hold their good shape and style. If the stays should break or the fabric split, you will receive a new corset without charge.

Come in and see the Parisiana model made for you.

THE HUB, Exclusive Agents.

MUD CREEK NOTES.

Kind Editor: Here I come again as I promised I would.

It is still dry in this part of the community.

Altho of this community is good at present.

Some of our people have started to picking cotton.

Mr. J. T. Brandon made a flying trip to Talpa Monday.

Miss Ethel Cartion of Crews was visiting at Mr. Hale's Monday.

Mr. J. J. Fuller is digging his well deeper in hopes of getting mor water.

Miss Della Hale was the guest of Miss Ruby Schwarz Tuesday night. Mrs. Mollie Alcorn and daughter Susie was visiting at Mr. F. L. Adams Tuesday.

Miss Vera Hale was the guest of Miss Ruby Schwarz Wednesday.

It is with a sad heart that I tell you of the death of Little Derrise Rainwater Son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rainwater. He was ill some time with Typhoid fever. He died Saturday morning between two and five o'clock and buried in the Crews Cemetery about five o'clock Saturday evening.

Mr. Guss Hardegree and family of Talpa are visiting at Mr. I. N. Hinson this week.

Mr. Harmon Wilson of Santa Anna is visiting in this community.

Mrs. Callie Talley and daughters Alma and Agnes of Goldsboro were visiting at Mr. J. W. Paynes part of this week.

Mr. Marvin Payne and family of Comanche county are visiting friends and relatives in this community.

The Methodist meeting closed at Crews Sunday with thirty two conversion; and twenty two additions to the Church.

Mrs. J. J. Fuller made a flying trip to Crews Monday.

Mr. E. S. Brister of this community and Mr. W. J. Stovall of Dietz community left Monday. I think they are going off in hopes of getting to pick some cotton. They know that if they stay here they will forget how.

Messrs. Walter and Emmett Schwarz are over near Winters at heading maize this week. They headed last week. They have better crops there than here.

Will I will skiddoo for this time. Parrott.

A NICE JUICY STEAK.

Is one of the most appetizing things in the world and experts on food say that no diet is more healthful, the City Meat Market has this very kind and will be glad to serve you. Phone us.

The City Market,
Tim Ward Proprietor.

COUNTY COURT.

The third week of the County Court has been grinding this week, and as we go to press there have been just two contested cases tried this week.

The case of G. W. Hunton et al vs. L. A. Jackson of Miles was tried, the issue was for commissions in a land sale, and a verdict for \$400.00 was rendered by the jury for the plaintiff. The other contested case was R. L. Sides vs. Marshall Litt et al, the jury rendering a verdict for the defendants.

Quite a number of non-contested cases were disposed of, thus ridding the docket of a good many cases.

THE FAIR

will run a Special Bargain Counter during August. There will be something new on it every day. We want you to come see our goods and prices, and are offering you a special inducement to come. You will have to come every day or miss some great bargains.

- | | |
|--|-----|
| 6 bars Castile Soap | 25c |
| No. 2 Galvanized Tub | 59c |
| 1 lb. Can Talcum Powder | 15c |
| 9 oz. bottle Hydrogen Perox | 10c |
| Extra Quality Broom | 35c |
| 17 oz. Ice Tea Goblets | 75c |
| 2 Palm Leaf Fans | 5c |
| High Grade Candy a Specialty at all times. | |

THE FAIR

Miss Maryatt Smith returned home Monday from San Francisco and many other prominent points in California and Colorado where she had been spending the summer in company with friends.

RAIN OVER BIG TERRITORY LAST NIGHT.

The West Texas Telephone Co., report good rain at the following places last night:

Abilene, Brownwood, Blackwell Bronte, Bradshaw, Benoit Crews, Coleman, Concho, Eden (big rain) Ft. Chadbourne, Hylton, Hatchell Leady, (light) Millersview, Mayerick, Menard, (big rain) Mazeland, Miles, Norton, Pony, Pumphrey, (light showers) Paint Rock, Rowena Stacy, San Angelo, Santa Anna, Truitt, Talpa, Velara, Winters, Wingate, Wilmeth.

