

Let Us Help You Make the "High Cost of Living" cost you less during 1914.

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

10 Yards Unbleached Domestic 64c

\$5.00 John B. Stetson Hat \$3.19

21 Pounds Sugar for \$1.00

\$5.50 Tailor Made Pants \$3.85

50c Underwear 24c

Best Meal a sack 74c

Light Crust Flour a sack \$1.49

3 Mouse Traps for 5c

Bleached Muslin
Winchesters Soft Finished Bleached Muslin, yard wide, Last Stroke Price a yard..... 8c

Unbleached Sheeting
36 inch Half Bleached Sheeting, good grade Last Stroke Price a yard..... 6³/₄c
Triumph, yard wide Unbleached Sheeting 10c quality Last Stroke Price a yard..... 6³/₄c

Canton Flannel
30 inch Canton Flannel, full fleeced, Last Stroke Price a yard..... 7¹/₂c

Wool Flannel
Red Wool Flannel 25c to 35c grade Last Stroke Price..... 10c
White Wool Flannel 35c quality Last Stroke Price a yard..... 20c

Men's Hats
Men's "Big 4" Hats white and black \$1.50 values Last Stroke Price..... \$1.04
Jno. B. Stetson Hats, \$5.00 values Last Stroke Price..... \$3.19
Jno. B. Stetson Hats, \$6.00 grades Last Stroke Price..... \$3.58

Men's Shoes
Men's Ralston and Fellowcraft Shoes, odd sizes and shapes \$3.50 to \$4 grade..... \$1.48
Men's Fellowcraft Shoes, good shapes and sizes Last Stroke Price..... \$2.62
Men's Work Shoes odd sizes..... 98c

Ladies' Shoes
Ladies' High Grade \$2.50 to \$3.00 values odd shapes and sizes Last Stroke Price..... 98c
Empress Shoes, good shapes and sizes, \$2.75 values Last Stroke Price..... \$1.72
Ladies' "Vassar" Shoes \$2.00 values..... \$1.32
Infants soft sole shoes a pair..... 19c

Sheeting
9-4 Unbleached Sheeting a yard..... 19c
10-4 Unbleached Sheeting a yard..... 21c

Men's Underwear
50c grade Ribbed and Fleeced Underwear, a garment Last Stroke Price..... 24c

India Linon
White and Black India Linon, 10c to 15c quality Last stroke Price a yard..... 7³/₄c

Goblets
17 oz. Ice Tea Goblets a set..... 84c
14 oz. Ice Tea Goblets a set..... 69c
12 oz. Ice Tea Goblets a set..... 48c
Large size Tumblers a set..... 24c

Coffee Mills
Good grade side Coffee Mills each..... 49c
Good grade box Coffee Mills each..... 49c

Stillson Wrenches
8 inch Stillson Wrenches each..... 69c
10 inch Stillson Wrenches each..... 98c
14 inch Stillson Wrenches each..... \$1.19
18 inch Stillson Wrenches each..... \$1.49
24 inch Stillson Wrenches each..... \$2.19

Cups and Saucers
6 Fancy Cups and Saucers..... 73c
6 Fancy Plates to match..... 73c
6 Fancy Embossed Edge..... 69c
6 Plates to match..... 69c
6 Plain White Cups and Saucers..... 49c
6 Plain White Plates to match..... 49c

Frying Pans
Small size Frying Pans each..... 5c
Next size Frying Pans each..... 12c

There is nothing new under the sun. That is true—but perhaps you have not heard of it and that is the reason for us continuing our

Last Stroke Tub Sale

THUS GIVING YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO

To Buy Real Bargains

Just Compare the Following Prices and See That We are Correct.

Groceries
Light Crust Flour a sack Last Stroke Price..... **\$1.49**
25 lb. Sack Sugar a sack Last Stroke Price..... **\$1.19**
Best Meal a sack Last Stroke Price..... **74c**
Roasted Coffee a pound Last Stroke Price..... **19c**
Arbuckles Coffee a pound Last Stroke price..... **24c**
Maxwell House Blend a bucket..... **98c**
Club Lake Coffee a bucket Last Stroke price..... **94c**
10 lb. Cottolene a bucket Last Stroke price..... **\$1.48**
10 lb. Swifts Premium Lard Last Stroke price..... **\$1.58**
10 lb. Jewel Lard a bucket Last Stroke price..... **\$1.19**
3 lb. Van Camp Hominy a can Last Stroke price..... **8c**
3 lb. Van Camps Kraut a can Last Stroke price..... **9¹/₂c**
3 lb. Clipper Tomatoes a can Last Stroke price..... **12c**
2 lb. Clipper Tomatoes a can Last Stroke price..... **9c**
2 lb. W. R. Corn a can Last Stroke price..... **8c**
2 lb. Clipper Corn a can Last Stroke price..... **9c**
5 gallons Coal Oil Last Stroke price..... **59c**
6 boxes Sardines Last Stroke price..... **25c**
Faultless Starch a package Last Stroke price..... **8c**
25c K. C. Baking Powder a can Last Stroke price..... **23c**
25c Good Luck Baking Powder a can Last Stroke price..... **23c**
Black Eyed Peas a pound Last Stroke price..... **5c**
Searchlight Matches a box Last Stroke price..... **4c**
Nice Pecans a pound Last Stroke price..... **10c**

Groceries
100 pounds Salt a sack Last Stroke price..... **64c**
Choice Pecans a pound Last Stroke price..... **10c**
6 bars C. W. Soap Last Stroke price..... **24c**
6 bars C. E. Soap Last Stroke price..... **24c**
19 lbs. Pink Beans Last Stroke price..... **\$1.00**
Dried Peaches a pound Last Stroke price..... **9¹/₂c**
Dried Grapes a pound Last stroke price..... **9¹/₂c**
20 lbs. Black Eye Peas Last Stroke price..... **\$1.00**
Bulk Crackers a pound Last Stroke price..... **9c**
3 lb. Pie Peaches a can Last Stroke price..... **8c**
Green Velva Syrup a gallon Last Stroke price..... **64c**
Red Velva Syrup a gallon Last Stroke price..... **59c**
W. R. Syrup a gallon Last Stroke price..... **43c**
3 lb. Red Top Axle Grease Last Stroke price..... **19c**
Arm and Hammer Soda a lb. Last Stroke price..... **7c**
10 lb. Arm and Hammer Soda Last Stroke price..... **49c**
W. R. Soap a bar Last Stroke price..... **8c**
Giant Lye a can Last Stroke price..... **7¹/₂c**
Shinola Polish a box Last Stroke price..... **8c**
Gilt Edge Polish a box Last Stroke price..... **22c**
1 gallon bottle Pickles \$1.00 value Last Stroke price..... **84c**
Seed Potatoes a bushel Last Stroke price..... **\$1.48**
Cooking Oil a gallon Last Stroke price..... **73c**
Grey Enamel Dippers each Last Stroke price..... **5c**
14 Sticks Candy Last Stroke price..... **5c**

The Globe Store

Ballinger, Texas

R. P. CONN,

Proprietor

Phone 320

Free Delivery

Compound Lard
Flake White large size a bucket..... \$1.24
Flake White Small size a bucket..... 49c
Mrs. Tuckers Large size a bucket..... \$1.24
Mrs. Tuckers small size a bucket..... 54c
Kneedit large size..... \$1.24
Kneedit small size..... 54c

Table Oil Cloth
Table Oil Cloth, 20c grade..... 15c

Ribbons
No. 7 All Silk Ribbons, a yard..... 3¹/₂c
No. 16 All Silk Ribbons a yard..... 7c
No. 40 All Silk Ribbons, a yard..... 9c

Rugs
3x6 ft. Smiths Axminster Rugs \$5.00 values Last Stroke Price..... \$3.69
9x10¹/₂ Art Squares, mixed wool \$7.50 values Last Stroke Price..... \$4.94

Elastic Seam Drawers
Elastic Seam, 50c values a pair..... 38c

Fincks Overalls
Blue Overalls a pair..... 98c

Men's Handkerchiefs
Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, large size, good grade, Last Stroke Price each..... 4c

Men's Sox
Men's Sox, black, tan, blue and grey a pair Last Stroke Price..... 7¹/₂c

Wash Tubs and Buckets
No. 1 Galvanized Wash Tubs each..... 54c
No. 2 Galvanized Wash Tubs each..... 64c
No. 3 Galvanized Wash Tubs each..... 74c
8 Quart Water Pails each..... 17c
10 Quart Water Pails each..... 19c
12 Quart Water Pails each..... 22c

Hand Saws
Henry Distons Hand Saws \$2.25 values Last Stroke Price..... \$1.69
H. W. Peace Hand Saws \$1.75 values, Last Stroke Price..... \$1.34

Dish Pans
17 Quart Tin Dish, 35c value Last Stroke Price..... 16c
Blue Enamel Dish Pan, 14 Quart size Last Stroke Price..... 42c

Files
8 Inch Mill Saw Files, each..... 9c
10 Inch Mill Saw Files, each..... 14c
12 Inch Mill Saw Files, each..... 19c

Nails
Wire Nails, a Pound..... 4c

Hatchets and Hammers
Shingling and Claw Hatchets, 75c values, Last Stroke Price..... 49c
Claw Hammers, Good Grade..... 49c

Loaded Shells
12 Gauge Loaded Shells, a box..... 44c
22 Cartridges, black powder, a box..... 12c

Pad Locks
Pad Locks, all kinds 9c to..... 34c

Window Shades
Window Shades, All colors each..... 24c

Brass King Wash Boards
50c Brass King Wash Boards each..... 39c

4 Burner Oil Stove \$15.74

5 Gallons Oil 59c

4 String Brooms Each 34c

\$5.00 Stetson Hats \$3.19

Matches a Box 4c

\$5.50 Tailor Made Pants \$3.85

6 Cups and 6 Saucers 49c

6 Plates only 49c

Bushel Seed Potatoes \$1.48

If You are Subject to Colds This Editorial will Interest You.

A Great Majority of People Get One or More Colds Every Season and It is of Vital Interest to All to Learn How to Avoid and Relieve Colds Quickly, Since Colds are Said to be Contagious.

Some people think colds are only caught through exposure. This in return is contradicted by the fact that Arctic explorers are peculiarly free from colds. It is more generally accepted that colds are the result of civilized life, due to super-heated rooms and a very rapid change in temperature which causes the nerve centers to be depressed, and still more largely due to contagion—one member of a family imparting a cold to another by sneezing or coughing.

A cold means nothing if relieved quickly. That such a purpose may be accomplished, a quick aid to a cold is an essential. A remedy especially devised to relieve colds quickly is PERUNA.

PERUNA contains such ingredients that have an especially beneficial influence upon the inflamed mucous membranes and the quicker these mucous membranes are given the benefit of a remedy like PERUNA, the quicker the relief and the less contagion.

A neglected cold may become a serious menace to one's own life, and far worse, may endanger one's family.

We insure our homes against fire, our lives against death. Why should we not insure ourselves against colds if possible by having a medicine in the family chest that can be used at once?

PERUNA is a reliable household remedy for colds and should be in every home, for there should be a desire to combat a cold as quickly as possible. This is enlightened hygiene.

People who are feeble and run down are more subject to colds than persons in normal health. Such persons need outdoor life and PERUNA to help build up a strong constitution. If you have a poor appetite that is often a warning that you probably need a tonic like Peruna for Peruna aids the digestive organs. When your appetite is fair and work and exercise do not quickly tire you, your susceptibility to colds diminishes very much.

Persons who object to liquid medicines can now obtain PERUNA TABLETS.

WEIGHING MAIL

ON SANTA FE

For 105 days the mail on trains running between Ballinger and Temple will be weighed by clerks who are hired by the United States Government to do this work. The weighing started Wednesday morning on the Santa Fe. On the shorter runs over the state, the clerks who now perform their duty in the mail cars will be forced to do their own weighing.

The government requires that an average be made of the number of pounds of mail matter carried by the various railroads over the country. In order that an average might be made it is necessary that the mail be weighed for 105 days. With this average as a basis the government pays the railroads so much per mile for carrying the mails. Help has been added to the clerical force on the trains running from Temple.

\$100 REWARD, \$100

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

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. J. A. Dunn of Wingate, came in Saturday on a visit to her daughter Mrs. Joe Mitchell and family for a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McShann, who live 8 miles down the river were shopping in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

W. B. Middleton left Sunday afternoon for San Augustine to look after stock business for a few weeks.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *W. D. Mitchell*

TRIUMPH MABANE AT COST FOR PLANTING

The carload of Triumph Mabane cotton seed which was ordered by a number of local men in an effort to get the farmers to plant pure seed, have arrived, and are now ready for distribution by the firms that put up the money to get the seed. The scheme was not gotten up as a money making proposition for the firms handling them, and the seed will be sold at cost. The matter of selecting the seed was made an important feature of the proposition in order to protect those who plant them, and the seed selected are pure, and guaranteed to be the best to had. Those who want a supply of these seed for planting should leave their orders with some one of the following firms at once as the seed are here and they will be distributed as fast as possible: The Farmers & Merchants State Bank.

The First National Bank.
The Walker Drug Co.
Miller Mercantile Co.
C. A. Doose,
Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack.
Hall Hardware Co.
Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co.

Stop That Pain Right Now.

If your head aches just rub a little Hunt's Lightning Oil on This wonderful liniment has a peculiar effect on pain. It drives it away at once. Rheumatic pain quickly yields to the touch of this liniment. Neuralgia is quickly gone after Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied. For cuts, burns, bruises, abrasions of the skin and sprains, it acts as a healing oil, soothing and quieting the pain and preventing soreness and irritation. Sold by all reputable druggists in 25c and 50c bottles. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman Texas.

BARN BURNS

The barn and all the feed stuff of Mr. O. M. Hood of South Ballinger burned Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock. B. F. Corum and Robert Corum discovered the fire and ran over and gave the alarm and with the help of others saved the cows and hogs and most of the plow tools and gear. The origin of the fire is unknown and unfortunately, Mr. Hood carried no insurance.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Jones of the Valley Creek country, were shopping in Ballinger Saturday and handed the reporter a freak hen egg, one of the largest hen eggs we remember having ever seen and of a very peculiar shape.

THE COST OF CARE LESSNESS IS GREAT

"I wish you would remind the people of their carelessness," said Postmaster Erwin, Thursday morning, and as he made the request Mr. Erwin handed us a list of mail matter that had been dropped in the local postoffice during the last week, that for one reason or another could not be delivered. "It would surprise you," said Mr. Erwin, "at the amount of mail we are compelled to send to the dead letter office."

During the last week there has been mailed at the local office three letters without stamps and no return address on the letters showing who mailed them. These letters will be delivered, but as the local office has received no instruction under the new ruling permitting the payment of postage at the other end of a line, it is necessary to notify the parties to whom the letters are addressed, and wait for them to send the postage. Two letters and one post card have been mailed during the last week with name but no address, and no return address. Two letters and two post cards have been mailed with no address or return name, and one nice valentine remains in the local office with no address. Some body's sweet heart failed to get their valentine, and the one that sent it no doubt thinks he has paved the way for popping the question.

It's just a fair sample of how careless the human race is. Why not place your return on every piece of mail matter you send out? The printer needs the money and will print envelopes for you if you can't write, and then when you fail to fix the proper address or paste on the stamp it comes back to you. Or you can at least take a farwell look before you drop it in the post office, and see that everything is fixed up to suit Uncle Sam. Carelessness is costly, be careful.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify your hair! Make it soft, fluffy and luxuriant—Try the moist cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few week's use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all.

MAMMOUTH EGG.

Adolph Wilke has an exhibit a mammoth hen egg which weighs three pounds, the largest egg of the kind we ever heard of. Mr. Wilke killed a big fat hen for Sunday dinner and when dressing and cutting open the hen the egg was found in perfect form and shape though the shell was still soft.

Prof. Tiguor, who teaches the school in the W. T. Nichols community, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

Harry Scott and two sons of San Angelo, came in Saturday afternoon and were the guests of Ballinger friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Wilson of the river country South of Ballinger, were shopping in the city Saturday afternoon.

L. B. Harris returned home Saturday afternoon from San Angelo where he had been to look after legal business the past few days.

WHEN YOU FEEL BAD

If you are bilious, languid, constipated, suffer from indigestion, sour belching, bloated feeling, bad breath, headache, wind in the bowels, dizziness, you need

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

The Great System Cleanser and Regulator.

A few doses will open and purify the bowels, tone up the stomach, stimulate the kidneys and liver and impart a feeling of strength and vigor. It transforms a tired, nervous, half-sick man or woman into one of bright, ruddy good health, energy and cheerfulness.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.
Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

NOTTON CORPORATION GOES TO WALL

Dallas, Feb. 20.—An involuntary petition in bankruptcy was filed in federal court here today against the Southern States Cotton corporation. The petitioners are W. D. Smith, P. C. Wadsworth, J. M. McCoy and Mrs. Mary V. Wadsworth, who claim various sums due on cotton sold to the corporation. The corporation was organized under the laws of Alabama with \$1,000,000 capital. Its announced purpose was to try to hold cotton for a uniform price of 15 cents per pound.

About \$75,000 worth of the stock has been sold, according to Vice President W. B. Yeary.

"The Southern States Cotton corporation is at present on a sound financial basis," declared Vice President W. B. Yeary, when told of the filing of bankruptcy proceedings. "The papers filed are absurd and we will easily be able to knock them out. The corporation is able to pay every cent which it owes on cotton being held, according to agreements and contracts made. We are at present holding about 56,000 bales of cotton."

The corporation plan was to advance money on cotton to farmers, store this cotton until at least 15 cents could be secured for it, and meanwhile to give farmers' notes for the difference in the money advanced and the stipulated selling price.

NOW WITH THE GLOBE.

Oscar Harber, who for the past five years has been with A. L. Spann & Co., has accepted a position with R. P. Conn at The Globe and will have charge of the egg and poultry department, in which line Mr. Harber is an expert. Mr. Harber is a splendid young business man and is well and favorably known to the trade of this section and Mr. Conn is fortunate in having him with him.

LEGAL BLANKS ARE A NECESSITY

in all lines of business at some time or another. In order that there might not be any litigation between your party and yourself, it is best that you have only the best and right kind of blanks. The Ballinger Printing Co., is able to give any kind of blanks desired. Some of the many kinds we handle, are:

- Deeds,
 - Bills of Sale,
 - Notes of all kind,
 - Mortgages of all kind,
 - Warranty deed, ruled and typewriter.
- The prices are the lowest. The forms are the best.
The Ballinger Printing Co.

Miss Helen Aikens, of San Angelo, came in Monday morning and will be the guest of her friend Miss Bertha Van Pelt a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lynn and Mrs. Townsend left Sunday for San Angelo to hear the great singer Mr. Williams in that city Monday.

People Wonder How I Can Do It?
Sell a \$105.00 typewriter so cheap. Been used less than a year. See Jas. Skinner at Ledger office.

CARRIED TO TEMPLE PREVENT LYNCHING

Belton, Feb. 22.—After a few moments of excitement in which it was thought that mob violence could not be averted, officers finally spirited A Greenwood, accused of rape by Fannie Gravit, thirteen years old, from the county jail in this city and with the use of an automobile reached the city prison at Temple.

The alleged crime was reported by Officer Hale at about 10 o'clock Sunday morning, when in answer to a call from the girl's mother he started out in search of her. The couple was found about a mile from the city limits in the woods that line the banks of a small stream.

It was learned by the officers that Mrs. Gravit and three children have been in Belton but a short time, coming here from Lampasas. Greenwood claims he has been working in this city and Lampasas for about a year. Before coming to Texas he lived in North Dakota.

When Officer Hale arrived at the jail a crowd quickly gathered and the news of the crime spread. Fearing that a mob would soon find a leader, the prisoner was taken to Temple. After a brief stay in Judge Cooper's office he was again brought to this city, where he is now confined.

The grand jury will convene Thursday in special session to investigate the girl's story.

W. P. Woods one of the successful stock-farmers of the Winters country, passed thru Ballinger Saturday afternoon en route to Talpa on a short business trip.

John Simmons one of the representative citizens of the Pony Creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

U. P. Melton, who had been to the Eastern markets to purchase spring and summer goods for his firm, returned home Monday at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Jones are now comfortably domiciled in the S. P. Stone residence on 8th street where they begin house-keeping.

RUNNELS MAN WINS IN CROP CONTEST

The Texas Industrial Congress awarded the prizes last week offered for the best yield in various crops, and distributed among the farmers of Texas ten thousand dollars in cash prizes.


W. L. Norman, of Kingston Hunt county, won the first prize, \$1,000 offered for the best kept farm. Prizes ranging from \$25 up to \$500 were awarded to farmers scattered all over Texas, and to publish the entire awards would require all of this paper. The Congress is having a list of the awards published and they will be mailed out to those who desire them.

We are glad to note that Robert L. Wiley, who owns a nice little irrigated farm north of Ballinger a few miles, knocked down a prize of \$50 in Class E (irrigated forage crops, two acres milo maize). The first prize under this class was won by J. L. Norris, of Kleberg county. Mr. Norris made 8.49 tons on two acres. Cost of production \$3.63 per ton. Net profit on two acres \$138.90, equal to 6 per cent on an investment of \$2,315. Mr. Wiley made 4.88 tons on two acres. Cost of production \$9.73 per ton. Net profit on two acres \$50.8, equal to 6 per cent on an investment of \$836.