The rain at Ballinger amounted to about an inch and a quarter, and indications are good for more rain before the "wet" spell breaks up.

There is a difference of opinion as to what benefit the rain will be to cotton. Some claim it will help cotton 25 per cent, while others think it will not benefit cotton very much. It depends a great deal on whether or not we have a late frost as to what the benefit will be. The rain will help late feed a great deal.

TYPEWRITER STATIONERY.

The Banner Leader job department keeps in stock the very best line of paper, such as old Hampshire Bond, with envelopes to match in color and texture for typewriting stationery. Don't send your order away till you see what we have. We carry this stock in colors too. The Banner Leader Job Department.

CAR LOAD OF TIN CANS.

In the clean up campaign the boys who entered the contest and worked for the money offered for the largest pile of rubbish, did great service and aided wonderfully in ridding the town of trash. There were five piles of rubbish, aggregating at least that many car loads, for the committee to pass judgment on. Prof. Fleming and Prof. Bruce acted as judges and measured the piles of trash and announced the winners as follows:

- First Prize.—Cockrell, and Lankford.
- Second prize.—Nash & Ward.
- Third prize.—Rodgers Cox.
- Fourth prize.—Brandon Wilke.
- Fifth prize.—Gilly McAdams.

MARRIED.

At the home of the bride W. F. McShann near Pony on Tuesday of this week Mr. Pemie Silver and Miss Euda Mc Shann, were married Rev. Olds of the M. E. Church Paing Rock, officiating.

Miss Mc Shann is the daughter of W. F. Mc Shann, and she is a young lady that is very popular in this section, having many friends who congratulate her on this very important step in life.

Mr. Silvey is a railroad man, holding a position in the shops of the G. C. & S. F. Ry Co., at Brownwood and is a young man well worthy of the fair flower he has plucked.

The happy young couple after the marriage, immediately came to Ballinger where they departed on the 4:30 train for points in the west to spend their honeymoon.

The Leader joins a host of friends in wishing for this promising young couple all the joys incident to double happiness.

Phone us your order for Ice Cream we'll deliver it to your residence.

Olympia Confectionery.

Ernest Plummer, accompanied by mother, came in from Del Rio last Saturday on a visit to relatives. Ernest left Ballinger about 2 years ago. We are glad to report that he is getting along nicely in the hardware business at Del Rio.

SPREAD OF DESEASE.

When asked the cause of the spread of diseases and the preventive method, 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.

Wonderhose
CHATTANOOGA KNITTING MILLS

Responsible for so Few Marriages Nowadays

AN old bachelor said to a married man:

"No, I shall never marry. I need no one to darn my socks now. I always wear

Wonderhose

If I wear a hole in heel, toe or sole in four months, the mills give me new ones free"

BALLINGER DRY GOODS CO.

HAULING!

Give me a part of your hauling. Promptness is my motto.

W. R. BUSHONG

Phone No. 401 Ballinger, Texas

DELICATE APPETITES

need a variety to tempt them. This Store has, for many years, always led in this respect. Fresh vegetables, good butter, fruit and the very highest 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

Hall Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles

Standard Implements, Windmills
Studebaker and Schuttler
Wagons

Hall Hardware Co.

IF IT IS LUMBER YOU WANT

The Ballinger Lumber Co is ready to fill your wants at the same old stand, with prices that are right. We carry a complete line of building supplies and mill-stuff. Call on us.

Telephone Number 5

Bring your Chickens, Eggs and Butter to W. B. Wood & Son. We pay cash for Chickens.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Runnels County—Greeting:

You are Herely Comanded to summon Wm. J. Zachas by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 35th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 35th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Runnels County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Ballinger, Texas, on the 1st Monday in October A. D. 1912, the same being the 7th day of October A. D. 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 30th day of July A. D. 1912, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1467, wherein W. W. Sammons is Plaintiff, and Wm. J. Zachas is Defendant, and said petition alleging State of Texas, County of Runnels.—In The District Court of Runnels County, Texas. To the Hon. Jno. W. Goodwin, Judge of said Court:

Now comes W. W. Sammons, who resides in McCulloch County, Texas, hereinafter styled plaintiff, complaining of Wm. J. Zachas, whose residence is unknown to this plaintiff; and for cause of action represents to the court, that on the 7th day of December 1909, the defendant made, executed and delivered to one W. L. Womble his certain promissory note for the sum of three hundred dollars bearing date on the day aforesaid, due on the 7th day of December 1911 and payable to the order of said W. L. Womble, and bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from date until paid and stipulating for 10 per cent on the amount of principal and interest then due as attorney's fees, in case suit is brought on same or if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, whereby defendant became bound and liable to pay and promised to pay said Womble, the sum of money in said note specified, together with all interest and attorney's fees due thereon, according to the tenor and effect thereof. That prior to the maturity of said note the plaintiff herein became the legal owner of same and is now the legal owner and holder of said note and vendors lien hereinafter described.

That said note was given as part payment of the following described real estate situated in Runnels Co. Texas, to wit: all of Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Block No. 3 situated in Sunny Side Addition to the City of Ballinger; that said property was on the 7th day of December 1909, conveyed by said Womble to the defendant, by his deed of writing of that date, in consideration, a mong other things, of the note hereinafter described, and that in said deed of conveyance a vendor's Lien was reserved therein to secure the payment of said note; that said note is long since past due and unpaid, and defendant though often requested, has failed and refused to pay said note, or any part thereof, but the same remains still due and unpaid. THEREFORE, premise considered, plaintiff prays that defendant be cited by publication in the manner as required by law, to answer herein that on final hearing he have judgment for his debt, interest, attorney's fees and costs of suit and foreclosure of his vendor's lien on the above and foregoing land and premises and for general relief.

Harris & Harris, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given Under My Hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Ballinger, Texas this 30th day of July A. D. 1912.

Mary Phillips, Clerk.
Dist. Court, Runnels Co.

Col. J. R. Taylor, of the Norton country was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

W. R. Bushong and family left Sunday for Mertzon to visit relatives and friends a week or two.

Misses Emma and Ann Talkowski, of Galveston, are in the city the guest of Miss Mary Phillip.

Andy Herring of Talpa was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

W. O. Schultz of Millersview was among the visitors in Ballinger Sunday.

Henry Wilke left Monday morning for Abilene where he will visit friends for a few weeks.

A. L. Farris, who is doing some carpenter work at Millersview, spent Sunday with his family and Ballinger friends.

R. Kunitz the popular salesman at A. J. Zappe's left Saturday evening on a short business trip to Temple.

A. Spill Sr., and daughter, Miss Emma, of Winters, came in Saturday afternoon to visit relatives and friends in Ballinger a day or two.

Mr. Will Stom and sister Miss Lula Baggett returned home Saturday afternoon from a visit to relatives and friends at Stamford.

Dick Oliver of Asherton Texas, came in from Winters Saturday evening and left for his home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Holeman, were among the number who left on the excursion last Saturday afternoon for Corpus Christi.

We are serving the same high grade Ice Cream at hard time price 5 cents.
Olympia Confectionery.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Parks of Baird, who have been visiting her uncle, Judge J. W. Powell and family the past few days, left Monday morning for their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rich of the Guffey oil fields, who had been in our city visiting their friends Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Caster, left Monday for their home.

Wm. Hughes of Eden, who had been here on business the past few days, left at noon Monday for his home.

Raymond Norris of Winters made his usual Sunday visit to homefolks and Ballinger friends and returned home Monday afternoon.

Judge Anderson, Leon Harp and B. C. Jackson of San Angelo were here Monday attending the county court.