Horrible Blotches of Eczema.

Quickly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. C. P. Caldwell of New Orleans, La., states: "My doctor advised me to try 'Dr. Hobson's Eczema Salve.' I used three boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Dr. Hobson's DermaZem Soap. To-day I have not a spot anywhere on my body and can say I am cured." It will do the same for you. Its soothing healing, antiseptic action will rid you of all skin humors, blackheads, pimples, Eczema blotches, red unsightly sores, and leaves your skin clean and healthy. Get a box to-day. Guaranteed. All Druggists, 50c., or by mail, Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

R. L. Stokes of the Dry Ridge section, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday.



It's on the job twenty-four hours a day, three hundred sixty-five days a year--any time, anywhere--workdays, playdays--from farthest North to farthest South--on well-made roads or unbroken trails--the Ford is always "fit and ready."

Five hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty--all f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from

R. L. HARWELL
Ballinger, Texas.

THE BALLINGER STATE BANK
AND
TRUST COMPANY

CORDIALLY SOLICITS YOUR BANKING ACCOUNT.

The motto and conservative, safe business methods of this bank are well known.

This bank is always able and does take care of its customers in the limits of safe banking principles

To besure of your being taken care of when you may need it on, "Live and Let Live" interest rates and business principles,

Start Now and Open Up An Account With This Bank

"LITTLE MILLIONAIRE" COMING TO BALLINGER

The dramatic critic of the Jackson, (Miss.) Daily News has the following to say of "The Little Millionaire," which comes to the Ballinger place house March 6th. Jackson theatregoers last night welcomed once again to the capital city that highly artistic and finished actor, Bert Leigh, whose work in comedy seldom is surpassed on the local stage. On this visit to Jackson he brought to the Century theatre George M. Cohan's great success. "The Little Millionaire," and perfect candor compels the admission that it is a better laugh producer than "Forty-Five Minutes from Broadway," in which Leigh starred last season.

"The Little Millionaire is chock full of bright, witty lines, and fairly sparkles with catchy songs and music. The musical farce is snappy. In fact we believe that fellow Cohan is the very one who put the snap in snap bean. Anything from him is good. The many amusing situations in "The Little Millionaire" come in quick succession, almost bewildering at times. It is perfect scream, but entirely devoid of anything that verges on the vulgar. There is absolutely nothing in it to offend the most refined person, or the most sensitive nature. It is all good, clean, funny and wholesome.

This was Leigh's fourth visit to Jackson. First he was here in "The Man on the Box," and made a hit. In "Forty-Five Minutes from Broadway" he drew a large audience, but he "caught" the house last night as he never did before, and at the end of the second act was given a near-ovation. He responded in a brief, certain speech, full of sparkling wit.

As the good natured, happy-go-lucky fellow who never got mad always was in high good humor, but never sober, Leigh fit the part like the paper on the wall. He was inimitable in the role, and at times his work would have done credit to men whose names are known to fame the world over.

The supporting company is a most capable one, and the musical numbers immensely pleased everyone.

Miss Hazelle Burgess, as the maid in the home of the millionaire, where Bill Costigan, a wine agent, intrudes himself after seeing in his card bearing the name "Theodore Roosevelt," is an excellent dancer and a good character actress. She was encored repeatedly to her dances with Frank Phelpp, who took the part of the little millionaire.

Leigh was the wine agent, and his acting in resisting attempts to get him out of the house after he once got in could not have been bettered. His song "Barnum Had the Right Idea," and "Oh You Wonderful Girl" by Helen Leigh, were liberally applauded, but the big hit of the performance, musically speaking, was the "Funny Little Policeman," and encores by the international quartette, assisted by Mr. Leigh.

The three scenes of the farce are in the home of the little millionaire, there being no change. The costumes worn by the women folks and a pretty lot of chorus girls are bright and handsome.

Leigh, in his curtain speech said that he would come again next year in another Cohan show. That sounds good. He will get the biggest Jackson audience he has ever faced.

"LITTLE MILLIONAIRE" INVITED TO OPEN CAMPAIGN HERE

Always on the alert for anything that will place Ballinger more conspicuously on the map, the Ballinger Business Men's League sent a telegram to Hon. Thos. Ball Monday, extending to Col. Ball an invitation to open his campaign for governor in Ballinger. The invitation wired to Col. Ball reads:

"Please accept a most cordial invitation from the undersigned, to open your campaign for governor, in Ballinger, the cleanest town in Texas."

"Of course it will be some time before Col. Ball opens his campaign, but he will have Ballinger on the list when it comes to selecting a place for that purpose, and if he should see fit to accept the invitation from Ballinger, which is hardly probable, it will be the means of bringing to this little city a crowd that will make the politicians stand up and take notice.

We feel safe in saying that Col. Ball will visit Ballinger some time during the early campaign, and when he comes he will be in the hands of the local pros, who in the great majority are rejoicing over the selection made to lead the dry bunch during the next five months.

"Ballinger, Business Men's League.

"Ballinger, Texas.

"Gentlemen:

"I appreciate very much the invitation so cordially extended me in your telegram of February 23rd to open my campaign for nomination as the Democratic candidate for Governor, in the City of Ballinger.

"As yet I have made no campaign, as until the county mass meetings took action on the 14th inst., I had no thought of becoming a candidate. While quite a number of appreciated requests are coming in, to have me open my campaign in many localities, I have not yet decided where I will make my opening speech, although I think it likely I will decide upon Greenville, my first invitation coming from that point. I hope, however, to visit Ballinger before the campaign is over, although I shall not attempt a campaign of the state which will be too great a task upon me and perhaps impair my usefulness, if called upon to discharge the very great responsibilities of the office of Governor of Texas. It is my purpose, however, to reach every section of the State that I may become better acquainted with the people of Texas and they with me and the things which I have at heart.

"With sincere appreciation of the invitation so kindly extended me and with best wishes for the prosperity of all your people, I am,

"Very truly yours,
"THOS. H. BALL."

Miss Edna Williams, one of the teachers in the Winters school, passed through Ballinger Tuesday en route to San Angelo to attend the funeral of her aunt who died at that place Monday night.

Mrs. Gouch of the Wilmeth country, passed thru Ballinger Saturday en route to Killeen to visit friends a few weeks. She was the guest of Mrs. Joe Mitchell and family while in our city.

BALL NOMINATED AT PROHIBITION MEETING

FORT WORTH, Tex., Feb. 21.—Thomas H. Ball was nominated by the prohibition delegates at Fort Worth today who had gathered there to decide upon some man for governor.

The action of the delegates came expectedly, since Ball was practically nominated last Saturday at the various county conventions over the state. It was not known until the last moment whether Ball would accept the nomination or not. When he left Houston a few nights ago, he stated that he would not give out any information but felt elated over the decision rendered at the county conventions over the state on the preceding Saturday.

Lieutenant Governor Will H. Mayes and Comptroller Lane were the first men in the large convention hall to congratulate the nominee. Immediately after Ball's name had been placed in nomination before the convention and action taken Mayes and Lane rushed to Ball's side. They were followed by over half the delegates in the hall.

It was nearly noon before the convention got down to work. Throughout the morning, the delegates congregated about the hotel, and discussed the day's work.

The first action taken at the convention was the election of a chairman at the meeting. Cullen F. Thomas' name was suggested before the body. He was elected without any opposition. R. B. Humphries of Throckmorton was elected secretary of the convention.

The next action was the nomination of some man for governor. Ball's name was brought before the convention and a storm of cheers went up from the big hall of his supporters.

He accepted the nomination and addressed the audience. He defended his past record and outlined his platform in a very brief way. He stated he was not a reactionary, but instead was rather a progressive. He stated he believed in constructive legislation and if elected in the July primaries on the democratic ticket, he would do all he could towards improving the conditions over the great state of Texas in every way. He expressed himself as believing that the prohibition democrats of Texas would not be the only ones who would cast their ballots for him in the election next July. He believes that a large number of anti-prohibitionists will vote for him.

He thanked each delegate in attendance for the honor bestowed upon him in casting his ballot for him in the convention hall. It

SAM SPARKS IS FOR ELIMINATION

Austin, Feb. 25.—Sam Sparks, the Austin candidate for governor, when informed today that the anti-Democrats had issued a call for a conference, said he is thoroughly in accord with an elimination meeting among the anti-Democrats, and in expressing his views along the proposed plans said:

"The primary election law was passed for the purpose of giving each political party of Texas an opportunity to nominate by popular vote their respective candidates for office, and when I announced for the Democratic nomination for Governor, it was my desire to have an honest expression from the Democrats of Texas as regardless of their views as to prohibition.

"It is now well known that the elimination idea was born in the mind of Tom Love, formerly of Missouri and that his purpose was to eliminate Hon. W. P. Lane and the Hon. Will H. Mayes and place the Hon. Cullen Thomas at the head of what he terms the progressive prohibition Democrats of Texas. Our State has a political manipulator in the person of Colonel Tom Jones, of Tyler, who did not take to the Missourian's idea and he was shrewd enough to smother the ambition of Mr. Thomas, and "put one over" the Fort Worth convention.

"Mr. Mayes is authority that less than 3 per cent of the Demo-

crats of Texas participated in the progressive prohibition elimination convention on Feb. 14, and from expressions that have come to my headquarters, it is learned that many Democrats in Texas who believe in prohibition, will not indorse the plan of Tom Love and Tom Jones, and will therefore not support the Fort Worth nominee. The action of the convention at Fort Worth may render it necessary for those who oppose it to concentrate their forces.

It seemed to be consensus of opinion among the delegates in attendance that Mr. Mayes should make a second race for lieutenant governor, although no official action had been taken on the matter at 3:30 o'clock. Those here stated that Mayes should enter the race again. They expressed themselves that he would win the race in a walk. Lane's name was mentioned for comptroller. This seems to be the ticket for the prohibitionists, or at least the choice of those in attendance here.

Over 5000 delegates were in attendance at the meeting. Many arrived last night and all through the morning special and regular trains brought hundreds to the city to attend the convention. Hotels here were almost packed to their capacity. Nearly every county in the state sent at least one delegate, some sent as many as fifteen official delegates with many others who attended the pow-wow for pleasure.

Leut. Will H. Mayes after the convention had been terminated would express whether he would abide by the action of the convention or not. Some delegates who are in attendance here stated that in their opinion they believe the candidate whose name was not broached before the convention for the governor's chair, would make the race independently of the prohibition ranks. Other state that since he was the first to congratulate Ball upon his nomination, he would not make the race for governor.

Immediately after the convention, delegates began leaving for their homes over the state. Many are staying in Fort Worth until Sunday.

Oscar Haber had business at Abilene between trains Tuesday for his firm, The Globe.

C. R. Roesler, the Rowena lumber man, had business in Ballinger a few hours Wednesday.

C. M. Doyle of the Valley Creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday afternoon, and says his father-in-law, Mr. Williams had just arrived from East Texas and is in quite precarious condition. He stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Huffman near Benoit and hopes to soon regain his health, which is usually good while in this country.

W. A. Davis left Monday afternoon for the East on a short business trip.

Ennis Shepherd, of Winters, came in Tuesday morning from the west and will visit relatives and Ballinger friends en route home.

Jack and Clarence Wilson, two of the successful young farmers 12 files down the Colorado river, were transacted business in Ballinger Wednesday and say they have just had completed three nice wells on their place and say they are now supplied with plenty pure sparkling water.

Mrs. Turek, the Rowena druggist had business in Ballinger between trains Tuesday.

One Heaping Teaspoonful

of Health Club Baking Powder will do all that you could expect any baking powder to do—no matter what its price.

For Pies, Biscuits, Cakes, Waffles or Muffins—for any kind of home baking in fact—you'll find Health Club to be the strongest, purest and most economical Baking Powder obtainable at any price.

Order a trial can today for tomorrow's baking—then judge.

Sold in 10c, 15c & 25c Cans By all Good Grocers.

Only One Cent An Ounce

ANTIS ISSUE CALL FOR MEETING

Fort Worth, Feb. 25.—A statewide conference of Democrats has been called for Dallas, March 7, to consider questions connected with the pending campaign for governor. The call was issued in Fort Worth late Tuesday afternoon:

"A conference of Texas Democrats is being called to meet at Dallas March 7, at noon, to consider methods whereby the constructive forces of our party may be concentrated in the pending contest for governor.

"We are acting in the interest of no man's ambition, but solely in the hope of developing a movement which will offset the revival of the factional strife, which has disturbed the party and vexed the state, with serious injury to the public welfare, for several years, and which will permit the crystallization of a manifest public desire for the inauguration of policies for putting our public institutions and departments in order, for stimulating and facilitating the great business of rural industry, and for hastening an era of statewide prosperity.

"This call is made at the instance of many patriotic and unselfish Democrats who have commissioned us to assemble the conference, and all Democrats who are in accord with the expressed purpose of the call, and who agree that the particular subjects of late Democratic divisions in Texas should be eliminated from the pending campaign, and who are prepared to consider the state's supreme needs with open minds, are cordially invited to attend.

(Signed) J. S. Williams, Paris; F. C. Weinert, Austin; Claude Birkhead, San Antonio; Jonathan Lane, Houston; J. Scott Fulton, Van Alstyne; Louis J. Wortham, Fort Worth, committee."

Oscar Haber had business at Abilene between trains Tuesday for his firm, The Globe.

C. R. Roesler, the Rowena lumber man, had business in Ballinger a few hours Wednesday.

See Us

When you wish to establish a banking connection. We offer you every facility an up-to-date banking institution can offer and extend to our patrons every courtesy consistent with sound banking principles. Your deposits are surrounded with every safe-guard to protect you against loss. Its officers and directors are well-known business men of this city, whose integrity and business ability are beyond question. We solicit your account.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
BALLINGER, TEXAS

TRAIN KILLS MAN SUNDAY AT ABILENE

Abilene, Feb. 22.—J. J. Glynn, aged 42, was killed by a Texas & Pacific freight train early this morning near the freight depot.

Glynn was a bridge workman, and was traveling in company with James Bayes. He was attempting to crawl in the end window of a box car when the train started, throwing him underneath the wheels. His head was cut off, while the body was literally ground to pieces.

With Bayes, he had boarded the train at Big Springs, and had gotten off here for a short stroll while the train stopped. His relatives are not known. On his body was found \$7.75 in money and a card that deceased was a member of Sacramento Council No. 118 of the International Association of Bridge Workers.

Carl Hinkle of the Crews country was greeting his many Ballinger friends in the city Saturday, and was the guest of his young friend Prof. Emmett Cockrell while here.

Judge Meeks and wife and Henry Evans, of Talpa, came in Tuesday at noon to visit friends and the gentlemen will attend the Masonic meeting in our city tonight.

A. B. Burrell and J. G. Key, who had been spending a few days with home folks, left for the east Monday afternoon in the interest of their grocery firm.

C. M. Doyle of the Valley Creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday afternoon, and says his father-in-law, Mr. Williams had just arrived from East Texas and is in quite precarious condition. He stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Huffman near Benoit and hopes to soon regain his health, which is usually good while in this country.

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THE BANNER-LEDGER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY

The Banner-Ledger and The Runnels County Ledger were consolidated January 28, 1913.

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

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O. L. Parish, president; Paul Trimmer, vice-president; C. P. Shepherd, secretary and treasurer.

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Talk irrigation and practice irrigation.

Be the first to take the lead in the spring clean up campaign.

The man that devotes the most time to politics generally has the most to regret after the campaign closes.

Coke county is getting oil mixed with its irrigation project. It is to be hoped that they will not strike oil on the dam site.

Press dispatches say that California floods are doing great damage. Where is the spot that is not touched by the hand of adversity?

Some of the parties who formed the conspiracy against Senator Gore, have declared their intentions of locating in Texas. Why should Texas have to suffer?

Some towns live and grow without community co-operation and in spite of the knockers. It is remarkable how they do it, and we often wonder what would be the result if a few real live boosters would get on the job.

A press dispatch from Kansas City says that Kansas City pupils cost \$39.66 a year each. That's mighty cheap. We have two pupils and they cost us several times 39.66 per year.

According to the fashion forecast for the coming season we have not reached the limit in "scant doods." The latest fashion notes say: "The summer gowns will be a revelation."

The man who is looked upon as being a drone, and refuses to help in any move for the upbuilding of his community, is not one degree removed from the knocker, and everybody knows the knocker is the most despised character on earth.

Some people skim the milk of human kindness before they pass it to their friends. Deliver us from the whey variety of friends. We had rather have one true friend than a thousand who love us from a selfish standpoint.

A problem: A local produce firm shipped out last week \$1865 worth of eggs. How many times did the hens in Runnels county cackle in furnishing the eggs? Answers accepted only from merchants who believe that it does not pay to advertise.

We must at least give Water Power Lane credit for being able to read the hand writing on the wall, especially when the writing is made as plain as it was last Saturday. By his action Mr. Lane has regained the confidence of many of his former supporters.

San Saba county is suffering the turmoil and strife of a prohibition election. Neighbors, you have our sympathy. It appears to an outsider that the elimination fight should have afforded sufficient amusement for the present.

The action of the local banks in eliminating about one-half of the holidays will meet with the hearty approval of the citizens of this country. When a man comes twenty-five miles to borrow money and finds the banks closed in observance of some man's birthday, it causes a dull feeling in his heart. We are living in an eliminating age.

We just read an ad. which says: "Pure bred—chickens, eggs, poland china hogs and feterita for sale." We are not familiar with the advertisers financial condition, but it is safe to say that he has a bank account, and is not worrying about the high cost of living.

The Austin Tribune's humorous editor says: "Through the misty Mayes, the Ball is rolling down the Lane across the Brooks. Now watch the Sparks fly." And, we might add that with the pros riding in a Ball bearing band wagon, with a driver who is familiar with the cooling apparatus, there should be no hot Sparks.

Some are inclined to treat the Federal building proposition as a joke. But there has never been a time since the first peg punctured the earth where Beautiful Ballinger now stands that the old town has been free from knockers. Such citizens "are no good, never were any good and never will be any good."

The time may come when a fellow will have to have his whiskers disinfected every time he hugs the children—for their sake, you know.—Brenham Banner.

The time is here when lots of men should disinfect their whiskers before appearing in public. You see them every day.

A headline in an exchange says: "Do Clothes Make the Man?" That's an old question, and it has never been answered to the satisfaction of some we know. We know some mighty good men who dress to the limit, and we know some mighty good men who would feel entirely out of place dressed up. Let the women answer the question.

The Nation is not truly great if its women are denied the right to become a part of the governing power.—Senator Ashurst.

This argument was made perhaps in favor of votes for women. The Senator surely is not a married man. If he is, he knows that woman is a part of the governing power, and has been since she told Adam to bite the apple.

Let Texas prosper. A big irrigation system is being prospected for Coke and Runnels county. Meantime, every farmer should plan a bit of water conservation of his own. Storage of flood water for irrigation on a small scale, or for livestock when drouth drops in, or for a fish pond—either has its rightful place in the scheme of farm economics.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

A big wholesale building and the Federal building is just two of the small items on the program for Ballinger. When the foundation for the big irrigation dam is completed and the oil well begins to spout we will name some of the important numbers on the program. Yes, plans are being worked out for a poultry packing plant. On with the battle—back to the issue—irrigation or no irrigation.

With the proper interest manifested on the part of our citizens, Ballinger can land the West Texas State Normal. It is a foregone fact that a normal school is going to be established in this part of the state, and the people will not be called upon to put up a bonus, but in all matters of this kind it will require some local support and argument to show the locaters—the legislature that Ballinger is the best place on the map for the school.

It requires about eight months to raise a bale of cotton that is worth fifty dollars. Five good jersey cows will bring a man fifty dollars every month, and the crop is a certain one. The man with the cows is paying cash for what he buys and is buying what he wants. The high cost of living is something that he knows nothing about. Chickens, eggs and cream is making this country prosperous.

We have a lady friend, who while perusing a certain popular fashion magazine, frankly admitted to us that the latest fashions for ladies were not pretty, but were horridly ugly, and that she did not appreciate them. Said lady friend, however, selected one of the horrid frocks, and is crazy for spring time to come so she can make her neighbors turn green with envy. Oh, what creatures ye mortals be.

"No its not hurt," says a prominent fruit man, who keeps an eye on the fruit crop, when questioned about the effect of the freeze on things in general. "The several cold snaps that we have had during the month just drawing to a close have been a great blessing to the country. The budding of fruit has been held back by the freezes, and only a few peaches, and plums have been knocked out," says the gentleman. A warm February in this country means a fruit failure, while a severe February holds the fruit in check. We trust the gentleman knows what he is talking about.

There is no question but what Sherman was right when he said "War is hell," but there are two men in Mexico that deserve it—hell. These is no difference between Huerta and Villa. They are both as brutal in their iron hand rule methods as any savage that ever lived. The American people have waited patiently and long with hopes that the trouble would be settled without Uncle Sam taking a hand, but patience has ceased to be a virtue with the good people in Texas, and especially along the border. The resolutions passed at a mass meeting of the citizens of El Paso should move our government to take some action in the matter and take it quick. How long, oh, how long will Uncle Sam permit his subjects to be trampled upon by a greaser, rebellious nation?