Little Miss Margaret Phillips, of Santa Anna, who had been visiting Mrs. Jo Wilmoth and family the past week returned home Saturday afternoon.

J. M. Skaggs, the Winters merchant left from this point Saturday afternoon to visit at Lampasas a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Gilliam returned home Saturday evening from Gainesville and points in Grayson county where they had been visiting relatives and friends the past two weeks.

Rev. J. M. Woerth, a Lutheran minister of Winters, came in Saturday evening and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. Dornburger and family over Sunday. Rev. Woerth is figuring on organizing a Lutheran church in Ballinger.

Miss Carrie Gleen returned Sunday night from a visit at Palestine. She was accompanied home by Miss Eason of Palestine and they were the guest of Mrs. J. H. Lusk for a few days before going out to Marie.

Get An Ice Cream Soda, 5 cents at The Olympia.

Miss Erie Routh is visiting friends in Coleman this week.

E. L. Basherry is at home from a trip to Austin and San Antonio.

M. F. Watson was in Monday from his Oak Creek place looking for cotton pickers, he got them.

G. M. Bonner, of Gainesville, is here this week looking after business and visiting relatives.

Miss Billie Gustavus and Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander are visiting friends in Santa Anna this week.

Mrs. May Jones and children of Blanket are here visiting Mrs. Jones' parents Nath Allen and wife.

Tom Gardner and Lawrence Shields were in San Angelo Monday the latter on business and the former calling on the fair sex.

G. S. Garland of San Angelo, after a very pleasant visit with his Aunt, Mrs. Jo Hardin, returning to his home Monday afternoon.

R. Kunitz, the popular salesman at A. J. Zappe's store, returned home Monday from a short business trip east.

Prof. J. C. Taylor of Tokeen, passed through Ballinger Saturday afternoon en route to Norton on a short business trip.

C. M. Berry of Thompson, Mo., came in last week on a visit to his brothers, K. O. and H. Kay Berry of the Norton country.

Walter H. Harrison of San Marcos was here this week looking after his interests here. He owns the Sheffy Hotel Building on 8th St.

Miss May Butler of Abilene, was the guest of friends here this week and went to Santa Anna where she will attend a house party.

Mrs. W. H. Cole returned to her home at Bryan Monday after a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gustavus.

Mrs. C. A. Doose and children returned home Sunday afternoon from a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Stacy and family, of Stacy, Texas.

R. P. Conn, of the Globe Store, left Saturday evening for Corpus Christi and will join his wife a few days at San Antonio before returning home.

J. M. Whitaker left Saturday evening on the excursion to Corpus Christi and will prospect a day or so in South Texas before returning home.

B. C. Howell, of Coleman was here Sunday visiting friends. Mr. Howell is the manager of the fine Opera House in Coleman and has made for himself a reputation in banding this line if business so successfully.

Mrs. Harvell and son Robert, of Farmersville, who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Smith, left for their home Saturday evening. They were accompanied by Miss Pansy Smith and her brother Raymond who will visit in that section a few weeks.

Senator T. W. Masterson and wife of Galveston, who are making an overland trip in their auto from Galveston to Colorado, spent Sunday in our city the guest of her cousin Mrs. W. C. Penn and family. Mrs. Masterson was formerly Miss Beatrice Thomson and has many friends in Ballinger who always welcome her visits.

Judge Marcellus Kleburg returned from Galveston Tuesday where he has been spending a vacation with his parents. It is now expected that he will redeem one of his campaign pledges, and from reports it will not be long till he can claim that he has done so. He is trying to rent a cottage.

REV. G. W. FENDER ARRIVES AT HOME.

Rev. Geo. W. Fender arrived at home on the noon train Tuesday after an absence of five months. During his absence Rev. Fender visited all the principle points in the "Holy Land," and saw a good part of this trip. Before leaving on this trip Rev. Fender spent several months studying the history of the places he expected to visit, and in this way he prepared himself well for making the trip a valuable one to him in his work, and perhaps there are very few men who have made a similar trip that returned home better posted than Rev. Fender. He enjoyed splendid health while on the trip, and says he encountered nothing that in any way marred the pleasure of the trip. His many friends welcome him back to Ballinger.