An exchange tells of a young girl who lived in Mississippi, asked her brother to give her money to go to college. The brother told her he could not afford it, and flipping her a nickel, added "unless you can go on that." The girl took the nickel and bought enough calico to make a bonnet. She sold the bonnet for 25 cents and bought more calico and made more bonnets. After she had made several dollars making bonnets she employed help and planted a potato crop. The girl graduated with honor from a state college, and it all started from a nickel. Just think of the nickles other girls have spent for chewing gum, picture postals and face powder.

We are delighted to learn that the oil well near San Angelo is also near Ballinger.—Temple Telegram.

Just to keep the record straight, we will say that the report that was sent out from San Angelo to the effect that an oil well had been found in Concho land, was put to the bad when the state papers carried the story from Ballinger of the finding of oil and located it by saying it was two miles from the Colorado river. Now if the Colorado river is in Concho land, its an Angelo oil well, and nothing else. We understand that it is the purpose of the owner of the well to run oil boats to Ballinger, and therefore it is a Ballinger well, and Angelo will get her oil via Ballinger.

The farmer who has been carrying feed to his hog pen two or three times a day will now feast on spare ribs, sausage, souse and have "chittlins" for a Sunday dish. Oh, what a longing we have to be a farmer at hog killing time.—Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

Haint you got as much sense as a farmer? Can't you raise a hog? Come over and we'll feed you on fresh meat—meat that's good!—Tuscola Vidette.

If we lived in Tuscola, or Brown wood, we would establish a hog ranch, and grow rich. In beautiful Ballinger, the cleanest town in Texas, the city dads will not allow hog culture, and that's where we show our sense. Any fool can violate a law, but it takes a smart man to remain free from its clutches.

The Runnels county hens are not laying down on their jobs, but are working overtime to help the farmers make ends meet. A telegram to the state papers makes the assertion that since the first of January an average of \$2000 worth of eggs per week have been shipped out of Ballinger. That's a pretty good showing.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Yes, that some cackling all right, and just to keep down any suspicion that some one has exaggerated, we will say that the telegram to state papers should have said that amount of eggs had been shipped from Runnels county. All the eggs were not shipped from Ballinger, as three other shipping points in the county, Win-

ters, Rowena and Miles sent out their pro rata of this valuable product. However, Runnels county hens did their work.

On this page today is reproduced a news item from the Dallas News which tells of the pitiful story of an insane woman, whose only abode is the Dallas County jail. This one case of itself would be no great cause for disturbance, but it is indicative of a general condition in Texas. The opulent and wide extended Lone Star State is so shortsighted or heartless as to only very poorly provide for her insane. In all quarters, in homes, jails, and other institutions are to be found people of unsound mind waiting for an opportunity to get a berth in one of the State institutions. It is nothing short of a crime to allow these patients to remain not only where they can not get the proper attention, but where their sufferings are increased, their malady more grievous. The State is flagrantly failing to take care of its charges, and thus falling short of its humane duty.—Cleburne Enterprise.

Every patron of the Ballinger school, who possible can, should be on the campus Saturday afternoon and witness the basket ball game between the local boys and girls team and the visiting teams from Coleman. By your presence you can encourage them for better things. If every father and mother would reflect on their boyhood and girlhood days, we would be able to keep our boys and girls closer to us, hold their confidence and be in a better position to advise with them about matters so important—things they should know. Did it ever occur to you that your boy or girl had rather play with you than any one else. The trouble is you neglect that part of your duty that makes for the boy or girl a sunshiny life. All work and no play indeed makes Jack a dull boy, and Superintendent Fleming and the members of his faculty deserve credit for working up that interest in that clean, harmless and health giving amusement.

There are rabbits in Runnels county. They are wild and of no use to the people. Therefore they are to be killed upon any pretext. They have a way in that county of hatching pretenses for the purpose of killing rabbits. They have already had one co-operative rabbit hunt and have planned two more, one to be held on February 28 and one on March 7. We would advise all who have never been on a rabbit hunt to join the Runnels county people on those occasions.—Temple Telegram.

Yes, come out. One feature of these rabbit hunts that you failed to mention is the big dinner served by the good ladies of the community where the round up is made. After the morning drive the crowd comes together at some convenient place, on the banks of the beautiful Colorado, or some other stream—we have lots of them in this county, and for an hour or more there is a feast that would tempt the appetite of Uncle Rockefeller's dyspeptic stomach. You might think that rabbit hash played an important part in the make up of this feast. But not so. The rabbits are gathered up and crated and shipped to our city cousins in New York, and in other cities, and the ladies feed the crowd on such things as country ham, fried chicken, cakes, stuffed with pecans and other goodies, and some time the fatted calf is killed and a neighborhood barbecue furnishes the dinner. Oh, its great, come out and take a drive with us. It will give you a new hold on life and be a great help towards removing the grouch.

IRRIGATION.
By building dams to store the flood waters, there are many places in Runnels county that could be converted into irrigated farms. It requires a little money to make the improvements, but it has been proved that irrigated land in this country will more than pay for itself and pay for making the improvements with one good crop year.—Ballinger Ledger.

Irrigation has made garden spots out of many thousands of acres in arid districts of Texas. It has been one of the most vital elements in the upbuilding of the state and should be encouraged in every section where rain is not very plentiful.—Fort Worth Sunday News.

HEALTH AND THE OPEN WINTER.
The old-time theory that an open winter is prolific of ill-health seems to be disproved for the present season, in Chicago at least. The winter has been unusually mild, the thermometer on January 28 recording 60 degrees. There has been practically no snow throughout the months of December and January. According to the Bulletin of the Chicago Department of Health, there has been for the eight weeks ending January 24 a reduction of 29.6 per cent in the pneumonia death-rate as compared with the average of a like period for the previous five years; 23.3 per cent in influenza and 7.8 per cent in the rate for tuberculosis. There has likewise been reductions of measles, which

dropped 82 per cent; scarlet fever, 54 per cent.; diphtheria 24.2 per cent.; and whooping-cough, 18.2 per cent. The Bulletin accounts for this by the opportunity given by the mild weather for out-door living and better ventilation in living quarters. It is estimated that in the diseases named there has been a saving of 515 lives during the six weeks of December and January for which the comparison was made.

BULLY FOR BALLINGER.
Ballinger Ledger: "The man who acted as judge in the clean town contest certainly knew his business when he awarded a prize to Ballinger," said a prominent visitor to Ballinger this week. And speaking further about the cleanliness of our little city, the visitor said: "This is the neatest and most substantial appearance of any town on my list, and I visit lots of them." The man making the statement was not of the hot air type, and his statement came in a sincere way.

Ballinger was once the greatest wagon cotton market in Texas. It beat Waxahachie and Terrell and Hillsboro and all the big black land markets that year and was justly proud of the fact. But Ballinger for years and years and years has had something else well worthy to be boasted of—the fact that it is in Runnels County, in which county there has not been a murder during two decades. And now that Ballinger was awarded second prize in the cleanest town contest, that bright little city has still another gem in its crown. Bully for Ballinger.—State Press in Dallas News.

We are just waiting for some philanthropist to offer a prize for the cleanest town or county from a moral standpoint in Texas, and then we will walk up and take the money. Population considered we will put Runnels county against any county in the state for morality. We will take the court records for evidence, and use every grand jury report back for twenty years, if necessary. To the man who is hunting a clean healthy town to raise his family, where the moral sentiment of her citizens are the highest, and where taking the years just as they come he can make as good living as he can anywhere, we throw down the bars, and say investigate our claim.

THE CLUB AGE.
This is the club age. We have the corn clubs, the maize clubs, the feterita clubs, the canning clubs, the baby beef clubs, the hog clubs, and some man who is interested in raising better men and women have started a baby club. There are other clubs, but we are not going to give you a list of them, or recommend any particular club, but if you are not a member of some club—well, you are in danger of being clubbed to death most any time.—Ballinger Daily Ledger.

This is an age of organization, because it is conceded that great results are achieved only through co-operative methods. The clubs enumerated by the Ledger man are educational in nature, each has a definite purpose in view and each is doing a great work. On with the club movement.—Ft. Worth Sunday News.

IRRIGATION.
By building dams to store the flood waters, there are many places in Runnels county that could be converted into irrigated farms. It requires a little money to make the improvements, but it has been proved that irrigated land in this country will more than pay for itself and pay for making the improvements with one good crop year.—Ballinger Ledger.

Irrigation has made garden spots out of many thousands of acres in arid districts of Texas. It has been one of the most vital elements in the upbuilding of the state and should be encouraged in every section where rain is not very plentiful.—Fort Worth Sunday News.

Says the Ballinger Ledger: "It has been said ever since Adam and Eve made goo-goo eyes at each other in the Garden of Eden, that love is blind. It some scientist wants to do a service for the country let him discover something that will cure the blindness." Let them do nothing of the kind. Why spoil all the pleasures of the world by opening the eyes of lovers? If a boy regards his girl as a dainty little queen without a single blemish, why open his eyes to her long or pug nose? Why let him see her as the awkward, home-

CANDIDATES

This paper is authorized to announce the following candidates for the offices named, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary to be held in July:

- For County Superintendent: E. L. HAGAN.
- For Sheriff: JOHN D. PERKINS. JO' HARDIN. J. A. DEMOVILLE
- For Tax Assessor: MIKE C. BOYD. WILL L. STUART. C. C. SCHUCHARD. SAM H. McPHERSON.
- For County Judge: M. KLEBERG.
- For County Treasurer: W. L. BROWN.
- For County Clerk: O. L. PARISH. C. C. COCKRELL
- For District Clerk: JOHN THOMASON. GEO. M. STOKES.
- For Tax Collector: T. L. TODD. M. D. CHASTAIN.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4: E. M. SETSER.
- For County Attorney: C. P. SHEPHERD.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 1: FEB McWILLIAMS.

ly, dull and perhaps lazy being that the neighbors see? Why open the girl's eyes so she will no longer regard her beau as a gallant knight, braver than the bravest Trojan, nobler than the noblest Roman, and wiser far than Socrates? Why open her eyes and let her see him as one of the most worthless pieces of mud ever turned out of nature's mold? Let love continue to be blind. The mental pictures that Cupid shows the mind are more beautiful than those that adorn nature's walls.—Claude Callan in Fort. Worth Star-Telegram.

Yes, Claude, we admit that it would be heart breaking to the love sick swain if his girl should be made to see his worthlessness, but it would be far better that she see him as he is before she makes a contract to put up with his short comings for life. If every girl and boy could see half as far ahead as they can behind the divorce courts would soon shut up shop. Give us a remedy that would open their eyes before tying up, or one that will make them love blind for life.

MILES NEWS.

Miles, Tex., Feb. 24.—While Carl, the fifteen-year-old son of J. B. Watkins, was wrestling with one of his schoolmates he got his arm wrenched sufficiently to throw it out of joint and to slightly fracture the bone at the elbow. Dr. Herndon put it back in place and he is out again.

A crowd of 28 members of the local lodge went to Wilmeth Friday night to institute a new lodge of Odd Fellows. Seven new members were taken in and six joined by transfer making a total of thirteen members. All from here report a pleasant trip and grand reception.

A cake contest by the high school girls last Friday drew quite a number of visitors to the school house, where they were served with cake baked by the girls themselves, and "red lemonade" furnished by the boys. The blue ribbons fell to Misses Horilla, Ten Eyck and Veda Hinkle, while the pink went to Misses Thelma Cooper and Mary Rogers. The only trouble with the program was for the judges to decide which was the best cake as there were twenty and every one agreed that they were all extra good.

The Houston Chronicle says: "Jake Wolters and R. M. Johnston, two colonels, decided recently that something ought to be done about this business of getting the very bestest man out for anti-governor," and reading on further down the columns of the Chronicle we see where Judge Nelson Phillips is being teased, all of which indicates that none of the announced candidates meets the approval of Col Johnston and Col. Wolters. There is going to be another elimination meeting and then the ball will start to rolling.

E. D. Walker, of the Hatchel country, and Z. T. Griggs, of the Norton country, were among the visitors in Ballinger Wednesday.

Hall Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles

Standard Implements, Windmills Studebaker and Schuttler Wagons

Hall Hardware Co.

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THE

SECURITY TITLE CO.

You are cordially solicited to patronize for your Abstracts of Titles and Conveyancing

CLOSING OUT

Our Entire Stock of Buggies and Wagons,

For the next 90 Days at a Big Reduction. See us before you buy.

F. F. MOORE & COMPANY.
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

BALLINGER LUMBER COMPANY

We carry a full line of Building Material at all times. OAK for Coupling Poles, Tongues etc. Let us save you some money on your Bill.

BALLINGER LUMBER COMPANY

GOOD POSITIONS! BETTER SALARIES!

The business world needs you as a Bookkeeper, Stenographer, or Telegraph Operator

At a splendid salary. Our business is to train you for these positions and place you in them. We enroll over 1200 students annually. Every National Bank in Ft. Worth is represented on our Directory Board.

No Better Business College in the United States. POSITIONS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED.

Write today for Special Offer No. 16.

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Fort Worth, Texas.

Wm. Cameron & CO., Inc.

The Pioneer Lumber People of Texas.

We are headquarters for all kinds of building material and carry the most complete stock in this section of the country. We also handle the famous B. P. S. Paints and Varnishes, which are as good as money can buy. We make a specialty of window lights and show case glass and our stock of same is sufficient to supply all demands.

Lime, Cement, Post, Moulding, Fire Brick, Common Brick and Mill-Work always kept in stock.

When in need of anything in the building line don't fail to figure with us for we can save you money.

BUILDING ACTIVITIES IN BALLINGER TOWN

The man who said there was nothing doing in Ballinger should get out and take a stroll around town, and see the improvements going on. There are quite a number of minor improvements being made in the residence section of the city, and Ballinger homes made more beautiful by the touch of the painter's brush, and the laying off of flower beds and tree and flower planting.

The largest job under way in Ballinger is the improvements being made by the West Texas Telephone Co. This company has a large force of men rebuilding their phone system in Ballinger. The poles are being moved from some of the streets and placed in the alleys, and this necessitates the rewiring of the houses. It will be some time yet before the new phones are installed, and before the new switch board is installed.

The city is spending considerable money improving the principle streets in the residence section. A string of wagons are busy dumping gravel and crushed rock on the streets, and making a permanent street.

S. H. Daugherty is rebuilding his home on Eleventh street. It will be remembered that Mr. Daugherty lost his home by fire several months ago.

J. Whit Patterson is building a nice little home on some lots he owns on Fifth street. The work is under way and the home will be ready for occupancy by early spring.

Harrison Thomas is building a house on his farm up the river, just in the edge of town. Mr. Thomas lost his home by fire last fall.

Ray Penn Co., the big cotton buyers, who occupied offices in the second story of the Currie building up to the time the fire damaged that building, are having an office building erected on some lots they own near the compress

Feel Miserable?

Out of sorts, depressed, pain in the back—Electric Bitters renews your health and strength. A guaranteed Liver and Kidney remedy. Money back if not satisfied. It completely cured Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, who suffered from virulent liver trouble for eight months. After four doctors gave him up, he took Electric Bitters and is now a well man. Get a bottle today; it will do the same for you. Keep in the house for all liver and kidney complaints. Perfectly safe and dependable. Its results will surprise you. 50c. and \$1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

TRAYLOR ON CURRENCY BILL

In discussing the benefits to be gained by the new money law, M. A. Traylor in an address at the banker's meet at San Angelo, among other things said:

"The Currency Bill will undoubtedly be of great benefit to the stock raisers of Texas, because of the fact that the majority have to borrow money from time to time with which to carry on their business," was the opinion expressed Thursday by Melvin A. Traylor, vice-president of the National Stock Yards National Bank of East St. Louis, Ill., who together with many others, attended the meeting of the Sixth District of the Texas Bankers' Association.

"Money will not be any easier to get from now on nor will less caution have to be exercised than before, but there will be a more steady supply," said Mr. Traylor. "That is, those who wish to borrow from now on will not find as much difficulty—of course I refer to those who can meet the necessary requirements—as heretofore."

That the bank of which Mr. Traylor is a high official believes in the future of the cattle industry in the Southwest is shown by the fact that of the money represented by his institution, which is loaned, 80 per cent is borrowed by cattlemen, "and 40 per cent of that amount is in the hands of Texas stockmen," he said.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.

R. W. Steele of West End, returned home Saturday afternoon from a business trip to Mertzon.

BANKERS CONVENTION COMING TO BALLINGER

The Ballinger bankers who attended the District Bankers meet at San Angelo, returned home Thursday afternoon, and Friday morning. They are very complimentary in their remarks about the splendid entertainment given them by the San Angelo bankers and report the convention one of the most successful ever held in this district. There were about one hundred and fifty bankers in attendance, and a splendid program was carried out. Various subjects were discussed dealing with the money question and the industries of our country that produce the money. Among the bankers who responded to places on the program was Jo Wilmeth, and we publish below a brief extract from Mr. Wilmeth's address:

"Why should we be interested in a closer relationship with the farmer? Because he is the greatest factor in the development of our country and produces more wealth than all other combined. We could not, even though we should desire to do so, leave him out of our reckoning. I do not have at hand the figures covering this immediate territory, but will say that quite recent statistics give the agricultural production for Texas for 1913 as \$400,000."

"Well, you say, if you have produced such an immense crop why are you complaining? Because our antiquated one-crop system is impoverishing our soil and will gradually reduce our ability to produce even as well as now. Much to our regret and shame, though it is the supreme asset of our country, agricultural progress has not kept pace with other lines of commerce. European countries have far out-distanced us. For example, between 1900 and 1910 the cultivated lands of Iowa produced only \$11.40 per acre, while densely populated Denmark fed its own people and exported \$9.00 worth of farm products for ever acre under the plow. Our farm exports have decreased while our imports have increased."

"We are indeed a great nation, and think we could whip all other powers combined, but, did you know that if it were possible you blockaded our ports and shut us in that, unless we change our present methods of agriculture, we could be starved to terms? Just now our nation, possessing millions of acres of the most productive soil which any country was ever blessed with, teeming millions of healthy, industrious farmers, is having to buy from other countries food on which to feed her citizens. Corn from Argentine, beef from Canada, Mexico and South America, eggs from China, cheese from Switzerland, butter from New Zealand, onions from Spain, to say nothing of the many minor articles of food and condiments that go to make up our daily menu."

Hence our own beloved Lone Star State is a party to this scandal. Our farmers, it seems, have unconsciously fallen into a rut from which they are going to need help to extricate themselves."

After electing officers, Ballinger was unanimously selected for the 1915 meeting and same will be held here next February.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" STRAIGHTEN YOU UP

No Sick Headache, Bilious Stomach, Coated Tongue or Constipated Bowels by morning

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out tonight and keep them out with Cascarets.

Missions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret tonight straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep! A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken.

ATTEMPT MADE TO BURN STATE CAPITOL

Austin, Tex., Feb. 20.—Not until yesterday was it publicly made known that a gang of incendiaries operated in the Texas Capitol last Sunday afternoon and that serious damage would have resulted had it not been for the timely discovery of the blaze by Capitol policemen. That fire was started in the men's toilet room on the third floor of the capitol and was burning briskly when discovered by Capitol Policemen Worwman and Earnest. After fifteen minutes work they succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

Since the occurrence State Fire Marshall English and Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds Conley have been working on the case, and yesterday they announced that they had secured evidence which they hope will lead to the arrest of four young men who reside in Austin. The names of the suspected persons have been turned over to the Austin police department and arrests are hourly expected.

As a result of the attempt to damage the Capitol by fire, Superintendent Conley has issued orders to close on Sundays the Senate Chamber, the Hall of the House of Representatives, the basement and lock up all toilets on all floors except those on the second floors. Heretofore the Senate Chamber and the Hall of the House of Representatives have always been left open on Sundays in order that visitors might have access to them. Superintendent Conley since last Sunday's occurrence fears that some attempt may be made to cause damage in the legislature halls and for that reason he issued the order to have them closed.

TRESSPASS NOTICE

You are hereby warned not to trespass on my ranch on the Concho in wise contrary to law, in the way of fishing, hunting, cutting wood, or gathering pecans, etc. You will take due notice or will be prosecuted as the law directs.

GODFREY MASSEY,
Concho county, Tex

wf



Rheumatic Twinges

yield immediately to Sloan's Liniment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces inflammation and quietsthat agonizing pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

gives quick relief from chest and throat affections. Have you tried Sloan's? Here's what others say:

Relief from Rheumatism "My mother has used one 60c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 85 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."—Mrs. H. E. Lindelow, Gilroy, Cal.

Good for Cold and Croup "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—Mr. W. H. Strang, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Neuralgia Gone "Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."—Mrs. C. M. Dowler of Johnsonburg, Mich.

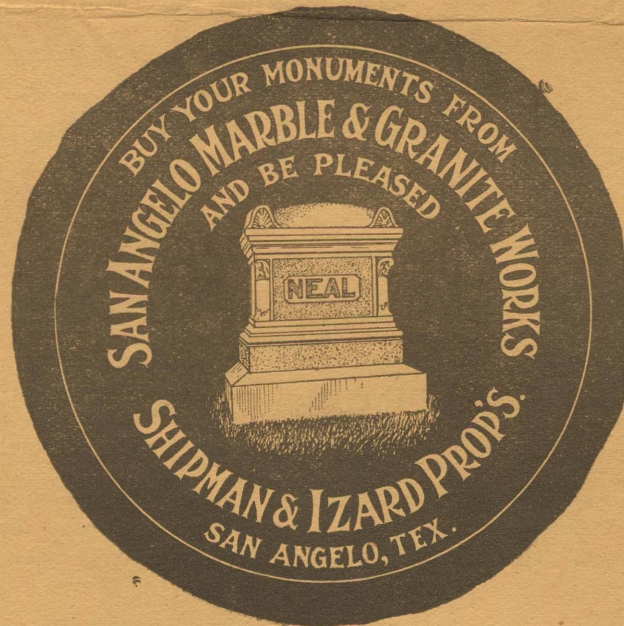
At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & \$1.00 Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Horses sent free. DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

COMMISSIONER'S COURT

C. N. Craft of Miles and Edgar Jayroe of Crews and J. M. Adams of Wingate, came in Monday morning to be at their post of duty in the court to wind up unfinished business of the regular February term which adjourned over last week to give place to the regular term of county court.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c. 50c. \$1.00

R. D. Caldwell of the Moro mountain country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.



PLANT TREES

Did You Ever See A Better Time For Planting Trees and Shrubby?

The Brownwood and West Texas Nursery

has as fine a stock of Fruit and Shade Trees, Roses, Shrubs, and Vines of all kinds as can be grown, and at reasonable prices. Send and get my price list before ordering your trees. I have no agents and so save you the middle man's profit. Respectfully,

W. J. Schulze
Bangs, Texas

H. L. WENDORF,
THE SADDLE AND HARNESS MAN
Everything in the leather goods line. All kinds of repairing done neatly and promptly. Shoe shop in connection. Hutchings Ave. Ballinger, Texas

A. L. SPANN & CO

FINAL REDUCTION ON OUR Closing Out Sale

The Following Articles AT HALF PRICE

- All 10c size Extracts, consisting of Vanilla, Lemon, Chocolate, Banana, Orange, Raspberry, Pineapple and Peach to close out at **5c**
- All 25c size Extracts, same flavors a above **12½c**
- All regular 10c Spices such as Cream of Tartar, Mace, Nut Meg, Mixed Spices, Cinnamon, Mustard and All Spice at **5c**
- 25c size Bottle of Vinegar at **12½c**
- 25c size Bottles Pickles at **12½c**
- 15c size Bottles Pickles at **7½c**
- 5c size Soap and Perlind at **2½c**
- 15c size Pepper Sauce at **7½c**
- 10c size Sweet Chocolate at **5c**
- 10c size Starch at **5c**
- 4 dozen Wash Boards, cost up to 27 1-2c each, to close out at **12½c**
- All 10c size Shoe Polish at **5c**
- Good Barrel Mollases, per gallon **30c**
- Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup 1 gallon bucket at **45c**
- Bob White Soap, per box 100 bars **\$3.25**
- 25c size Stock Powder at **12½c**
- All other goods at less than cost.

Our doors will be closed after March 5th, or sooner if goods are sold as we expect them to be at these prices.

Respectfully,

A. L. Spann & Co.



BROADWAY JONES

FROM THE PLAY OF
GEORGE M. COHAN

EDWARD MARSHALL

WITH PHOTOGRAPHS FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY
COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY G.W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY

(Continued from last week)

"Yes; I asked him about that."
"What did he say?"
"Well, he started to say something,

but his friend broke in and told me not to believe everything I read in the New York papers. Broadway didn't have much to say. His friend did most of the talking."

"Who is he?"
"Name's Wallace. He seems to be a right nice chap. Wide awake, all right. I tried to pump him about what Broadway means to do with the gum plant, but he didn't seem inclined to talk about it, so I dropped it. I'm worried about the matter, mom."

She sighed. "I guess everyone in town is. Would the trust close the plant if they should buy it?"
"Why, of course. They don't care for those old shacks and their machinery. What they're after is the formula and trade-mark. They do their manufacturing out in Ohio. Where's Clara?"

"I'll have Sammy find her. He'll be through supper in a quarter of an hour."

But Sammy entered at the moment. "I want you to go find Clara and tell her to come home. I think she's at Josie Richards' home."

Clara bounded in immediately. Sam had found her in the hammock. She had developed wonderfully since the days when Broadway had taught her new dance steps in the old power house.

"Sam said you wanted something, pa."
"Yes, I want you to be here this evening. And now won't you run over to Josie Richards' house and tell her I want to see her tonight about something very important?"
"You want to see her here?"

"Yes. Tell her it's something about the plant. Did your mother tell you who's in town?"

"No. Who?"
"The new owner. The young man himself. Remember him? He's been away five years."
"Remember him! When did he get here?"

"On the five-fifty. Don't tell it to anyone but Josie, and tell her to keep it quiet. He doesn't want anybody to know it."

Clara nodded, but her face was flushed. "I understand, pa. Shall I tell her that he'll be here at the house?"

"Yes; and tell her he'll likely want to know all about how things stand."

"I'll hurry." She started rapidly away, but a footstep on the creaking porch outside arrested her. She paused in an intense excitement.

"I guess that's him now," her father exclaimed, listening intently.

"I'll let him in, pa."

Half elated and half frightened, she hurried to the little entrance hall and opened the front door. A whiff of cigarette smoke, very different from any which the Jonesville boys emitted, caressed her nostrils as the door swung open, and in the soft gleam of the evening she saw two waiting figures.

"Is Judge Spotswood at home?" asked one of them.

"Yes, sir; he's waiting for you. Don't you recognize me, Mr. Jones?"

Broadway stepped with her into the lighted entry. "Why," he said, astonished, as he looked at her developing beauty, "you're not Clara, are you?"

She could feel the admiration in his tone, rather than see it on his face, for she could not look up. "Of course I am."

"Well, what do you think of that! You're—very different—why, you're a little girl last time I saw you!" He

pulled Wallace forward by the arm. "This is my friend, Mr. Wallace. Bob, this is the judge's daughter, Miss Spotswood."

Now, she could see her old friend's friend more clearly. Instantly she decided that he was the handsomest of living men. She had been genuinely glad to see Broadway. Now, immediately, she forgot that he existed.

"I'm going to get Josie," she exclaimed and fled into the night.

"By heck, Broadway," Wallace commented. "There's a pretty country girl! I didn't know they did it in such detail in the rural districts."

The judge came to them with a hearty handclasp. "Welcome to this house again, my boy," said he. "It's been a long time since you have seen this room. Not changed much, eh? We don't change much in Jonesville." He waved his hand toward Mrs. Spotswood, who was sitting in a flutter of expectancy, but would not rise because it seemed more elegant to remain seated. "Remember that lady?"

Broadway hurried toward her. "I should say I do! Hello, Mrs. Spotswood; I'm awfully glad to see you again."

Now she could rise with full propriety, and did so, taking his hand cordially. "Well, well, Broadway; it doesn't seem possible that it's you." Smiling in an unfeigned joy at seeing him, she took him by the shoulders and slowly turned him around for inspection.

"Yes, I guess I've changed," he laughed. "Nobody seemed to know me in the streets, and I saw only one face that I recognized." He brought Bob up. "This is Mr. Wallace, Mrs. Spotswood."

She shook his friend's hand heartily. "I want you to feel right at home. I guess Broadway knows that all his friends are our friends."

Wallace really was delighted by the whole atmosphere of simple welcome; and those eyes of Clara Spotswood's—he wondered if, when Broadway took the full charge of the gum works and came here to live, there would not be some reason for a branch office of the Empire Advertising Agency in Jonesville.

The judge called their attention to a portrait of the dead gum magnate. "It was made ten years ago," he said, in explanation. "But he didn't change much in his last ten years," said Mrs. Spotswood. "No; you bet he didn't," Broadway acknowledged bitterly.

"Is Dave in the kitchen, mom?" the judge inquired, as Mrs. Spotswood started for the lemonade.

"Yes."

He went to her confidentially, handing her a coin, as soon as he was sure that Broadway and his friend were lost in contemplation of the portrait. "Give him this quarter then," he whispered, "and tell him to go over to the drug store and get six good cigars for me."

Though this was mad extravagance, she countenanced it upon this great occasion. "I'll tell him right away," she promised, and the judge smiled at her. She always rose to great occasions.

"Didn't remember Clara, did you, when she went to the door?" he genially inquired of Broadway.

"No; I didn't," he admitted. "She's quite a lady now, isn't she?"

"Nineteen, near twenty."

"She's a mighty pretty girl, judge," Wallace commented, with fervor.

"Well, we're proud of her." The judge made a gesture as if warning them to listen carefully, and then dropped his voice, almost to a whisper. This was the home-coming of a Jones, and this was Jonesville. It should, he held, be celebrated in something stronger than lemonade. With an eye upon the door, he pulled a flask out of his pocket. "I thought maybe you boys would like a little drop of something, so I brought home this flask. Can't I fix you up a drink, Broadway?"

Jackson guessed its quality, and, though his system yearned for alcohol, rejected the mere thought. "Not now, thanks."

"Mr. Wallace?"

Taking his cue from Jackson, Wallace shook his head. "A little later, judge."

The judge put the flask back in his pocket. "Well, don't say anything about it. Mrs. Spotswood would raise thunder if she thought I brought it in the house. She's an awful temperance crank."

"Not a word from me, judge," Broadway assured him.

"Nor from me," said Wallace.

They were wondering why he did not begin to discuss business, but he soon explained. "Wait till you see Sammy, you won't know him," he began, beaming upon Broadway. "He'll be here directly. I sent him to the office for some papers. I want you to see a copy of that will."

"Yes; I'd like to, just as soon as possible," Broadway admitted.

The judge turned to Wallace. "You know very few people imagined that this boy would come in for it all?"

"I can't understand it myself," said Broadway.

"Of course I knew," said the judge complacently.

"But I always supposed, judge, that the old gentleman hated me."

"No, sire!" exclaimed the judge. "Of course he didn't like the idea of your going to New York as soon as you grew up and not taking hold of the business as your father had. But he never would have bought you out if he'd not been afraid you'd sell to some one else."

"I know. I was in his confidence after you went away. He didn't want you to go to New York because he didn't understand you. He never had the least idea that you'd take up the wholesale liquor business down there, or take up any other business for that matter. He feared you'd go squandering your money."

"I wish he had known the truth before he died! But he was really very fond of you, though he didn't always show it in a way you recognized, perhaps. Naturally he would be; never married; no children of his own."

"He used to feel hurt that you never came to see him; but he always figured that the plant and gum belonged to you. You didn't understand one another—you him nor him you. But he did not forget it was your father that first made the gum a real success. That was the real reason he never let go to the trust," the judge continued; "that and his regard for this community."

"It must be an immense fortune, judge, isn't it?" asked Wallace.

"The Consolidated people offered him twelve hundred thousand dollars for the plant and trade-mark."

"Yes; we know that," said Jackson. "Mr. Wallace means aside from the gum business."

"Well," said the judge reflectively, "you see those trust fellows have been so anxious to get the Jones Gum that they've been making business pretty warm of late. They knew, for instance, that we had a fund for advertising, and they killed that fund for us two years ago with one of their shrewd business tricks."

Wallace was interested. "How was that?"

"Well, they sent in such a demand on us that we added to the size of the plant and spent the money for machinery. We thought it was the public. We never realized that it was anything but a legitimate increase till the smash came. They quit all their fake orders. We went back to our normal business, laid off our extra force and found ourselves with a lot of useless machinery and half a dozen superfluous packing houses on our hands—and no advertising done at all that year. Shrewd game, eh?"

"Can you beat that?" asked Jackson of his friend.

"Just shows you," Wallace answered, "what chance a little fellow's got."

"None at all, unless he's got big capital. That would have ruined a small manufacturer."

"What did uncle do then?" Jackson asked, and he lingered for a second on that word "uncle." He was beginning to have new ideas about both gum and uncles.

"Turned everything he personally had in all the world into hard cash and put it bang into the business."

This was somewhat startling. "You mean that, aside from the actual chewing-gum business, he left very little?"

"Nothing at all. Well, I won't say that, for I believe the plant did actually show a profit last year. When Miss Richards comes she'll tell you. She's got it at her finger tips."

"Josie? Does she know as much as that? What's her position in the factory?"

"She's chief accountant, practically manager now. You remember her? Of course you do. She'll tell you all there is to tell," the judge explained, as Dave came with the cigars.

Their mere arrival made both visitors nervous, and when the judge presented them to Broadway he was glad to find it reasonable to disclaim cigar-smoking entirely and light a cigarette.

Wallace had no such excuse. He had been smoking steadily since his arrival until within ten minutes. He never felt like thinking save when he was smoking and there would be much hard thinking to be done this evening. But to smoke one Jonesville perfecto would, he doubted not, end all thinking for all time, so he declared with fervor that he had, already, smoked as much that day as he was allowed to smoke by his physician.

The judge chuckled as he delved into the bundle of legal papers Sam had brought. Then: "Here it is. It's a long will. Take you quite a little while to read it. Better put it in your pocket and look it over when you go to the hotel. And this other stuff we'll go through later."

"There's some one at the door. I'll see who it is. Mom's making lemonade and Sam's practicing his banjo. Hear him?"

Broadway looked at Wallace with a shaking head while the judge was from the room. "You see? Nothing but the plant. I've got to sell all right."

Wallace nodded in slow affirmation. "Yes, but not at their price. Didn't you hear? The plant showed a profit last year without any advertising? Heavens, man! Think of that! In these days!"

"I tell you to hold out."

"But I tell you I can't afford to hold out, I—"

"Piano!" Wallace warned. "Mrs. S. is coming."

And indeed she entered with a tray on which there were a pitcher and two

glasses. "Here's some nice, cold lemonade," she explained hospitably. Then: "Did the judge go to the door?"

Broadway nodded.

She dropped her voice to a loud whisper. "I put a drop of whisky in the lemonade. The judge would have a fit if he should find it out. He's such a temperance crank! But he'll not know. He never will drink lemonade."

Jackson smiled at her with full appreciation of this tribute to him. "I'll keep your guilty secret," he said solemnly.

"With me it's sacred," Wallace promised her.

She beamed on them and raised her voice. "Well, if you want more just shout out."

"I'm liable to shout most any minute," Broadway promised, though the thought of sweetened lemonade—he was intensely certain it was very highly sweetened—was distasteful in the last degree to him, even though there was a little whisky in it.

Mrs. Spotswood was distinctly nervous as the judge came back, which cheered the friends a little, for the judge had been distinctly nervous when he himself had produced whisky. But an instant later they were diverted from this train of thought by the judge's answer to his wife's inquiry as to who was at the door.

"Someone to see you, Broadway," he was amazed. "Someone to see me?"

"I thought nobody knew you were in town," said Mrs. Spotswood, equally astonished.

"Someone must have recognized you on the street," said Wallace.

"Lord!" cried Mrs. Spotswood. "That does settle it! Now the whole town will turn out!"

But the judge shook his head. "This man's a stranger. I told him you weren't here, but he said he knew better. He knows the time you left New York and all about it."

Broadway instantly considered Pembroke. "Was he a tall man with gray hair?"

"If you're thinking of Pembroke, it wasn't him," the judge replied. "I know him."

Wallace knit his brows. He was not pleased. "Who the deuce was it?"

"Mrs. Gerard's lawyer!" Broadway whispered to Wallace, worried.

"No, no," he laughed.

"He said," the judge continued, "that he'd wait for you down at the Grand Hotel. He said that it was most important; that he must see you tonight."

"So he went to the Grand hotel?"

"Yes."

"Did you tell him that I wouldn't see anybody?"

"I didn't even admit that you were here."

"Perhaps I'd better go back to the hotel and see who it is," suggested Wallace.

"Yes," Broadway accepted. "Will you do that, Bob? And hurry back, won't you?"

"I won't be any longer than I can help."

CHAPTER VIII.

As Mrs. Spotswood turned she saw Josie for the first time, for the girl had instantly begun a low-voiced, somewhat giggling confab with her old friend, Broadway, and was sitting at the far side of the center table, where, to his disgust, the shaded lamp cast but an imperfect light upon her face.

The judge looked at them, grinning, and then did a thing which made Broadway take a silent oath to see to it that all the high-fee law practice which he might find within his gift, thenceforward and forevermore, as long as he should live, should go to no one but Judge Spotswood.

"Come, mom, please; they've got important things to talk about," the judge petitioned.

"Yes, I know," said she, but was not to be diverted from her hospitality. "Broadway, will you have another glass of lemonade?"

"No, thanks; not now."

"Josie, have a cup of tea?"

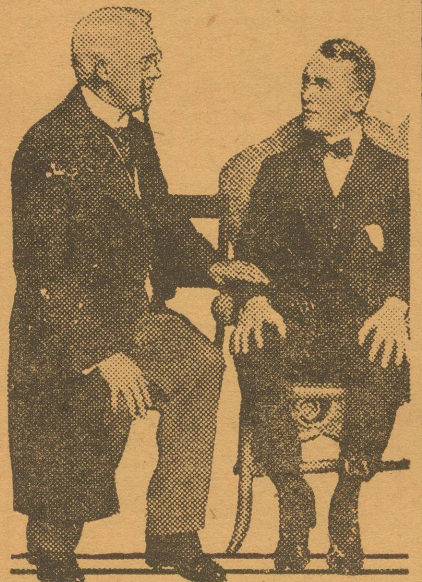
"I don't think so, Mrs. Spotswood."

"Now, mom, please!" the judge expostulated.

"Yes; I'm going," said his wife, but added, as she cast at him an angry glance: "You have to be polite to people, don't you?"

With that she flounced out of the room, and to the distress of Broadway, went alone. Then and only then he realized that the judge intended to remain. He was actually intent on talking business. Broadway wondered if he might not have to give his legal work to some more intelligent attorney. Could not the gum business wait? But no. The judge was purely business. There was no hope. The young man reconciled himself as best he could.

"I've explained to Mr. Jones, Josie,"



"He Didn't Want You to Go to New York."

said the judge. "that the affairs of the plant are entirely in your hands. You can give him a pretty good idea of how things stand without the books and figures in front of you, can't you?" To Broadway's grief he sat down comfortably.

"Well, hardly, judge," said Josie, smiling at him in a way which pinned Broadway, for it seemed certain to cement the jurist's firm intention of remaining with them for the balance of the evening. It seemed to him that this was inconsiderate.

"The old gentleman told me," the judge explained, "that the works showed a profit of about forty thousand dollars last year. Is that right?"

"Oh, it was more than that."

This distracted Jackson Jones's attention even from the color of her eyes. More than forty thousand dollars!

"It was!" he said, with an elongating gesture of the neck and a side head twist which were habitual with him in moments of delighted surprise.

He drew his chair a little nearer even than it had been. Eyes were all right enough; but, after all, forty thousand dollars! And possibly the eyes thrown in! Had he been lucky to escape the bonds of wedlock with the ancient widow? Verily he had!

"It was nearer fifty, if I remember rightly," said the pretty-business woman.

"Well, that wasn't so bad, now, was it?" exclaimed Broadway.

"Why, no," his fair informant granted, "considering that we've been fighting the trust all the time. I think it was perfectly remarkable."

"Do you?" inquired Broadway, with the eyes of faith, as if he were quite willing to accept her judgment upon all things.

"Why, yes; don't you?" Her forehead had a pretty, earnest pucker that almost unmanned him.

"Sure, I think it is," he made haste to agree. "What do you think about it, judge?" The judge must be brought into the talk, of course, as long as he was there.

The judge settled back into his chair and looked complacent. "I always said it was the best chewing gum in the world."

"We are talking about profits, not about the gum," said Broadway, and Josie burst into a rippling laugh which he felt sure was of the sort which tinkles among angels when something makes them happy on the golden streets.

There was that in this speech which penetrated to the depths of the judicial system; it served as light to show the judge what might be going on. Although he had been comfortably settled for a long hour's chat about a subject which intensely interested him, he rose abruptly and stood looking down at them.

"Well!" said he, and laughed. "You talk it over, now, with Josie. I'm—I guess I am a poor hand where figures are concerned." He moved slowly toward the door, and smiled at every step. "I want to ask mom about something, anyway."

Jackson Jones was really embarrassed for a moment when he found himself alone with this old friend of his youth, this simple little country girl. But he knew it wouldn't do; he was certain that it was absurd. To kill time he referred back to what the judge had said about the gum.

"Can you beat that?" he inquired. "The best chewing gum in the world!"

She looked at him with the serious light of real reproof in her incomparable eyes. "I don't think there's any doubt about it, Mr. Jones. The trust people realize it. If they don't, they certainly wouldn't be willing to pay a million dollars for it."

"They're willing to pay more than that for it," he told her, feeling for the first time a real interest in the conversation. Before that he had been absorbed only by the conversationalist.

"Twelve hundred thousand they've offered."

She was not pleased. "I didn't think you knew that," she confessed. "They made that offer to your uncle several months ago."

"But what I've got to find out is this: Am I in a position to hold out against the trust for a bigger price? You see, a friend of mine advises me to hold out. Is business good, right now?"

"Why, yes. We did over a hundred and twenty thousand dollars last month."

This was exciting news, and it excited him. "A hundred and twenty thousand dollars' worth of business last month! Can I go down to the bank and get that money now?"