Mr. Fender who had been visiting at her old home in Mississippi, joined Rev. Fender at Memphis Tenn on his return home, and Mrs. Fender's sister, Miss Stokes, and the daughter, Miss Mary of Rev. and Mrs. Fender, who had been visiting at Galveston, joined them at Temple, and they all arrived home together.

It has been arranged for Rev. Fender to preach to a congregation made up of all the churches Sunday night. He will preach at the Eight Street Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH SUNDAY.

There will be regular services at the Methodist church Sunday morning. At the evening services Rev. Geo. W. Fender, pastor of the 8th Street Presbyterian church who has just returned from a trip to the Holy Land, will preach at this church. Every body is cordially invited to attend.

E. V. Cox, Pastor.

REV. FENDER WILL PREACH.

Rev. G. W. Fender returned home Tuesday and will preach at the 8th Street Presbyterian church Sunday morning and has accepted an invitation to preach at a union service to be held at the Methodist church Sunday night.

San Antonio—Receipts of the local postoffice for the fiscal year ending June 30th were \$411,774, as compared with \$326,064 for the corresponding period last year, an increase of \$85,709.

Wichita Falls—The oil production for July of the Electra field shows a total of 10,832 barrels, an increase over the previous month of 528 barrels. There are now 182 active and 79 wells being bored here.

San Antonio—The month of July is usually dull in this city in real estate and building lines and this year was no exception. During the month real estate transfers aggregated \$1,215,021, a total of 603 transfers being filed for record.

During July a total of 240 building permits were issued for an amount aggregating \$215,695.

San Antonio—At a recent meeting of the Cameron County Good Roads association and affiliated commercial organizations of the valley, a movement for valley-wide drainage was launched.

Fort Worth—Four elections were held in the counties of Texas during the month to vote on the issuance of good roads bonds all of which carried except one, Matagorda county defeated the issue of \$100,000 on July 20th. The total bonds voted favorably, amounted to \$251,200, of which Robertson county has \$250,000 and Live Oak county \$1,200.

Falfurrias—The sum of \$175,000 was paid recently for 9,000 acre of black land adjacent to the right-of-way of the San Antonio and Arkansas Pass railway and located between Midway and Alfred. The land is a part of the old Wade ranch. The intention of the purchasers is to cut the land up in eighty acres farms and sell to homeseekers.

NOTICE FARMERS

I am going to run my gin near the Compress this year, and would appreciate a part of your ginning. Give us a trial and oblige,

JOE SPOONTS

SANTA FE TIME TABLE CHANGES

The following changes in schedule of Trains will become effective 12:01 a. m. August 18th.

No. 70	North Bound	
	Ballinger	9:34 a. m.
No. 78	Ballinger	4:40 p. m.
	South Bound	
No. 77	Ballinger	12:07 p. m.
No. 75	Ballinger	12:36 a. m.

A. H. WIGLE, AGENT
SANTA FE RAILWAY

COTTON

Cotton Ginning

We are prepared to give quick and good service as we always have. Your patronage will be appreciated, and your cotton handled right.

Yours For Ginning,
C. W. Towler & Company

BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Ballinger Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys, overwork them—
They can't keep up the continual strain.
The back gives out it aches and pains;
Urinary troubles set in.
Don't wait longer, take Doan's Kidney Pills.
Ballinger people tell you how they act.
E. G. Smith, farmer, twelve miles south of Ballinger, Texas, says: "I had soreness in my back and was troubled by my kidneys for two years. I had difficulty in passing the kidney secretions. I felt miserable in every way and my health was very much run down. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I began their use. Soon after I had taken them I felt their beneficial effects and when I had finished the box, I received a complete cure. I have had no return symptoms and can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone having kidney trouble."