She laughed at his commercial ignorance. "Why, certainly not!"

For an instant his heart sank as he

(Continued on page 7.)



"Sammy" Spotswood.

ENAMELWARE SPECIAL

We have a big assortment of high grade Enamelware. We are going to sell 50c Lipped Preserve Kettles with lids for only

30c

These were shipped to us through mistake, hence we got a low price on them--GET ONE.

The Fair

Broadway Jones

From the Play of
George M. Cohan

By
EDWARD MARSHALL

With Photographs from Scenes in the Play

Copyright, 1913, by C. W. Dillingham Company

(Continued from page 6.)

contemplated saying what he felt that he must say, sank doubly deep because he felt that the confession he must make might possibly disturb the good opinion of him which he hoped he had renewed in her peculiarly lucid mind. But there was something in her eyes that gave him confidence. And there was nothing for it but confession.

"You don't understand," he ventured stumbly. "This is—er—between us. The fact is—I'm broke! I am in debt! I must get some quick money—and I want to know how much you have in bank, right now."

"Our cash balance?"
"Yes."
She thought deeply for a moment. Then she looked up with a smile of triumph. "Over eighteen thousand dollars, I should say."

He was dismayed. "Only eighteen thousand dollars! And you did a business of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars last month!"

His manner worried her. "I hope you're not thinking seriously of going over."

"Going over where?"
"To the trust."

"Why? Don't you think the price they offer is big enough?"
"It isn't a question of price, Mr. Jones," she said, with flashing eyes. "It's the principle of the thing."

"You'll have to explain that to me."
"Why, think of what you're selling!" she exclaimed. "It is the thing your grandfather worked for and handed down to your father; the thing that he worked for and handed down to you; the thing that you should work for and hand down to your children, then to their children, and so on and on. Why, think of what you're selling!"

He was a little dazed, but, still, he surely needed money. "I don't see where there's any sentiment connected with the thing."

"You don't!" She gazed at him, astonished, and rose and stood beside the table, looking down at him. "Would you ruin the town in which you were born? Why, your grandfather was the founder of this town, Mr. Jones! Would you see seven hundred men and boys turned out of their employment? Would you see the very bread and butter taken from the mouths of families?"

He felt he must defend himself, explain himself. "Well, that's not my fault. I'm awfully sorry, but I can't help it. I don't see how I can help it."

Her voice was deep and sorrowful, reproachful, warning, pleading, stirring. "I'd give it very serious thought if I were you, Mr. Jones." Then the timbre of enthusiasm crept into her tones and stirred him deeply. "Oh, it would be perfectly great of you to stand by and protect the people of this little town! You've a chance to do something very, very big—a really wonderful thing! I hope you'll do it."

He shook his head, but not emphatically.

"And I believe you will," she added, and then her smile returned.

"Very well." She turned away, but as she picked up a little shopping bag with which she had been armed when she came in, she evidently was reminded of something, for she began to fumble in it. Presently she found what she was seeking, and produced a small tin box, round and highly decorated. She handed it to Broadway who received it as if it had been some thing of high value.

"This is our latest," she explained. "I don't think you've seen them. Jones Pepsin Wafers. Good night, Mr. Jones."

Dazed and with the box held loosely in his hand, he gazed at her retreating back. "Good night—er—er—Miss Richards."

After she had gone, while Broadway stood gazing after her, the box of

Pepsin Wafers still held loosely in his hand, the judge said cheerfully: "She's a nice girl, isn't she?"

"Is she?"
"Well, how did she strike you?"
"An awful blow."
"An awful blow?"

Broadway caught himself. He realized that such talk would not do. He tried to dodge the inference. "No, no," he protested. "I mean her eyes. Her eyes are awful blue."

The judge smiled satisfactorily. "Everyone in this town is just mad about her."

"They ought to be," said Jackson. "Have another cigar," the judge suggested fervently.

This brought Broadway to his senses. Those cigars! "No, I thank you. I've got some gum here. But I wouldn't mind having another glass of lemonade."

The judge was pleased. "Why, certainly, my boy. I'll go and get it myself."

Broadway spoke up hurriedly. "No,



Josie Richards.

don't do that. Ask Mrs. Spotswood to make it for me, won't you?"
"Sure," said the genial judge. "And I'll tell her that you asked me to. It'll tickle her to death."

At this point Wallace returned. He went to Broadway with his business air exceedingly in evidence.

"Say," he said earnestly, "I've got a real knockout surprise for you, young fellow! Pembroke was waiting at the office of the hotel. That was his man he sent here. He knew we were leaving New York before we started. He was telephoned to from the Grand Central station. That's how skillfully they work in these mad days of frenzied finance."

"He didn't wait to take a train—he came by motor. And just to show you what a smart little fellow you are for wanting to close at their price at noon today, I, who represented myself as Henry Wilson, your secretary, have given them till eleven o'clock tomorrow to close the deal at fifteen hundred thousand dollars."

"He's burning up every telegram and telephone wire between here and Cleveland right now, and, unless I miss my guess, I'm making you richer by several hundred thousand dollars, just proving to you the value of patience. Fifteen hundred thousand dollars! A million and a half!"

He had been leaning tensely forward in his chair. Now he cast himself backward in an attitude of satisfied ease.

"What do you think of that?" he asked.

"Bob," said Broadway slowly, "I can't sell this plant."

"You can't!" It was an exclamation of amazement.

"You don't know," said Broadway dreamily. "You haven't heard. Now, just think of what I'd be selling. Here's the thing my grandfather worked for and handed down to my father; and the thing my father worked for and handed down to me; and it's the thing that I should work for and hand down to my children, and then to theirs, and so on and so on."

Wallace looked at him with incredulity too great, at first, for words. When they finally came they were explosive. "Say!" he cried. "What the h— is the matter with you?"

CHAPTER IX.

On the way to the hotel, after they had left the judge's house, Broadway tried to tell Bob Wallace what, indeed, was the matter with him, but could not, for he had not the least idea.

"Do you really mean to keep the plant?" asked Wallace skeptically.

"Yes, and pass it to my children," said the dazed young gentleman.

"You haven't any children, you confounded ass!"

"And they'll pass it to their children," said the coming magnate of the chewing-gum trade.

"I think you're crazy."
"Bob, it's a cinch. But let me tell you. And he tried to, with but slight success."

Wallace was a shrewd young man. "Is it your conscience or the girl that has driven you insane?" he asked.

"I'm thinking about Jonesville. My grandfather built this town."

"Well, he made a blamed bad job of it. Why didn't he build a place a man could get a decent drink in while he was about it?"

"And my father kept it going."
"Well, he didn't keep it going very fast."

"And now I've got to keep my faith with it. It is a sacred duty. I must not abandon it."

"Say," said Wallace, in disgust. "Where did you get that stuff? Have you gone out and tried to get a decent drink here? This town ought to be abandoned. It ought to be put out of its misery."

"The trust would close the plant and ruin all these people."
"You'd think they were first cousins, to hear you talk about them."

"Bob," Broadway chided in a soft

and earnest voice, "they are far more than that; far, far more than that. They are charges placed by Providence in the care of the Jones family. And, Bob, I'm the last of the Joneses."

"Let us hope there'll never be another like you."

"There'll never be one more earnest, you can bet on that, Bob!"

They were in a shady stretch of Main street, and, at night, a shady stretch of Main street. Jonesville, is about the darkest spot on earth outside of Africa.

"Let's stop right here, in the dark, till you get over it," said Wallace. "It's late, but there might be some mad-dened, joyous Jonesville roisterer to see if you went into the light."

"I mean every word of it. There are no roisterers in Jonesville; they're all honest workmen, horny-handed gum makers, toilers for the fortunes of my family. That's why I'm protecting them."

"The horny hand of some insane asylum guard will be upon your shoulder if you don't watch out."

"Ha, ha! Ha, ha!" laughed Broadway somewhat cacklingly.

"I think you're going to be violent!" said Wallace. "He'll probably need both horny hands. But he'll subdue you! Now, try to give me some coherent notion of what's the matter with you, will you?"

"I've awakened to my duty."
"Time you did; you've had a nice long nap. What do you see, now you have aroused?"

"A pleasant little city, working happily at well-paid industry. I'm the paymaster. A great nation, wagging tireless jaws. They're chewing the Jones gum. Jones' gum, mind you; not some gum that the Consolidated puts up against the public as just as good as that my ancestors made famous. I see—"

"For heaven's sake, shut up! You'll see snakes if this keeps on. That lemonade that Mrs. Spotswood gave you has gone to your empty head."

"It was not the lemonade that Mrs. Spotswood gave me, it was the touching line of talk that—er—that Josie Richards gave me." He paused while Wallace waited with his jaw loose on its hinges. "Say, Bob, isn't she a queen?"

"So that's it?"

But he made no further protests. He was a level-headed youth, was this young advertising man. He knew as well as anyone that if the trust feared and wished to purchase the Jones gum it could be but because the trust knew that the Jones gum was a dangerous competitor. If, managed as it had been, unadvertised, it had been a dangerous competitor to the trust, then it was worth having—emphatically worth keeping.

And some day Broadway must do something. He could not forever play the idler on the Great White Way, even if his millions were unnumbered. It was no life for an actual man, and Bob was sure that hidden somewhere in his friend were the true elements of worthy manhood. Nothing had occurred to bring them out, that was all. He thought they might be coming now.

Reaching the hotel, they found the place in utter darkness. Not a light, even turned down for the night, was visible at any window; not a sound of life came from the building save a rhythmic cadence of some sleeper softly sawing wood with a dull saw.

"The clerk's asleep," said Bob.

"How do you know that is the clerk?" asked Broadway, listening critically to the snore.

"I heard him singing when I first got here, and now I recognize the voice. He held the tune a little better, then, that's all."

"Have we got to wake him up?"
"Sure! Why, it's after eleven o'clock!"

Nothing but the thought of Josie Richards' eyes could have kept Broadway at that instant from casting all his worthy resolutions to the winds, selling to the trust and searching out a Bible upon which to swear that he never again would set foot in Jonesville. But he did remember Josie's eyes, and so began to hammer on the door.

After a quarter of an hour of steady hammering, some shouting and a little whistling, he was rewarded by a sleepy and ill-tempered voice from a slowly opened window.

"Heavens! Was his window closed! And yet that snore got out to us!"

"It sawed its way out," Bob suggested.

"Well, what ye want?" the angry voice inquired.

"Want to get in."
"At this time the night?"

"Sure. It's always night before we ever want to go to bed."

"Well, the Grand hotel, it don't think long, I'll tell you that!" the clerk exclaimed, as he came down in bright red flannels (and not much of that) to let them in.

"All night long!"

"Ain't it a quarter after eleven?"

After telephoning Rankin (much to the clerk's disgust) to hurry to Connecticut by the first train in the morning, with well-packed bags, the two friends crept upstairs, abashed.

The clerk scorned such a menial service as attending them, and, in the excitement left from the rebuke he had received, Wallace stumbled into the wrong room. All doors were partly open, for the night was warm, and no one feared the midnight interloper, there in innocent and simple Jonesville.

Fortunately the moonlight fell upon the bed, and warned him, otherwise there might have been a scandal in Gum Village, in which case the complainant (he felt certain from that hurried glimpse) would have been a sylph of close upon two hundred and fifty pounds.

Wallace made an effort to sit up

and discuss things further with Broadway, who seemed to be entirely awake, though dreamy in a strange, unwonted way, but there were two arguments against this, the first that gnats and moths swarmed merrily in as soon as the oil lamp was lighted, bringing with them more than one mosquito, the second being that he was worn out after a long day full of various excitements.

"I'm going to bed," he finally decided.

"Best place for you, Bob, this time of night. Folks who sit up—"

"Oh, shut up! Good night."
"Good night. See you in the morning."

"Now, why," asked Wallace, after he had left his friend, "did that boy seem so glad to have me go to bed? He acted just as if he wanted to kneel down and pray, but couldn't while a vulgar herd like me was looking on. Now, what the devil!"

He got into bed.

Broadway did not go to bed. Instead he found a pen and ink and some of the soft, spongy toilet-stationery in a drawer of the bare washstand. He began work with them slowly, painfully.

The pen soon falling, he dug from a corner of a pocket in his vest the pencil of which he had been so proud when Pembroke had called on him, and continued. After an hour's hard labor for his brain, the pencil, the soft paper and the tongue which he continually thrust into his cheek, he had completed what he thought a masterpiece. He was not sure whether he would speak it, the next day, to Josie,

by herself, or to the assembled multitude of the mill's employes, but he was certain it was great.

Having written it he spent another hour in carefully committing it to memory (or so he fondly thought) and then got into bed.

An hour later he tried to sleep the night out sitting up for the bed was such as he had never even read about. When, at last, he fell into a posture less suggestive of repose on garden rakes and hose than any other had been, he dreamed horrid dreams of broken-hearted villagers, starving in the streets of Jonesville in such terrible profusion that the newspapers referred to it as "Jonesville" and declared that he had proved to be the chief industrial pirate of his day, ruining, in the fourth generation, a fine family name which had, for three, stood for probity, humanity, industry and the best chewing gum of all.

He suffered terribly as he imagined these grim things and a dozen times was attacked by reporters who became so incensed as they wrote their stories of his villainy that they strove to stab him with their lead pencils; a hundred times was set upon by famishing villagers who wished to pick his ribs with fanglike teeth; a thousand times found himself stark and shivering before the bar of justice in a chilly stretch of space, where the specters of all worthy Joneses of the past confronted him with slim, accusing fingers, pointed straight at his terror-stricken stomach.

The dreams were not true nightmares, though, for at the supreme instant of each period of peril a white angel floated to him, rescuing him from that which threatened him. And this white angel, graceful, large-eyed, smiling and beneficent, was always Josie Richards. As soon as she had rescued him each time, he spoke his speech to her, and she wept on his shoulder.

The result of such a night of agony was, naturally, that they slept later in the morning than was the Jonesville custom. When half past eight arrived and they had not appeared, the wife of the proprietor sent him upstairs to see if they had not decamped without paying for their rooms, or if, perchance, they had not come there suicidally inclined.

She crept up behind her liege lord fearfully, and peeped across his shoulder as he opened each unlocked door in turn. Finding that they were but peacefully asleep, she was both shocked at such unheard-of indolence, and cheated at the lack of tragedy, so she snorted, "Scandalous!" as she crashed down each step.

She was a very solid woman, widely built. Wallace had noticed that the night before when he had peeped in through the door. Had she been aware of that terrific episode, she would have screamed for the village constable and had him locked up in the calaboose.

Broadway had his high triumphant moment when it became apparent that Wallace would of necessity go to the village barber shop. Having come away in flight from Mrs. Gerard without bags or luggage of whatever kind, he had no razor with him.

"Mr. whiskers are so whitish that

they will not begin to show until the afternoon!" Broadway exclaimed. "By that time Rankin will be here with bags."

"I'll wait for him. I won't see any—"

"You'll be sure to see the judge's daughter. All the Jonesville girls that work at the gum factory get up at six o'clock. The idle, aristocratic class, like Clara, stay in bed till seven."

"Well, where is it, then?" said Wallace in an evil temper.

"What? The village barber shop? Next door." Broadway wrung his hand. "Good-by old chap; good-by, I'll—"

"Just give my love to Broadway," Wallace begged.

Jackson Jones grew sober in an instant. "I don't expect I'll see much of it for a while."

"It must be permanent!" said Wallace. "It has lasted through the longest night the world has ever known."

The day already was well under way at the Jones factory. Josie had been at her managerial desk not less than an hour and probably an hour and a half when Wallace started for the barber shop.

It was a very trying morning for the girl. The events of the night before had much upset her, and her sleep had been as much disturbed as Broadway's, although, perhaps, less physically painful.

She had been terribly in earnest in everything which she had said to him about his duty to the village which had made him rich, his duty to the family whose name he bore, his duty to himself; she had been intensely worried, still was intensely worried, lest all which she had said might go for naught, failing to impress him permanently.

He had doubtless meant well when he left her, but would that good intention stand the test of Wallace's ridicule (she felt certain Wallace would oppose her plan) and his own contemplation of the future for a night?

She had a hazy notion of what the life of idle rich youth in New York must be, but imagined that it must attract with vivid power, and she could guess that Jonesville did not. Would he hold firm in the determination which she felt sure he had formed?

When the judge came in he found her wondering and worrying as she waited for some papers she had sent a clerk to get. Already she had almost finished the statement of affairs which she had promised to give Broadway.

"Well, I just came over from the Grand hotel," the judge began.

"Did you see the young man?"
"Only for a minute." The judge laughed indulgently. "He was eating breakfast in his room, and his valet had just borrowed some hot flat-irons and was pressing out his clothes." The judge's laughter became very hearty.

Even Josie smiled; but the fact that they had brought a valet with them was a bit of news to her. She expressed surprise.

The judge laughed again. "Oh, he just got here this morning. It seems they both came off without any baggage, so they telephoned the valet, late last night, to bring them on some clothes."

"It must have been very late, for it was almost eleven when they left your house, wasn't it?"

"Oh, those New York people—they don't think a thing of sitting up till all hours—midnight, sometimes later!"

The judge preened himself a little after this sensational statement, and Josie, though she had heard such wild tales in the past, was much impressed by this one. It seemed so much more possible, more real, now that she had seen Broadway in his maturity. How exciting it must be to stay up, right along, till midnight! But it must strain one's health. She hoped he would not do it often in the future! She was beginning to feel a definite personal interest in the youth's health. Such a nice young man! For him to dissipate his life away by staying up at night, that way—

"He promised to be here at ten-fifteen," she ventured.

"Yes; that's what brought me over. He asked me to tell you that he'd be a little late. I guess he didn't sleep very well. He says he had a lot of horrible dreams. What sort of a talk did you have with him last night, anyhow?"

"Didn't he tell you?"
"No; he left the house soon after you did. You must have said something that upset him. He acted dreadfully worried."

Josie bent above her work. She could not tell even the judge of the intensity of feeling which she had put into that long conversation with Broadway.

She had not slept so very well herself. She had wondered if he thought her bold, officious, to have given him advice so freely, to have told him what she had about what she believed to be his duty. She knew that, now and then, she had been almost impassioned in her plea for Jonesville and its people. She wondered if he thought her silly, over-earnest. But she told the judge none of these things. They were hidden in her heart. That heart had known a lot of turmoil since Broadway had come back.

"I simply told him the true state of affairs and explained to him what the plant meant to the town," she said and bent above her papers on the desk.

"What did he say?" asked the persistent judge.

Much as she loved the judge, she wished that he would go away and question her no further. There was a little feeling in her heart that she must file that talk with Broadway among the things which she held sacred. All women have a secret file of memories of that sort. She could not talk about it.

"He said nothing very much." Then a detail of his talk which had

intensely puzzled her came back to her, and she decided to discuss it with the judge.

"He kept inquiring how much cash we had." She smiled, not critically. "He doesn't seem to be much of a business man."

"He struck me that way, too," the judge said gravely. "Did he say the trust made him an offer?"

She sighed. "Yes." Ah, if she had failed to move him! He might already have accepted it, and then what would be the fate of Jonesville! This thought made her very nervous.

The judge nodded wisely. "That's what I thought."

She sighed again. There was a long silence, full of troubled thoughts.

"Did he talk as if he intended to sell?" the judge asked finally.

She worked at her papers nervously a moment before she framed the words of her reply. "I'm afraid that's what he's thinking of, judge." After a silent moment she straightened out more papers, and then looked up again. "We must do all we can to influence him against it."

The judge nodded, then rose, and after a worried turn about the great, bare room, approached her and stood facing her with eyes intently on her face. "You have influence with him, Josie."

She could not meet his eyes, yet was not certain why. She hoped that what he said was true, yet scarcely dared to think it. "Do you think so?" she asked somewhat weakly.

The judge answered in a hearty voice, full of real confidence. "I know it. You made a great impression on him. He likes you, Josie."

This was entirely unexpected. It confused her, even in the office where

she had so trained herself to business, that nothing ordinarily could affect her. She felt that she could rightly show rejoicing at the news, for it boded well for Jonesville, but, at the same time, she was inwardly aware that it was not because it boded well for Jonesville that she really was pleased by it.

"Oh, nonsense, judge!"

But he was very much in earnest. It was plain enough that he attached no significance other than commercial to this liking of which he spoke. It was a fortunate fact, and that was all.

"He thinks you know your business," he declared.

Somehow she was intensely disappointed. For this she criticized herself. What could be better than to have the owner of the enterprise of which she virtually was manager think she knew her business? This was certainly good reason for congratulation. She must not be silly. Confidence in her ability at business might even help to influence him toward refusing to sell out. If she could but impress him with the fact that she was able, might it not be possible that his confidence in large future profits would weigh powerfully?

To her surprise she heard a chuckle from the judge and when she looked at him discovered definite amusement on his face.

"And after you had gone last night, he just raved about your eyes!" the old man happily informed her.

"My eyes!" She felt the blood mounting to her cheeks and tried to hide them with an industry which kept her bent above her papers. If he had raved about her eyes then the impression she had made on him was not entirely commercial!

"That's what he did! He said you had the bluest eyes he'd ever seen!" Now the judge laughed heartily.

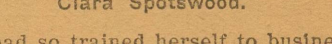
She flushed with sudden wrath. "Why, judge, my eyes are gray!"

The judge himself was now surprised. He had believed them brown. "Are they?" He arose, went to her, and through his thick-lensed spectacles, peered at her face. "Why, so they are!" He walked away, nonplussed. "Well, what do you think of that?"

"I think—"

"Perhaps he's color blind," the judge said hopefully. "I guess I have been."

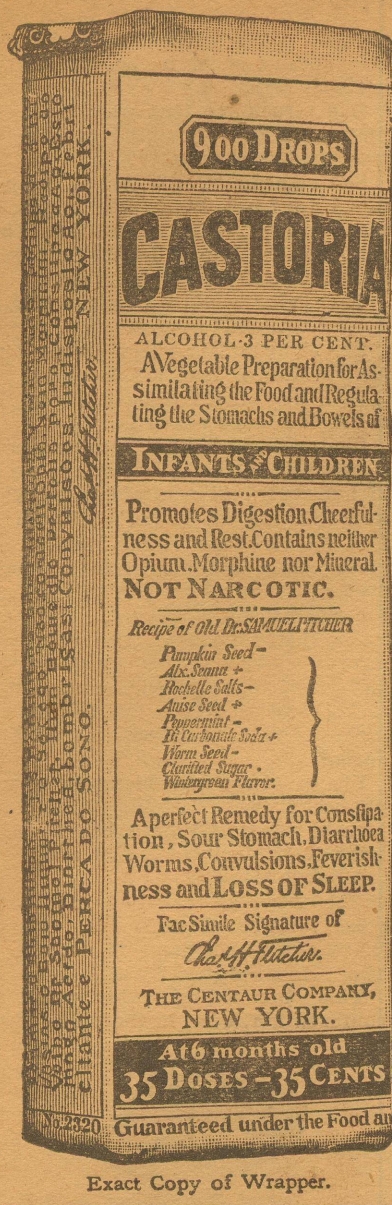
"Maybe that is it."



Clara Spotswood.

(Continued next Week.)

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JANUARY TAX COLLECTIONS GOOD

Tax Collector Padgett has completed his report for the month of January and same will be submitted to the commissioners court when they come together to finish up the work for the February term next Monday.

Mr. Padgett makes a report to each quarterly meeting of the court, as there is hardly a year in the month when some fellow does not drop in and want to square up with the government for protecting him from Huerta and his army, and then too the occupation tax drops in to help keep the county and state in spending money.

The report for the month just closed makes a good showing, and removes any doubt from the minds of the calamity howler that might lead you to believe that the government was going "busted." Far from it. The county's flour barrel may get a little low at certain seasons of the year, and the state may be doing business on a credit, but if every county comes up to the lick log like Runnels county, it strikes us that it would only be a short time until we could call a special session of the legislature and make a few appropriations.

The records show that \$64,348.65 was paid into the tax collector office during the month of January and in addition to this amount over \$200 was paid in occupation tax.

GOLDEN JUBILEE SUCCESSFUL EVENT

One of the most successful fraternal meets ever held in Ballinger was the Golden Jubilee of the Knights of Pythias held at the Castle Hall Thursday night. Invitations had been extended to many and at eight-thirty a large crowd assembled to witness the carrying out of a very pretty and impressive ritualistic program arranged for this special occasion, and which was used in thousands of K. of P. Lodges in the great domain last night.

The Castle Hall had been decorated for this occasion, and one of the special features in the decoration and which played an important part in the carrying out of the program was the lodge colors reflected from the ceiling of the hall by electric lights. As each officer on the program recited in detail the symbolism of the three colors, blue, red and yellow, the switch was turned and the color emblem teaching respectfully the three great principles of the order, Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, added to the impressive ceremony.

The special service was opened and closed with the lodge songs, and the crowd joined in singing these. Interspersed between each number on the ritual were beautiful and impressive songs sung by a male quartette composed of Messrs. J. P. Martindale, Troy Simpson, Guy Adkins and Judge A. K. Doss. Rev. W. H. Doss delivered an address and for thirty minutes he pictured the teachings of the great order of Knights of Pythias and told of the good it was doing in the world, calling attention to the splendid orphans home being maintained at Weatherford, and how the order had grown from a membership of one dozen to over three quarter of a million.

E. F. Krebs occupied the Chancellor's, Commander's chair, D. C. Claypool, prelate; Judge M. Kleberg, vice chancellor; Scott Mangum, Master Exchequer, and Smith, Master-at-Arms. Each one performed his part perfectly and much credit is due to those who had charge of the entertainment and made the evening one of pleasure for the visitors and a big boost for the order. After the singing of the closing ode the members and their guests were served with refreshments, and fruits, and the occasion is one that will not be forgotten soon by those who were so fortunate as to be present.

It was on Friday, Feb. 19, 1864, that Justice H. Rathborne founded the order of Knights of Pythias and the lodges throughout the nation observed the fiftieth anniversary of the order last night, and if an account of each meeting could be given this morning we believe that the program carried out by the Ballinger lodge would occupy a place among the best of them.

NO MORE PAIN

Pain cannot exist where Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied, says one user. No other liniment acts so quickly. You simply rub it on and the pain is gone almost instantly. Those who suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and similar troubles should get a bottle at once. For cuts and bruises, burns and sprains and abrasions of the skin it acts as a healing oil, soothing and quieting the pain, and preventing soreness and irritation. We have never known it to fail to relieve chilblains. For sale in 25c and 50c bottles by druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman Tex.

\$12,000 LAND DEAL

F. Bloomtritt, one of the successful real estate men of the Miles country, had business in Ballinger between trains Saturday. While here he informed us that he had just closed the deal in which he sold to George Lister 320 acres of land near Mereta for Duncan, Chenoweth and Woods, for a total consideration of \$12,000. There was 240 acres of land in Jones county involved in the deal.

A. T. Pfluger, of Pflugerville, who is looking after business interest and visiting his brother, E. H. Pfluger, of the Rowena country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

DELICATE APPETITES

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

Fresh vegetables, good butter, fruit and the very 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

NOTICE

Now is the time to make your application for land loans. I loan money on land in Runnels County at 8 percent, interest and extend Vendors Lien Notes bearing 8 per cent. interest, and charge no commission for placing your loans. For further information write or call on

H. Giesecke Ballinger, Texas.

CONFEDERATE REUNION DATES CHANGED

The dates for holding the Confederate Reunion at Jacksonville, Fla., have been changed from April 29, to May 6, 7 and 8. We are making note of the change for the benefit of those who anticipate attending the old soldiers convention.

For Sale Planting Cotton Seed.

The Mabane and Rowden cotton planting seed at my place. \$1.00 per bushel, H. SEIPP, Maverick, Texas. 20-31w pd.

E. H. Pfluger, of the Rowena country, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours Saturday.

H. F. Wolfenberger, one of the prominent citizens of San Angelo passed through Ballinger Saturday en route to Winters, on a short business trip.

BUYS BIG RIG

W. O. Schultz, the big sheepman of the Eden country, passed through Ballinger Friday en route home from North Texas, where he has just purchased a big oil drilling rig and will in a few days have it in operation on his ranch where the indications point to a big oil well.

Mr. Schultz is very optimistic over the prospects and feels that no very distant day he will strike oil in paying quantities.

D. L. Brevard, one of the successful farmers of the New Home community, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday.

TIRES! TIRES! TIRES! Buy Your Tires Direct and Save Money.

By buying and contracting direct from the factories for tires in large quantities for spot cash, we are able to offer them at a great money saving price direct to the consumer. A saving of from 35 to 60 per cent. When you buy tires from us you get full value, you don't have to pay the dealer's profit, the distributor's profit, salesman's commission and other high selling and overhead expenses. We sell tires direct to consumer at jobbers prices and You Get Big Values And Exactly What You Pay For.

Shrewd auto owners compose our customers, among them are bankers, merchants, lawyers, doctors, planters and men in all lines who know values and realize the advantages of buying direct. During the past dull winter automobile months we secured some excellent deals from the factories and now offer our purchases at the following prices:

Among our tires are Diamond, Goodyear, Quaker, Nassau, Empire, Fisk and others of equal quality. All Tires Guaranteed Fully. Note These Prices Carefully.

Tubes				Tubes					
Size	Tire	Grey	Red	Reinner	Size	Tire	Grey	Red	Reinner
28x3	\$ 7.20	\$1.65	\$1.90	\$1.35	34x4	\$16.80	\$3.60	\$4.00	\$2.60
30x3	7.80	1.95	2.20	1.40	35x4	17.25	3.75	4.20	2.70
30x3 1-2	10.80	2.80	3.10	1.90	36x4	17.85	3.90	4.25	2.80
31x3 1-2	11.00	2.90	3.20	1.95	34x4 I-2	18.00	4.80	5.10	3.40
32x3 1-2	11.90	2.95	3.25	2.00	35x4 I-2	18.75	4.85	5.20	3.45
34x3 1-2	12.40	3.00	3.30	2.05	36x4 I-2	19.45	4.90	5.30	3.60
30x4	13.10	3.10	3.40	2.30	37x4 I-2	21.50	5.10	5.40	3.70
31x4	13.45	3.20	3.60	2.35	36x5	23.00	5.80	6.20	4.00
32x4	13.70	3.35	3.80	2.40	37x5	24.40	5.90	6.35	4.20
33x4	14.80	3.50	3.90	2.45					

We Can Furnish All Other Sizes—Non Skid 10 Percent Higher.

Our supply of these tires is limited, so we advise early ordering. Remember, they are new, clean, fresh, fully guaranteed goods. All high grade goods that will give best service.

TERMS—5 percent discount if full amount accompanies order. C. O. D. upon receipt of 10 receipt of cost. Prompt shipments. Money returned if unable to fill order. Send us trial order now.

TIRE FACTORIES SALES CO. Dayton, Ohio.

MISSISSIPPI LAD STRANDED HERE.

A lad of about eighteen summers, dropped off the west-bound Santa Fe Friday. He was en route to make his home with an uncle who he claimed lived in Conecho county. The young man left home in Mississippi, according to his story, with ample money to take him to his destination, and to see a little of the world as he traveled, but he was robbed of his long green, and when he arrived at Ballinger he was hungry and in a strange land. As is usually the case, when a man comes to Ballinger, he soon finds that he is in the hands of his friends.

Big hearted Jo Wilmeth supplied a dollar for temporary relief, and phoned the young man's uncle, who promised to meet him in Miles last night, and the young man caught the mid-night train for that place.

The King of All Laxatives

For constipation, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "king of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well again. Price 25c. At Druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

SUPERINTENDENT HAGAN HAS OPPOSITION

Prof. J. N. Key has announced for the office of superintendent of schools of Runnels county. At present Prof. Key is teaching at Norton. He has been teaching in the county for several years. His announcement has not been submitted to this paper, but we understand that Prof. Key has declared himself as a candidate, and will announce in a few days.

Bill Gee, one of the pioneer citizens of the Winters country, was transacting business in Ballinger between trains Saturday.

W. P. King, of the Crews country, was in the city Saturday attending to business affairs.

WHENEVER YOU NEED A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Bilioussness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthenner. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

NOTICE TO THOSE DESIRING STATE CERTIFICATES

Your attention is called to the fact that a special examination for teachers state certificates will be held in Ballinger, the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th days of April, 1914. There will be no examination in May. But the regular June examination will be held the 4th, 5th, and 6th day of June for state and county certificates.

The schedule in each examination will be as follows:

THURSDAY.

History of Education, physics, solid geometry, English literature, psychology, chemistry, bookkeeping, plane trigonometry.

FRIDAY.

Physical geography, physiology, composition, arithmetic, Texas history, grammar, descriptive geography, plane geometry.

SATURDAY.

Spelling, writing, methods and management, civics, United States history, general history, agriculture, algebra.

E. L. HAGAN,

County superintendent, Runnels County, Texas.

Makes One Feel Better

A purely vegetable liver medicine is Simmons Liver purifier. It is the one liver medicine which energises the liver and brings back its natural function strong and young again. Its action is different from other medicines. It cleanses the organ of all impurities without injury, harmless, but with all speed. Nothing like it. Sold in Yellow Tin Boxes only. All druggists sell it for 25c per box, or sent by mail. A. C. Simmons, Jr. Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Will Street left Friday afternoon for Brownwood to look after some stock deals he has pending in that city.

S. P. Stone shipped out Saturday via the A. & S. Ry., a car load of fat cattle to the Fort Worth market. J. S. Bloeker also brought in Saturday four car loads to ship out to the same market.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, 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 month's treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Texas testimonials with each bottle. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo Sold by druggists.

STATE OF TEXAS VS. HENRY ROGERS.

In the county court the case of Henry Rogers was called Monday in which he was charged with practicing medicine without license and his attorney Judge T. T. Crosson filed a motion to quash the indictment and was sustained by the county judge, and then the county attorney filed a new complaint. The case came up for trial Thursday and after the introduction of evidence by the prosecution, and without any evidence by the defense, Crosson, counsel for the defendant moved the court to instruct the jury to render a verdict of not guilty. After the argument by Judge Crosson in favor of the motion and the argument by the county attorney to the contrary, the court sustained the contention of the defense and instructed the jury to render a verdict of not guilty.

A CHILD'S LAXATIVE IS "SYRUP OF FIGS"

They love to take it and it doesn't harm the tender little stomach, liver and bowels.

If your little one's tongue is coated, it is a sure sign the stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle thorough cleaning at once. When your child is cross, peevish, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach sour, system full of cold, throat sore, or if feverish, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged-up, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know a little given to-day saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!

M. KLEBERG JR.
Attorney-at-Law.
Office at Courthouse.

J. B. Wade **A. K. Deas**
WADE & DOSS.
Lawyers.
Office over Ballinger Loan Co.
Ballinger, Texas.

HARRIS & HARRIS
—Attorneys-at-Law—
Corporation
Collections
and Land
Litigation
Specialties
Office over Ballinger State
Bank and Trust Co.

EVERYTHING IS WHITE
Even the Treatment We Hand
You. Our highest aim is to
Please you. We want you to
be an advertisement for us.

Give us a trial.
BANK BARBER SHOP
Jim McWhirter, Prop.

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.
B. F. ALLEN
Phone 227.

M. C. SMITH.
Attorney-at-Law.
Office up-stairs in C. A.
Doose Building.
Examining Land Titles a Speciality.

FIRE INSURANCE
THE BEST COMPANIES
Prompt Service
Your Business Solicited.
Miss Maggie Sharp upstairs in
old Fidelity Credit Co's office.
Phone 215
SEE ME

G. P. Shepherd
County Attorney, Runnels Co.
Civil Practice Solicited
Ballinger, Texas.

Are You a Woman?
Take Gardui
The Woman's Tonic
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

J. D. Moreland, one of the successful farmers east of the city was looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours Wednesday.

SOLID CAR POULTRY SHIPPED FROM HERE

A local produce firm is shipping this week a solid carload of chickens. Twenty thousand pounds will leave this section of the state Saturday night for New York, where it will be sold to the large produce houses. The firm expects to load five thousand fowls in the car.

This is one of the largest shipments of chickens to the New York market ever made. Fowls are being gathered from Ballinger, Coleman, and Santa Anna. The big poultry car left Ballinger Wednesday for Coleman, where it will remain two days. There, it is expected a thousand or slightly more, hens will be loaded into the car. From Coleman it will be carried to Santa Anna, where it will be filled. Thence, it will be carried to New York, directly.

The car is valued at \$2,000 or rather that is what the produce house here will have paid for the 20,000 pounds, when the car is completed at Santa Anna Saturday afternoon. It will be loaded mostly with hens and this fowl has been bringing ten cents per pound.

INDIGESTION ENDED STOMACH FEELS FINE
Time "Pape's Diapepsin!" In five minutes all Sourness, Gas Heartburn and Dyspepsia is gone.

Sour, gassy, upset stomach, indigestion, heartburn, dyspepsia; when the food you eat ferments into gases and stubborn lumps; your head aches and you feel sick and miserable, that's when you realize the magic in Pape's Diapepsin. It makes all stomach misery vanish in five minutes.

If your stomach is in a continuous revolt—if you can't get it regulated, please, for your sake, try Pape's Diapepsin. It's so needless to have a bad stomach—make your next meal a favorite food meal, then take a little Diapepsin. There will not be any distress—eat without fear. It's because Pape's Diapepsin "really does" regulate weak, out of order stomachs that gives it its millions of sales annually.

Get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. It is the quickest, surest, stomach relief and cure known. It acts almost like magic—it is a scientific, harmless and pleasant stomach preparation which truly belongs in every home.

NORTON NOTES.

Sorry to report the death of Grandma Doggett Saturday. She had been confined to her bed for the last five months. She was laid to rest in the Center Valley cemetery Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Clark has been visiting her daughter Mrs. J. A. Mackey a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lunday of Pleasant Retreat visited Mrs. J. D. Good and R. B. Hambricht and families Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. Bass who had been visiting her son Albert Deakle of San Angelo returned home Sunday.

Mr. Martin of Ballinger visited Mr. W. L. William family this week.

Mr. Albert Forbus who had been in the Ballinger sanitarium for the past four weeks came out to his father's Saturday. Glad to report him able to be up again. "Queen of the Prairie."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

L. C. Alexander to D. C. Claypool, lot 6, block B, Thos. Largent survey, consideration \$80. being 87 1-3 acres of land out of 675.

Hellen Sherrill to D. M. Young survey No. 63, consideration \$4. John Lichnovsky and wife to Anna Kudlock, one-half undivided interest in lots 1, 2, and 3 in block 1, P. J. Baron's addition to Rowena, consideration \$425.

J. A. Long to R. E. Risinger being all of lots 20, 21 and 22 Povelock and Bueck addition to Rowena, except 10 feet off of the west side of lot 22, consideration \$850.

Marriage License.

Juan Melendres to Celestino Montemior.

Sell Your Produce for Cash.

E. A. Jeanes & Co., pays the bill.

Mexican Is Reported Frozen to Death.
San Angelo, Texas, Feb. 24.—A report received said a Mexican shepherd was found frozen to death on the George Richardson ranch, north of here. The man's dog was found alive at his side.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters advertised, Feb. 21, 1914:

Casper, Ben.
Poe, W. W.
Shark, M.

When calling for the above letters please say "Advertised" and give the date of this list. After two weeks these letters will be sent to the dead-letter-office.

James J. Erwin P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lynn and Mrs. E. L. McAlpine and little son returned home Tuesday morning from a short visit to friends at San Angelo.

W. J. Miller left Tuesday at noon on a short business trip to Rowena.

E. Buchwald, the Winters picture show man, was greeting old friends and looking after business affairs in Ballinger Monday.

Prof. Huffhines of Winters was looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours Saturday afternoon.

H. C. Brunson and son E. A., of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

The Ladies of the First Baptist Church will serve dinner at the City Hall on First Monday. 11:00 a.m.

Willis J. Davis of the Pony Creek country came in to bring his sister Miss Clara Davis, who was returning to her home at Winters after a pleasant visit to her brother and other relatives the past few days.

Mrs. Dick Oliver, of Asherton, Texas, who had been visiting relatives at Winters, passed through Ballinger Sunday afternoon en route home.

Preston Dunn, one of the successful truck and diversified farmers 10 miles down the Colorado river was looking after business affairs in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

G. W. Wilson and son, Clarence, two of the prominent stock-farmers 12 miles down the Colorado river, were supplying in Ballinger Saturday afternoon. Mr. Wilson says the land is in fine shape for farm work and everything is progressing very nicely along that line in his neighborhood.

Hal Raburn had business at San Angelo between trains Monday.

ANSWER THE CALL.

Ballinger People Have Found That This is Necessary.

A cold, a strain, a sudden wrench.

A little cause may hurt the kidney.

Spells of backache often follow. Or some irregularity of the urine.

A splendid remedy for such attacks, Amecidine that has satisfied thousands.

Is Doan's Kidney Pills, a special kidney remedy. Many Ballinger people rely on it.

Here is Ballinger proof.

Mrs. J. C. Orange, 505 Thirtieth St., Ballinger, Texas, says: "I was troubled by my back for some time. I was so stiff and lame that I could hardly walk. This would go away after I moved about for awhile, but was sure to come back the next day. The kidney secretions were disordered and caused annoyance. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, as I had seen them highly advertised and after using half of them, the lameness left. I am glad to tell others how much I was benefited."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Orange had. Foster Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

OUSLEY MAY LEAD ANTI DEMOCRATS

Austin, Feb. 25.—It was learned here yesterday on good authority that not being able to convince themselves that Horace Chilton will make the race for Governor, a number of the anti-prohibition leaders are turning to Clarence Ousley of Fort Worth and that he may become an announced candidate for the office within a short while. Mr. Ousley was considered at the conference of anti leaders Dallas last week and will be given further serious consideration when the anti-prohibitionists meet there March 7 for another conference.

Mr. Ousley has been prominently identified with affairs in Texas for a number of years. He has taken a deep interest in educational matters, and recently made a trip to Europe, studying there agricultural conditions with a view to evolving some plan to aid the farmers in improving marketing and warehouse conditions. He was a staunch supporter of Senator Bailey, while he was identified with Texas politics. At present Mr. Ousley is president of the board of regents of the University of Texas.

EGGS! EGGS!