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.

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 DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 32 years known as Best. Always reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

NINE SKELETONS IN ONE GROVE

Workman at Brownwood Uncover Bones of Nine Bodies While at Work.

Evidence of a wholesome burying was discovered this week when the Texas Light and Power company began to excavate for the purpose of putting in two large oil tanks. When the digging had progressed to a depth of about five feet human bones were discovered and before the force had finished taking out the bones nine complete skeletons had been found. The bones were removed to a large oak tree on the slough bank and will be buried when it is certain that all have been removed. The finding of the human bones has caused quite a lot of speculation among the people who have visited the plant and had a look at the bones. Some have figured out how early settlers in a fight with Indians killed a number of them and dumped their bodies in a ravine or hole and covered them up with dirt. Whether Indians or not the position of the bones would indicate that the people were dumped into a hole without coffin or preparing for burial. There is no evidence of a box of any kind, and it was seldom that even frontiersmen buried their dead without some pretense of a coffin.

The find was made within about 150 yards of an old log cabin built by the Coggin brothers when they were ranching here in the early days. The burial evidently took place before the building of this house, and it is reckoned the oldest house in the two rooms with hallway between and was built before Brownwood was even a post-office. It is situated on the slough banks and all old timers can remember when it was occupied. Some of the best families of the city have lived there.—Brownwood Bulletin.

OFF FOR BONHAM.

R. A. Rigger & Co. have finished packing their goods, and are shipping same to Bonham where this firm will engage in mercantile business. They are also moving their stock from Childress to Bonham.

MAN KILLED IN RUNAWAY.

E. A. Roce, 52 years old, married, was killed in a runaway at Richland Springs, San Saba county last Friday. Roce was driving a hack when his team became frightened at an auto. Rose jumped out the back of the hack and fell on his head.

WILL MOVE HERE.

Canda Wylie and family will move to Ballinger soon and occupy the pretty home on 9th street formerly occupied by Jo Wilmeth. This move is made in order that their daughter Maurine may attend school. Ballinger has good schools and it is expected that we will have a number of families move here this fall to send their children to school.

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 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.

HAS GOOD MAIZE.

R. W. Bruce, who so gracefully donned the garb of a farmer in the early part of this year and farmed about 100 acres of land South of town is now reaping the products of his toil. He had about 70 acres in maize and after storing about 30 tons about his place, says he has forty tons for sale. He is getting \$15.00 per ton for what he is selling which shows there is some money in farming. Mr. Bruce gets about six hundred dollars cash out of his maize crop besides retaining 30 tons for his use next year. This goes to prove that more attention needs to be paid to feed raising in this county and get away from the "one crop" cotton.

The most delicious Ice Cream in town 5 cents at The Olympia.

MAN KILLED WHILE STEALING CORN

Second Man Killed for Stealing Roasting Ears From Brown County Field.

Brownwood, Tex., Aug. 17.—J. R. Slack, who lives at Slack crossing on the Bayou over the line in Mills county, according to authentic reports, shot and killed a man by the name of J. B. Carter, who was camped at the bridge, at an early hour to-day, the trouble coming up between the men over a few stolen ears of corn that Slack pulled his pistol and fired twice at Carter, he fell dead in the road without speaking.

From the best information the Bulletin can obtain Carter and a young man by the name of Earl Scott, who lives at Hazel Dell, in Comanche county, were camped at Bayou bridge and last night some time went into Slack's field and helped themselves to his corn. They brought the corn back to camp and early today Slack took their trail and followed it to camp. He accused Carter of theft and claims that Carter fired at him with a small pistol, which caused him to return the fire with his shot gun. The young man, Scott who was with Carter, says that Carter pulled his pistol and fired, but he is not sure which fired the first shot.

This is the second man Slack has killed within the last year under similar circumstances and within two hundred yards of one another. It was the same field that the man entered last year and Slack shot him to death. He was convicted in trial but the higher courts reversed and practically freed him.