Always take your eggs, chickens and butter to E. A. Jeanes & Co. if you want the highest market price in cash. 1tw

HIGHEST PRICE THIS YEAR FOR HOGS.

Fort Worth, Feb. 25.—Monday was a banner day on the local hog market and a precedent was established in the way of prices, when \$8.90 per cwt, was paid for the best hogs. Several hundred head sold at this price, which is the highest amount offered for porkers this year. Hog receipts for the entire day reached 3,000 head and this was far short of the demand. Cattle sales were also brisk on the Fort Worth markets, averaging a little more than \$5 per cwt.

To My Friends and Customers.

I take this method of letting all my old friends and customers know that I am now with E. P. Conn at The Globe Store and am in a position to offer you exceptional bargains in all lines we handle and I will serve you in the future as in the past in a fair and courteous manner. Don't fail to see me when you want to sell your produce, eggs, butter, chickens, etc., Will be glad to greet you in my new place of business.

Yours respectfully,
OSCAR HARBER.

25-1td -1tw.

I. B. Elliott, one of the successful farmers of the Valley creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

Mrs. Gillie and children, of Temple, came in Wednesday and will be the guests of their aunt, Mrs. B. F. Allen and family a few days.

Mrs. E. E. Dillingham and two children, of Houston, came in Wednesday at noon on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Wardlow and family, of South Ballinger.

Dr. Boon and S. D. Pinkerton, of Wingate, were among the number in our city Tuesday afternoon to attend the Masonic meeting and reception that night.

Charlie Hale and Henry Evans, of Talpa, who attended the Masonic meeting in our city Tuesday night, returned home Wednesday morning.

"MUTT AND JEFF"

You've seen them in the newspaper and laughed at their absurd antics. Now you have a chance to see them in real life, flesh and blood at the Ballinger Opera House just as they stepped out of the "funny paper." They'll be there with their entire family of comedians, singers and dancers, also a bunch of pert little "squabs." Don't miss "Mutt and Jeff." You'll be sorry if you do.

W. E. Harter, Sam Little, J. W. Rhodes, and Mr. Hodges, of the Wingate country, were among the visitors in our city Tuesday to attend the Masonic meeting.

A Staple Medicine For Every Family

No Self Respecting Group of People Should be without a Good Family Laxative.



Lawrence A. Wright

It is un conceivable in this day of general intelligence that any family would be without a simple remedy for the minor ills of life for often by giving such a remedy in time a serious disease can be frustrated and a life saved.

For example, if at the first sign of a cold a simple laxative- tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin were given, the beginning of a serious lung affection or of a typhoid fever might be avoided. And also in headaches, nervousness, etc., a small dose of this remedy would relieve the congestion and replace distress with comfort. Mothers give it to tiny infants and little children, and grown people take it with equally good effect.

Thousands of good American homes are never without it, among them the home of Mrs. C. A. Wright, 1831 Pasadena Ave., Long Beach, Cal. She had considerable trouble raising little Lawrence, three years old, but after regulating his bowels with small doses of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he began to thrive and she has had no further trouble with him. They use it generally in her home.

Syrup Pepsin saves the health of the family and it saves doctor's bills. It is a guaranteed cure for any form of stomach, liver and

bowel trouble, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, gas on the stomach, headaches, drowsiness after eating, etc. Have no hesitancy about giving it to any member of the family, however young or old, for it contains nothing injurious to the youngest person.

A bottle can be obtained at any nearby drug store for fifty cents or one dollar. The latter size is more economical and is bought by those who have already convinced themselves of its merits. Syrup Pepsin users learn to discard pills, salts, cathartics and purgatives generally as they are too great a shock to any average system.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 419 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

TEAMS PRACTICING HARD FOR GAMES

By practicing daily at recesses and after school hours, the local high school basketball clubs will be ready for the game Saturday afternoon when Coleman journeys down to play two games with the home talent. Coleman will bring Saturday both the boys and girls clubs of the school who will play the two local teams on the high school courts.

The boys of the Ballinger High will play their first match game Saturday with the Coleman delegation. Although the five have been practicing the greater portion of the winter they had been unable until lately to secure games. Coleman has been induced to travel over and play a game with the High lads and in return the home talent will visit Coleman sometime within the near future.

The girls' club of the Ballinger High has played several match games this season and are considered by enthusiasts of the game as being champions of West Texas in interscholastic circles. The club recently in the game with San Angelo showed excellent playing, and since then has improved greatly especially in team work. It is believed that it will not be a very hard matter for the local girls to put one over on the visitors next Saturday, barring accidents and unforeseen difficulties which might arise between now and then.

Next Monday the Ballinger girls' team will visit San Angelo where the club will engage in a combat with the high school club of that city. Reports come from San Angelo that the five there has improved greatly since the game here a few Saturdays ago and will be in trim for the meeting.

LIBRARY OPENING.

On Friday evening, February 27th the Library will be opened to the public with a short program consisting of music and a most laughable farce.

At the close of the program the audience will be invited to inspect the books of which there are now over 300.

The directors are to be complimented on having secured an all star theatrical company for this evening only.

There will be no admission charged and no collections taken. Everyone is urged to attend.

Miss Alice Taylor, of Brownwood, who had been visiting Ballinger friends the past week, left Tuesday afternoon for her home.

J. A. Hancock, of Miles, was among the number who attended the Masonic meeting and reception in Ballinger Tuesday night.

MASONIC BANQUETT.

Quite a number of the members of the Masonic Lodges in this and adjoining counties were present Tuesday night when a team conferred the Master's degree on two candidates and those fortunate enough to be present say the work by odds the best ever seen in this local lodge. After the work was finished an informal banquet was given the visitors and members present, and a general good time was reported by all present and pronounced to be one of the most pleasant occasions held in many a day. The team who conferred the degree was, A. R. Manning, J. D. Harrison, of Oxalo, J. W. Rhodes, of Wingate, C. T. Spangle, of Winters and W. W. Cummings of Miles, and it is said the degree work was perfect and splendid. Those present were as follows:

WINGATE LODGE NO. 1042.

J. W. Rhodes, Dr. J. T. Boone, W. E. Harter, L. D. Ashley, W. Walters, S. L. Eason.

NORTON LODGE NO. 1070.

J. D. Good, S. Pankerton, W. B. Hodges, S. L. Little.

MILES LODGE NO. 898.

W. D. Foster, C. E. Jones, J. S. Mills, J. A. Hancock, W. C. Lovelless, Fred Foster, W. T. McKee, B. A. Lott, J. N. Springer, W. W. Cummins.

OVALO LODGE NO. 850.

J. D. Harrison, A. R. Manning.

WINTERS LODGE NO. 743

J. R. Cook, C. T. Spangler, J. W. Morrison, J. P. Kirby.

TUSCOLA LODGE NO. 850

J. H. Moody, Dan O'Connell, D. M. Hillyard.

BLANKET LODGE NO. 645.

Joe Hudson.

BRADSHAW LODGE NO. 1017.

G. W. Moody, T. J. Middleton, C. F. White, N. B. Blaiely.

TALPA LODGE NO. 920.

Henry Evans, Chas. Hale.

ELDORADO LODGE NO. 890.

J. W. Elliott.

LOTHROP, MO. LODGE NO. 238

Mr. Wigle.

JAMESTON, IND. LODGE 200.

Mr. Adkins.

Tom Eagan, one of the substantial farmers of the New Home neighborhood, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday.

J. H. Patterson returned home Sunday from Corsicana where he had been spending the past several months looking after property interests. He will spend a few weeks at home on this trip.

Miss Lottie Lee Gaines, of San Angelo, who had been the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. N. Gustavus and family the past week or ten days left for her home Monday at noon.

Perry Boswell one of the successful farmers of the New Home community was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.



When You Want Something Particular Nice—

You can always depend upon K C not to disappoint you. The double raise makes doubly certain—nothing is left to "luck." If the batter is a little thin, K C will raise it light and feathery and it will be all the better. Jarring the stove or turning the pan around makes no difference—K C sustains the raise until baked.

When there's a birthday or wedding cake to bake, or refreshments for reception or party to provide, take no chances—

Use K C

ARE FIRST COUSINS BLOOD RELATIVES?

Dallas, Tex., Feb. 23.—A case involving the division of the \$700,000 estate of the late Ed R. Jackson, a wealthy San Angelo cattleman, was called in Federal Court here today, but decision was postponed until the afternoon session.

The case came to Federal Court in the suit of Angelina H. Olds, et al. vs. L. L. Farr, administrator. A feature of the case to be ruled on by Federal Judge E. R. Meek is whether first cousins are blood relatives in the first or second degree. In his will Mr. Jackson, who was not married and left neither father nor mother, bequeathed \$5,000 each to all relatives of kindred blood in the first and second degree. Twenty-eight first cousins claimed shares, alleging first degree blood kinship. The administrator held they could not claim such relationship, and on Judge Meek's ruling on this point will depend the disposition of \$140,000.

Best Cough Medicine for Children

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy" writes Mrs. Lida Dewey, Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers.

G. P. McClelland, the agricultural demonstrator for Runnels county, left Sunday afternoon for Ft. Worth on a short business trip.

Will Street left Monday morning for Brownwood to ship out a car load of horses to Teague and will go on to that point to sell them out.

ALPINE MURDER MYSTERY.

Alpine, Tex., Feb. 23.—The body of an unknown white man who, the authorities believe, was murdered and dragged to a secluded spot in the woods, four miles from this place, was found yesterday by a Mexican section hand.

There were rope marks about the neck, and the body was bruised. The man had been dead apparently two or three weeks. The body was almost nude. The man appeared to be 30 years old and the manner in which teeth and finger nails were kept indicated refinement.

MONDAY COLDER THAN TUESDAY

Those who shivered around the fire Tuesday morning, remarked that it was the coldest weather we have had this winter, are mistaken, according to the man who keeps the government weather record. The cold spell two or three weeks ago brought the temperature down to 12 degrees, and it dropped to 17 Monday, while Tuesday the lowest point reached was 18.

Albert Spill, of Winters, passed through Ballinger Monday en route home from Carlsbad, where he had been to accompany Mr. Moreland who was going to that place for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. Emma Nash left Monday afternoon for Dallas to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Wilke who died in that city Sunday night. Mrs. Wilke is a sister of Will Nash, deceased.

Rev. Walter J. Hall, manager of the Nazarine School at Hamlin, passed through Ballinger Monday en route to Bangs to look after church work a few days.

John Semicheek, of the Rowena country, came in Monday to bring his friend, Rev. Hegar to the train who was leaving for his home at Granger. Rev. Hegar preaches several times during each year.

SELECTING SITE FOR FEDERAL BUILDING

Blanks were received in Ballinger Tuesday from Washington, together with a letter from the secretary of treasury, asking that these blanks be filled out and that his department be furnished with the desired information at once.

The purpose of the blanks received is to convey to the department at Washington having in charge the establishment of Federal buildings, or the compiling of data to be used in making appropriations for such buildings, the probable cost of a site for the building, and the size building necessary to handle Uncle Sam's business at this place. The blanks are being properly filled out and will be returned to Washington tomorrow.

Judging from the tone of the letter, the bill which is pending in congress, which when passed will give Ballinger a Federal building, is soon to be acted upon. It will be remembered that Congressman Smith introduced a bill making an appropriation of \$100,000 for a building at this place. The bill went to the committee room, and the committee cut it half and recommended that an appropriation of \$50,000 be made. The committee reported on this bill about two weeks ago, and the prospects for the building to be a reality at an early date are very promising.

Quite a number of locations have been suggested for the building, but it must be kept well in mind that the government is not paying any fancy prices for building lots. Neither do they ask for a bonus or donation of any character. The site selected must be centrally located, where it will serve with convenience the greatest number of people, and at the same time the price asked for such site must be reasonable. There is no better way to block the whole proceedings than for those who hold land suitable for the building to place an exorbitant price on same. The bill calls for a lot 120x130 feet.

His Stomach Troubles Over.

Mr. Dyspeptic would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles were over, that you could eat any kind of food you desired without injury? That may seem so unlikely to you that you do not even hope for an ending of your trouble, but permit us to assure you that it is not altogether impossible. If others can be cured permanently, and thousands have been, why not you? John R. Barker, of Battle Creek, Mich., is one of them. He says, "I was troubled with heartburn, indigestion, and liver complaint until I used Chamberlain's Tablets, then my trouble was over." Sold by all dealers.

ANOTHER RABBIT HUNT.

C. M. Doyle, of the Valley creek country, was in Ballinger Monday and requested us to announce that there would be a rabbit hunt to begin at the W. T. Padgett place near the bridge on Valley creek and up to the McWilliams place north and back down the creek and the dinner will be had at the creek bridge near the Padgett place. The date will be Wednesday, March 4th and a cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend, especially the candidates. A good dinner and a general good time is expected.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic constipation I ever knew, of and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by all dealers.

PLAN SHIPPING STATION.

Eddy, Tex., Feb. 24.—A number of farmers are planning to establish at this place a creamery shipping station, to be used by the dairy farmers in this section as a concentrating point for the shipment of their milk and butter fat. This new enterprise is expected to give a great impetus to the development of the dairy business in the Eddy section and culminate in the establishing of large creamery at this point. A number of farmers and local citizens are pushing the project.

E. D. Jackson of South Ballinger, left Saturday afternoon for his old home at Hico to look after property interests a week or so.

MEXICAN SITUATION CRITICAL ASPECT

Washington, Feb. 23.—Regardless of whether or not the execution of Wm. S. Benton, a British subject, by Gen. Villa was justified, today's developments emphasized clearly that protection of foreigners in rebellious Mexico had become a commanding problem of increased international importance, appreciated no less by President Wilson than by leaders in congress.

Briefly these were the day's developments: After a conference with President Wilson, acting Chairman Shively of the senate foreign relations committee and members of that committee reached an agreement that the Mexican situation, if taken up by the senate should be discussed behind closed doors.

Pending resolutions looking to better protection for foreigners soon will be taken up by the senate.

The discussion in the British parliament of the Benton incident was read with much interest by officials who observed particularly that the United States was not held responsible by Sir Edward Grey for the death of Benton.

The British embassy announced that the British consul at Galveston has been ordered to El Paso to assist in the inquiry concerning Benton, but in no way to interfere with the American investigation.

That the Huerta government is not averse to the sending of foreign legation guards to Mexico City is known here officially but the United States for the present at least, will not follow the course of other nations.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned Banks, of Ballinger desiring to accommodate the general public and realizing the serious inconvenience to the general public caused by the banks closing on Holidays and also on account of the continued increase of the number of Holidays, have agreed to close only on certain Holidays, and have endeavored to select only the days generally known as Holidays and days that are most convenient to the public and will close on the following Holidays during 1914:

- NEW YEARS DAY, Jan. 1st, 1914 Thursday.
- LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY, Feb. 12th, 1914—Thursday.
- SAN JACINTO DAY, April 21st, 1914—Tuesday.
- JEFF DAVIS BIRTHDAY, June 3rd, 1914—Wednesday.
- INDEPENDENCE DAY, July 4th, 1914—Saturday.
- LABOR DAY, Sept. 7th, 1914—Monday.
- THANKSGIVING DAY, Nov. 26th Thursday.
- CHRISTMAS, Dec. 25th, 1914—Friday.

We will NOT close our banks on the following Holidays during 1914:

- WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, Feb. 22nd, 1914 Sunday (Monday)
- TEXAS INDEPENDENCE, Mar. 2nd, 1914—Monday.
- MEMORIAL DAY, May 30th, 1914—Monday.
- COLUMBUS DAY, Oct. 12th, 1914 Monday.
- GENERAL ELECTION DAY Nov. 3rd, 1914—Tuesday.
- FIRST NATIONAL BANK, BALLINGER STATE BANK & TRUST CO.
- FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK.

R. L. Sides, the Hatchel merchant and E. W. Burrow, one of the successful farmers of the Hatchel country, were transacting business in Ballinger between trains Monday.

A. M. Nicholson of the New Home community was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Landers, of Dallas, came in at noon and will be with the Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co. in the millinery department.

Miss Aiken, of San Angelo, who had been the guest of Miss Bertha Van Pelt, the past day or two, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Kram, of Shiner, came in Wednesday at noon on a visit to her brother, E. H. Zander and family of South Ballinger for a few weeks.

TELEPHONE POLE FALLS ON LINEMAN

Ernest Terrell, a member of the crew of workmen who are here rebuilding the local telephone system, was painfully hurt Tuesday morning when a telephone pole fell on him. The accident occurred on Broadway in the neighborhood of the First Presbyterian Church, where the workmen were setting some new poles. They were in the act of raising a pole when it clipped and fell striking Terrell on the head, knocking him down and cutting an ugly gash in his nose.

The man was carried to the sanitarium where the wounds were dressed and at last reports he was doing well as could be expected. Ten stitches were taken to close the wound in the man's nose and face. His wife came in from Brownwood and will be with him at his boarding house until he is able to return to work.

DR. BLASDELL MOVING TO LOCKHART

Dr. J. W. Blasdell is loading out his goods today (Monday) and will leave this afternoon or tomorrow for Lockhart, where he will locate and practice medicine. Dr. Blasdell has been a citizen of this town for a number of years, and he has made many friends here who will regret to learn that he is leaving the county. He has made the county a splendid citizen, and he is a good physician good man. His friends here will wish him success in his new home.

Walter May, of Christoval, came in Monday afternoon to spend a day or two with his wife, who is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ralph Willingham. Mrs. May has recently undergone a successful operation at the Halley & Love sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hadley of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, were shopping in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

PRACTICAL BAKING LESSONS COOKIES AND TEA CAKES

In this lesson I will give a few choice recipes for cookies and small tea cakes. There are two kinds of cookies, the rolled cookie and the drop cookie. The rolled cookie is rolled out and cut in shapes for the oven. The dropped cookie is less trouble as they are dropped with a teaspoon into the buttered pan. There is nothing more convenient for children's lunches than cookies or small cakes.

Nevada Briggs

Peanut Cookies

1/2 cup butter 1/2 cup sugar
1 egg, beaten light 2 tablespoonsful milk
1 cup flour 1/2 teaspoonful salt
1 level teaspoonful K C Baking Powder
1/2 cup shelled peanuts

Sift together, three times, the flour, salt and baking powder. Cream the butter; add sugar, egg, milk, the flour mixture and, lastly, the peanuts, chopped and pounded fine in a mortar, or put through the food chopper. Drop on a buttered tin, a teaspoonful in a place apart in order that the cookie can round out. Put half a nut meat on each bit of dough. Bake in a moderate oven. This will make twenty-four cookies.

These are delicious after the second day and will remain moist for a number of days.

Plain Cookies

1/2 cup butter 1 cup granulated sugar
1/2 nutmeg, grated 1 egg, beaten light
3/4 cup flour 1/2 cup milk
3 level teaspoonfuls K C Baking Powder
Sugar for dredging the cakes

Sift together, three times, the flour and baking powder. Cream the butter, nutmeg, beaten egg, milk, and the flour mixture. Take the dough on a floured board, a little at a time; knead lightly; roll to a scant half inch thickness and cut into rounds. Dredge with sugar by turning top of cookie into a plate of sugar; if desired, a little cinnamon may be mixed with the sugar. Bake in a moderate oven.

Almond Drop Cookies

2 eggs, beaten light 1 cup sugar
2 ounces chocolate, melted 1 cup flour
1 1/2 cups blanched almonds, chopped
1 level teaspoonful K C Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoonful each, salt and cinnamon
1 teaspoonful vanilla extract

Sift together, three times, the flour, salt, cinnamon and baking powder. To the eggs add the sugar, chocolate, almonds, extract and lastly, the flour mixture. Drop by teaspoonfuls upon a buttered baking pan. Bake in a moderate oven. The recipe makes about three dozen little cakes. Other nuts, as hickory nuts, English walnuts or pecans may be used.

Spiced Tea Cakes

1 1/2 cups flour 1/2 teaspoonful salt
2 eggs or 4 egg yolks 1/2 cup butter
3/4 cup sugar 1/2 cup cold water
1 level teaspoonful K C Baking Powder
2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon
1/2 teaspoonful nutmeg
1/2 teaspoonful ground cloves

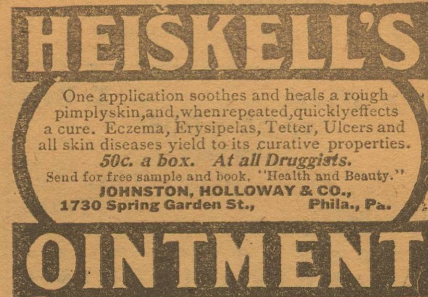
Sift flour, baking powder, salt and spices three times. Cream butter and sugar. Beat yolks of eggs very light; add these to butter and sugar mixture; alternately add water and flour mixture, beat until smooth then add beaten whites, when whole eggs are used. Bake in muffin pans or patty tins. Bake slowly until the batter has expanded to double.

NOTICE

So many requests are being made for lessons that have been missed, that we have had the complete series of lessons durably bound and will send it free on request.

If you have missed any of the lessons, or would like to have them in convenient form for future use, or if you have a friend to whom they might be helpful, drop us a postal and a bound set will be promptly mailed FREE.

K C BAKING POWDER MFGS., 16th and Canal Sts., Chicago, Ill.