J. B. Carter was 42 years old and lived at Hazel Dell, where he had a wife and six children. His remains will be shipped tonight to Fredell, where he has a brother. He was a well known citizen of the southern portion of Comanche county.

"THE DYING ROBBER" PREACHERS THERE.

Pastor Justice of the First Baptist church, delivered a splendid sermon Sunday night to a large audience. Rev. Justice led the choir in the singing and by bringing out the entire audience on the chorus of the songs made the music a telling feature of the evening's services.

In taking his text, Rev. Justice read Luke 23: 39-43, and preached on "Death bed repentance" or the "Dying Robber." He emphasized the fact that this was the only case of death bed repentance mentioned in the bible, and called to mind the character of the men who were being put to death with Christ, how deep in sin they had gone, and who while nailed on the cross, one on either side of the dying Saviour, had up to this time joined with the mob in jeering and taunting the Son of God. At last the robber, while in his dying moments fearing nothing in this world, looks only to the world beyond the cross, is brought to his true condition and puts his faith in the Son of God.

The speaker here pictured the difficulty and circumstances under which this thief on the cross manifested his faith in Jesus; how hard it must have been for him to believe in the forgiving power of Christ when the Christ himself was being put to death by his side and made no effort to save himself. "If the thief could have witnessed the raising of Lazarus," said the preacher, "and witnessed Jesus, walking on the sea and calming the waves, it might have been easier for him to see in the Son of God his power to forgive sin but in this dying hour, while the mob was jeering and mocking the Saviour, the robber is brought to repentance and calls on God for mercy, and when touched by the grace of God the robbers heart goes out to the last mob which is persecuting the Christ, and cries to them, "Doest not thou fear God?" This manifests the true child of God.

While the son of God was hanging on the cross and made no efforts to save himself the thief realized in him the forgiving Jesus, and cries unto him "when thou comest into thy kingdom remember me. The Saviour had suffered death and mocking of the mob, and up to this time had not answered a word from the mob, but when the thief by his side called on him he said, "Today thou shalt be with me in Paradise," answering the dying sinner's prayer.

Rev. Justice emphasized the love

of God, in that it makes no difference how deep in sin a man goes Christ will answer his prayers and take him up. He appealed to fall into the arms of the forgiving Jesus.

After the close of the service a collection for associational mission was taken amounting to over \$50.

ROWENA GETS RURAL ROUTE.

A rural mail route will be established out of Rowena and the farmers along the new route will get their mail daily after the first of November.

THREE BALES OF COTTON TO ACRE.

C. G. Allison was in our city Wednesday selling some of the nice onions he raised on his farm north town. He presented the editor with a couple that were large and of excellent flavor. The onions were raised without irrigation and had only one good rain since planted. Mr. Allison also tells us that the irrigated cotton on the river has on at least 2 bales of cotton per acre and that if nothing injures it, it will make between two and half and three bales per acre. We claim that raising some cotton.—Rowena Review.

Misses Edie and Kenney Voelkel and mother, Mrs. A. J. Voelkel, Vera and sister Miss Elsa Dornberger of Ballinger and W. A. Schumann and family, Mrs. G. Schuman and son John of our city spent several days camping on the Comcho this week and reported catching over a hundred nice fish, and a splendid time was had.—Rowena Review.

Phone us your order for Ice Cream we'll deliver it to your residence. Olympia Confectionery.

NOW PAINT.

The first cost of a good job of paint Devco is \$50 (average size, of course.) The first cost of a second or third or fourth rate job, \$25 to \$100.

The wear is likewise. The better you paint, of course, the longer it wears. And the more you pay for your job, the shorter it wears!

Devco is one of a dozen good paints. There are hundreds of bad ones. As likely as not, Devco, is the only good one in this town.

DEVCO. Ballinger Lumber Co. tells it.



WITH NEW FURNITURE.

IF STRANGERS, OR FRIENDS EVEN, WERE TO DROP IN ON YOU NOW WOULD YOU, WHEN YOU STOP TO THINK, FEEL THAT YOUR HOME IS NICE ENOUGH TO RECEIVE THEM. AND ARE YOU YOURSELVES, HUSBAND AND WIFE, SATISFIED WITH YOUR HOME SURROUNDINGS FOR JUST YOURSELVES AND THE CHILDREN?

IF NOT VISIT OUR STORE ANYTIME DURING THIS MONTH AND REPLACE THE OLD WITH THE NEW.

How about a new Stove, Kitchen utensels and Table Cutlery, Dishes, Chinaware, etc. Our prices are low enough, our stock is large enough. Always glad to see you.

Higginbotham-Currie Williams Company

"OUTFITTERS TO ALL MANKIND"

CHILDREN NEED EXTRA CARE IN HOT WEATHER.

Summer Heat Dangerous to Little Ones if Bowels Are Neglected.

The mother cannot do better for her children than to train them, from infancy, to regularity of the bowels. Chronic constipation in later life can be avoided if the child learns early the need for a daily evacuation of the poisonous stomach waste.

There will, of course, be times when the little one will become constipated and bilious. In hot weather, especially, immediate attention is necessary, as much serious illness results from inactive bowels.

Salts, cathartics, purgatives, and similar drastic irritants are harsh and violent and only bring temporary relief while disturbing the whole system. A gentle, pleasant bowel stimulant like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable.

Syrup Pepsin contains no narcotic drugs, being composed of simple laxative herbs combined with pepsin, and acts gently, in a natural manner, on stomach, bowels and liver.

By thoroughly cleansing the bowels and removing the foreign matter that irritates and inflames the tissue, it will quickly check the summer diarrhoea that is so weakening in its effect.

Druggists sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the large size being intended for family use. A free trial bottle, postpaid, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 406 Washington St. Monticello, Illinois.

MAN WALKS FROM SAN ANGELO TO CHICAGO.

Ernst Ebel, a German fifty years old whose home is in Chicago walked from San Angelo to St. Louis, a distance of 1750 miles in seventy one days. Mr. Ebel lived only on vegetable diet and retained his full weight during the trip. He weighed 180 pounds when he started from San Angelo and weighed exactly the same when he reached St. Louis.

Mr. Ebel is a vegetarian and is anxious to walk with any one his age that lives on meat diet.

On a trip from Chicago to Los Angeles and back he agrees to give his competitor about a three hundred mile start.

Now if you want to walk some get busy.—Rowena Review.

The best and freshest line of Cigars in town at The Olympia.

5TH ANNUAL COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

To be held at Winters Sept. 12-13.

September 12, 2:30 P. M.

Called to order by President Welcome Address, T. W. Murry Response, Jo Wilmeth "Need of a Sunday School," Judge R. S. Griggs "Relation between the Sunday School and the Public School", Prof. E. L. Hagan Round Table Talk, led by the Field Worker; Night service in charge of Field Worker

September 13, 8:30 A. M.

Devotional Service "Sunday School in Holy Land," Rev. G. W. Fender General questions, answered by Field Worker. (Every one bring some question) Roll call of S. S., all delegates seated together

2 P. M.

"My Best Method of Teaching," by ever teacher present. "My best way of handling my Sunday School" by Superintendents.

MOLES AND WARTS

Removed with Molesoff, without pain or danger, no matter how large, or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return, and no trace or scar will be left, where the mole or wart was seated. Molesoff is applied directly to the Mole or Wart, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ, leaving the skin smooth and natural. Letters from persons we all know together with much valuable information, are contained in an attractive booklet, which will be mailed you free on request.

Molesoff is put up only in one dollar bottles. Orders are filled immediately upon receipt of price and mailed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions and contains enough remedy to remove six to ten ordinary Moles or Warts. We sell Molesoff under positive guarantee, if it fails to remove your Mole or Wart, we will promptly refund you your dollar.

FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY,
PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.

Please mention this paper when answering.