253 LIGHT PLANTS IN TEXAS

Dallas, Texas, Feb. 24.—A report just issued by the Federal Department of Commerce and Labor at Washington, shows that there are 253 light and power plants in Texas. Of this number 235 are controlled by firms, corporations and individuals, while 18 are operated by municipalities. The cost of operation during the year 1912, was \$4,924,093. Within a decade the income of these plants has increased 227 per cent. While the expenses show a gain of 233 per cent. This industry furnishes regular employment to 2,021 persons, while ten years ago only 773 persons followed this line of endeavor for a livelihood.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by all dealers.

Rev. Hegar, of Granger, who was returning home Monday from Rowena, where he had been to preach for his people, was caught at Lampasas by a message stating that Joe Sefcik, died at his home near Rowena, Monday afternoon and the pastor was called back to conduct the funeral services. Rev. Hegar says that death was very sudden but did not know the cause.

Emmett Davis, who had been at Cuero, Texas, the past several months, returned home Monday and has accepted a position with the City Drug Store.

Judge J. P. Cogdell, J. F. Holliday and C. E. Jordan, of Winters, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

BEST ATTRACTION BOOKED FOR PRINCESS

Manager Reeder of the Princess has just closed a booking for the Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette. This splendid attraction is billed to play the opening engagement for the Brownwood Opera House and will fill their engagement at Brownwood and appear at Ballinger on the night of March 25th.

The Schuberts have played in Ballinger before, and our people know what they are. Refined, high-class in ever respect and Mr. Reeder is to be congratulated on securing them for the patrons of his play house. Since appearing in Ballinger several years ago, the Schubert Club has added new features to its splendid program and is pronounced to be a better attraction than it was on its former visit, and those who remember the company will vouch for it.

Next Monday night W. B. Patton will hold the boards at the Princess in "Lazy Bill". This is said to be a splendid attraction, and Mr. Patton has a reputation that carries with him a strong support.

On Saturday night, Feb. 25th, for the first time in the history of the world, as far as we have been able to ascertain, talking pictures will be presented at the Princess. Can a picture talk? Well, now if you don't believe that a picture can talk, make your arrangement to be at the Princess on the night of the 28th and come with your ear pricked.

Eczema and Itching

Sold under a positive guarantee to refund the purchase price if it does not cure itch, ringworm, tetter and all other skin diseases. Hunt's Cure has proven itself the standard medicine for skin diseases. Ask any druggist and read the positive guarantee that goes with each package. Price 50c. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

SUDDEN DEATH OF 80 YEAR OLD LADY

From The Daily Ledger of February 20, 1914.

Mrs. Julia Howell died suddenly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hettie James, Friday afternoon at five o'clock. Mrs. Howell celebrated her 80th birthday last Monday, and was apparently in good health. She was out in the yard and complained of a hurting in her stomach. She went in the house and died before a physician could reach her.

For some time deceased had been making her home with her daughter on South Sixth street. She is survived by other relatives, Tom Marsh being her grand son.

Arrangements were made this morning for the funeral and at three-thirty o'clock this afternoon at the Nazarene church the services were conducted by Rev. E. W. Wells, and interment made in the Ballinger cemetery.

The friends of the sorrowing family join The Ledger in sympathy.

J. O. Phelps one of the successful young farmers of the Hatchel country, was among the visitors in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

POULTRY PRODUCTION IMPORTANT INDUSTRY

On Tuesday of the present week one poultry firm of Coleman bought and shipped from Coleman station, \$700 worth of eggs alone. This was a portion of a straight car load of eggs made up in Coleman, Ballinger and adjacent territory and billed direct to New York.

A car load represents 400 cases (12,000 dozen) and represents an outlay of cash in amount from \$2,500 to \$3,000.

The local poultry firm in question in addition to shipping a straight car of eggs each week, is arranging for the weekly shipment of a straight car of poultry which will be supplied jointly by Coleman and Ballinger territory.

The first car of poultry will load at Coleman on February 25th and 26th. The car will be started at Ballinger the 23rd and finish at Santa Anna on the 28th, whence it will go direct to New York. A car load of poultry represents a cash outlay of approximately \$2,500.

By selling in car lots, direct to the eastern trade centers, it is made possible for a local dealer to pay the same prices for eggs and poultry as is paid in the wholesale cities of Texas. The production of poultry has, in the years past, been a neglected industry in this section of Texas, but it is gaining momentum and promises splendid returns to those who engage it.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

A WINTER COUGH

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and often leads to serious results. The first dose of Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry D. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened with consumption, after having pneumonia. He writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung trouble." Good for children's coughs. Money back if not satisfied. Price 50c. and \$1.00. At all Druggists H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

FOREST FIRES CAUSED BY LIGHTNING

The Gulf Coast Lumberman, a magazine published in the interest of the preservation of the forest, in its issue of Feb. 15th, gives some valuable statistics relative to the orign of forest fires. Those statistics are compiled by the government and are reliable. It will no doubt be news to our readers to know that more than one half the forest fires of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma were caused by lightning. The government reports that there were 606 forest fires on the national forest last year. Campers set about one-tenth of this number and railroads one twentieth. Lightning started more than one-half of the entire number of fires reported in the national forest.

FOR COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 1

In this issue of the paper appears the announcement of Feb. McWilliams for county commissioner Precinct No. 1, subject to the action of the democratic primary in July.

Mr. McWilliams has made a splendid commissioner in the past and has at last yielded to the strong solicitation of more than 400 voters of this precinct who petition him to make the race.

His record is before you and stands as a monument to his ability as a faithful and efficient officer and while it is a sacrifice of his personal affairs to attend to the duties of his office yet he feels that he is due his people the sacrifice and will in the future as in the past serve the people with the best of his ability. He has the satisfaction of feeling that he has done his best in the past regardless of any mistakes he might have made and is now better qualified to serve the people and to carry out the line of work he has planned out, than ever before.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Magill and babe, who had been visiting their sister-in-law, Mrs. J. L. Heath and family the past week or two, left Saturday morning for their home

We Promise You Relief from All Stomach Troubles—Or Your Money Back

We honestly believe we have the best remedy in the world for indigestion and dyspepsia. We urge you to try it at our risk. If it doesn't relieve you—as we feel sure it will—we'll give back your money without a word. You know us—your family druggist. You know we wouldn't dare recommend anything we didn't know about, nor dare to break a promise. Therefore, when we recommend any remedy it is because we believe it to be better than any other to relieve the ailment for which it is made, and when we prove our faith in it and our sincerity toward you by promising to give back your money if it doesn't relieve you and in every way satisfy you, you have no possible excuse for doubt or hesitation.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets

are, we honestly believe, the best remedy made for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and all other Stomach Ills

We Know They're Good Delays Are Dangerous You Risk No Money

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, in addition to other ingredients, contain Pepsin and Bismuth, two great digestive aids used by the entire medical profession. They soothe the inflamed stomach, check the heartburn and distress, stimulate a healthy secretion of the gastric juice, aid in rapid and comfortable digestion of the food and help to quickly convert it into rich red blood, and thereby into flesh, bone and muscle. They relieve stomach distress promptly, and, used regularly for a short time, tend to restore the stomach to a comfortable, easy-acting, healthy state. They aid greatly to promote regular bowel action.

Don't neglect indigestion, for it frequently leads to all sorts of ills and complications. The pain and discomfort is not the most unfortunate part. The fact that when the stomach is not acting right, the material needed to repair the wastes that are constantly taking place in the body is not being given to the blood either in the proper condition or fast enough is far more serious. Nothing will cause more trouble than an unhealthy stomach. The blues, debility, lack of strength and energy, constipation, biliousness, headaches and scores of other serious ailments result from the failure of the stomach to properly do its work.

Our willingness to have you use Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets entirely at our risk proves our faith in them. We always sell them this way, and it is because we know that they have greatly benefited scores of sufferers to whom we have sold them. There's no red tape about our guarantee. It means just what it says. We'll ask you no questions. You needn't sign anything. Your word is enough for us. We know that when they help you you will consider it money well spent even if they had cost you ten times as much. If they don't help you, the money you paid for them is yours, and we want you to have it.

Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores—the World's Greatest Drug Stores. In convenient boxes—three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.00

The Walker Drug Co. Ballinger, Texas.

Rexall Means 'KING OF ALL'—Ours is The Rexall Store in this town.

BIG PROJECT RAPIDLY ASSUMING SHAPE

Recently a number of prominent business men from Miles and Ballinger visited the dam site of the big irrigation project on the Colorado river. In the party was the editor of the Miles Messenger, and in making mention of the visit to the dam site, and the meeting held with the Bronte citizens, and a day spent on the ground getting first hand a view of the site, the Messenger says:

Many were the expressions of approval as the party viewed this magnificent natural formation for a dam and reservoir that surpasses in magnitude and grandeur anything ever dreamed of by the most optimistically inclined. Col. Stanley declared that after viewing it for perhaps the one hundredth time he beheld new features that added to the possibilities of the enterprise. Col. Noyes experienced in irrigation and owner of irrigation property in Menard County, declared it the most practical proposition of the kind he had ever seen and hoped to see it put in operation.

Remaining over in Bronte, the guest of Mr. Stanley, the Messenger editor was at an enthusiastic meeting held by several of the leading business men of the town that night in Col. Stanley's office, and it was brought to light that all but a few farmers on the north side of the river whose land would come under the ditch had made application for water and a special effort would be made to induce the remaining few to sign up. The people around Bronte do not propose to sit idly by and let the water be appropriated by others. Friday we spent the day with Mr. Stanley out at the dam and lake site with the surveying corps, and from several points of vantage were able to take a bird's eye view of the country that would be inundated by the forming of this vast body of water, and like Mr. Stanley, the proposition grew larger and larger each time we looked thru the field glasses or

took reckonings from Mr. Weir's instrument. We longed to be an artist that we might sketch a panoramic view of what we beheld. But we had to be content with photographs of the two mountains on either sides of the river that will make the bases for the dam proper and other minor views, some of which will be printed in the Messenger at an early date.

The Messenger has been a booster for this great project from the very first, but not until now has it been in a position to advise land owners along the proposed ditch to appropriate water. We are convinced that 100,000 acres of land can be easily irrigated, and according to Mr. Stanley's statement, at least 200,000 acres will come directly under the ditch. He made the statement that the Concho River could be flumed above high water mark and the water carried to the Lipan Flat country around Merets.

Mr. Stanley returned from Bronte Wednesday and is now engaged in negotiating with local parties, which if perfected, will mean much for Miles, in fact more than has ever been dreamed of. We are not at liberty at this time to state the particulars, but suffice it to say that Miles stands an excellent chance to get the biggest part of the pie, which will be the ultimate means of making it one of the best towns in Runnels county, or in West Texas for that matter. Keep your eyes open and ears to the ground for there is something brewing that means much to every citizen of this entire community.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c.

RETURNS FROM PRO CONVENTION.

R. W. Bruce returned at noon Monday from Fort Worth where he represented the Runnels county democratic prohibitionists at the elimination convention. Mr. Bruce, in telling how the convention was conducted, says there was no roll call of counties in voting on the various questions that

came before the convention, and that it was one of the most harmonious conventions he ever attended there being no objection raised to any question that came before the convention. Mr. Bruce says he heard many delegates express the desire that the antis get together and center on a good man and then it made little difference which side won Texas would have had a good governor.

Mr. Bruce ran over to Denton for a visit and remained over Sunday. He reports having seen the A. L. Farris family while in Denton, and says they are getting along nicely.

A. Lee Boyd, of Brownwood, Dist. Manager of the National Life Association, was among the business visitors Saturday looking for a man to represent his company in this section and to attend to other business for his company.

AN ATTRACTIVE SHOW WINDOW.

Through the efforts of Roy, Sharp, one of the window decorators of the Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., that store has one of the most attractive and unique show windows this week ever on display in Ballinger. The window features the Washington Woolen Mills Co., clothes, and was arranged to display the lines of trousers carried by this firm. The window has been photographed and a representative of the display sent to the lead house, where it will be judged and if merited, a prize awarded to Mr. Sharp.

The shield used in the window in the background was modeled by the celebrated sculptor Gifford Rider. The die to reproduce it was cast in solid stereotype metal and the final result is considered the best example of embossed papier-mache ever produced in this country.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women" sent in plain wrapper. 1-46

AFTER SICKNESS OR OPERATION

It is a pathetic mistake to accept drugs or alcoholic mixtures when nature craves nourishment to repair the wasted body and restore the vigor of health.

For forty years the best physicians have relied on the wholesome predigested nourishment in Scott's Emulsion which is totally free from alcohol or opiates.

Scott's Emulsion sharpens the appetite—renews blood—nourishes nerves—strengthens bones and restores the courage of health to make life bright.

Scott's Emulsion sets in action the very forces that promote health; it is pure, rich strength.

13-80
SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

First Showing of Spring Styles

On Living Models from "The Little Millionaire"

WHICH PLAYS HERE WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4TH.

The Suits, Dresses, Waists, Skirts and Millinery that will be shown during this event are the newest and best selections from the foremost Eastern Manufactures.

Wednesday
March 4th.

We Want You to See Them

Wednesday
March 4th.

Wednesday,
Afternoon
FROM
3:00 to 4:30

Living Models

will show the latest
and best styles in
LADIES SUITS,
DRESSES,
WAISTS
AND
MILLINERY!



Wednesday,
Afternoon
FROM
3:00 to 4:30

Living Models

will show the latest
and best styles in
LADIES SUITS,
DRESSES,
WAISTS
AND
MILLINERY.

THIS STYLE SHOW STARTS AT 3:00 P. M. SHARP.

Living
Models

Higginbotham-Currie-Williams
Company

Living
Models

IMPROVEMENTS MADE IN DEPARTMENT STORE

The Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Co. has just completed the work of making new the entire interior of their store. A new coat of paint covers the entire inside of the big three story building, and on the third floor the walls were finished up with a new ceiling.

In addition to the working over of the entire interior of the building, quite a number of changes have been made in the store. The millinery and ladies ready-to-wear department which has occupied a space on the ground floor has been moved to the second story, and the shoe department now covers the space occupied by the millinery department. On the second floor a dress making room has been put in and nicely furnished, also a ladies rest room and toilet has been provided on this floor and on the opposite corner a gentlemen's dressing room and toilet can be found. Each is comfortably furnished.

The undertaking department has been moved to the third story, and on this floor an undertaking parlor has been fitted up for holding corpse and conducting funeral services. The third floor is also used for implements, buggies and furniture. The new arrangements make it more convenient for the patrons of this store as well as giving more room for the display of goods, to say nothing of the enterprising spirit it shows on the part of the management of the store.

Wanted—Eggs, chickens, butter, no limit, at The Globe. Phone 320. 1tw

MILES FIRM MAKE ASSIGNMENT.

C. A. Sewell, doing a general merchandise business at Miles, made an assignment several days ago. The liabilities are fixed at \$16,000 and assets at \$8000.

THE LITTLE MILLIONAIRE.

"The Little Millionaire" was presented to a large audience at the Grand Opera House Saturday night by Bert Leigh and Hazelle Burgess, with a most excellent company. This splendid musical comedy is one of the best attractions that has appeared in Brenham this season, the singing of the male quartette deserving special mention, as did the graceful and effective dancing, several new and intricate steps being introduced. The stars are great favorites here and are always sure of a warm welcome.—Brenham Banner.

Ballinger Opera House, March 4th.

COURT RULES IN JACKSON WILL CASE.

Twenty-seven relatives of the late Ed R. Jackson will receive \$5000 each out of the estate, according to the decision just rendered in the federal court at Dallas. This will make a total of \$135,000 which will come out of the part asked by local claimants. The estate is valued at \$1,000,000. It is understood that all of the personal property has been disposed of but the real estate remains intact. A compromise was effected some time ago between the administrator of the estate and the cardinals of the Catholic church by which the latter received about \$200,000 for the education of orphans as directed by the will of the deceased.—San Angelo Standard.

Don't Fail.
to see us before you sell your eggs chicks and butter, if you want the highest price in cash. E. A. Jeanes & Co. 1tw

LEFT FOR COLEMAN.

Rev. and Mrs. Cagle, who had just closed a very successful meeting at the Nazarine church in our city, left Wednesday afternoon for Coleman. The people of our city are very thankful for the good work done in our city and wish them success and happiness in their labors for the Master all over this country.

ICE WATER JOKE CAUSES TROUBLE

Playful pranks came near causing trouble at Winzate last Sunday night, when J. A. Suggs met a party of three boys near the home of his son-in-law, and with a shot gun to back him up, made a talk that nipped the prank which had been planned by the boys.

From the best information we can obtain, it seems that on the previous night Jason Metcalf, Chum Cathey and Mood Harding played a joke on Hoyt Suggs, the son of J. A. Suggs, when they went to his room and calling him, supposedly on business, dashed a bucket of ice water on young Suggs. This matter was passed off after a time as a joke, and nothing more said about it until the night of the trouble, when Metcalf, Harding and Arthur Shaw planned to play a similar joke on Lucia Smith, a son-in-law of J. A. Suggs. In some way Suggs caught onto the plan of the boys, and arming himself with a shot gun he met them a short distance from Smith's home and the trouble followed.

The jokes started supposedly in fun, but the senior Suggs did not appreciate such jokes and he adopted the strenuous method of putting a stop to it. The matter has been placed in the hands of the officers, and it is possible that complaints will be filed.

LITTLE TOE BROKEN.

Charlie Hetrick, the popular ticket agent at the Santa Fe depot, had the misfortune to get two of his toes badly mashed at the freight depot Wednesday afternoon and when the physician examined the wound he pronounced the bones in the little toe broken. However, Mr. Hetrick is able to be at his post of duty Thursday morning.

While assisting in unloading an engine at the depot one corner of the engine was pushed over on his foot with the results above stated.

SAM SPARKS FRIENDS TO MEET MONDAY.

We are requested to announce that the friends of Sam Sparks will meet at the court house at two o'clock Monday, at which time a Sparks Club will be organized and plans outlined for looking after his candidacy for governor in this section of the state.

WANTED—2000 dozen eggs at once at The Globe. Phone 320. 1tw

O. S. Johnson of Crews, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday.

Bob Fowler one of Coke county's stock farmers, was greeting Ballinger friends in the city Thursday.

S. B. Caperton, of Maverick, passed thru Ballinger Thursday at noon enroute to San Angelo to look after stock business a day or two.

G. P. McClelland, the Runnels county agricultural demonstrator, returned home Thursday at noon from Ft. Worth where he had been to attend the meeting of all the state agricultural agents.

A. N. Iden of the Crews country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday and renewed with the Banner-Ledger and the Dallas News. Mr. Iden says his section is in fine shape, oats doing well, and with a few showers soon a bumper crop may be expected in Runnels county.

R. J. Queen, of the Crews country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday afternoon.

Ed Kevil, of the Marie country was transacting business in Ballinger Thursday.

Haywood Miller, of Talpa, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday.

Deputy Sheriff John D. Perkins had official business in the Winzate country Wednesday.

FAT HENS BRING GOOD MONEY.

A local poultry house purchased six hens this week for which they paid \$3.87 cents. These were not "rich blooded" chickens—bought for breeding purposes, but just common hens which were bought for shipping to market, and at a rate of ten cents per pound brought the above price. 64 1-2c cents per chicken is not bad, and is just another case that strengthens our argument in favor of more poultry.

CATTLE SHIPMENTS THIS WEEK.

J. W. Clampitt shipped two cars of cows to the Fort Worth market Wednesday. Mr. Clampitt went with the shipment.

Ed Globber shipped two cars of steers from Miles to Fort Worth Wednesday. Mr. Globber returned from Fort Worth Monday, where he delivered two cars of cattle.

M. D. Chastain shipped 500 head of fat mutton to the Fort Worth market Wednesday.

MUCH INTEREST IN COMING MOTOR MEET

Fifteen members of the San Angelo Motorcycle Club, headed by President Noah Smith, motored to Ballinger Sunday morning, taking luncheon in that city and returning in the afternoon. The party left Angelo at 10 o'clock, reaching Ballinger at 11:30, after having made a few minutes stop-over in Miles while en route. Dinner was had at a restaurant in city, following which the local enthusiasts mingled with the Ballinger boys until the start home was made in an hour and thirty minutes.

"The roads were good all the way down," said Mr. Smith Monday morning, "and the going was fine. The boys in both Miles and Ballinger seemed much interested in our proposed motor meet, and many of them said they wished to take part whenever it was pulled off.—San Angelo Standard.

Wm. Ledford, of Talpa, had business in Ballinger between trains Thursday.

BEST GONDITIONS IN RUNNELS COUNTY

C. A. Doose returned from a trip to Dallas and other points between here and that city Tuesday, and Mr. Doose is very optimistic after comparing conditions here with those at other places. He says the country between here and Dallas has had no rain, and that he not only observed the condition of the grain crop, but was told by others who had visited in this section, that the crop conditions in this section of the state was much better than in the central and North Texas country.

It is characteristic with Mr. Doose to be a booster, but he is conservative in his statements, and he is overflowing with optimism and sees a new era dawning for this country. He visited Miles Wednesday, and while there met Mr. Stanley for a few minutes and Mr. Stanley informed him that the farmers of the Miles country were rapidly signing up for water and that the big irrigation project was moving along nicely. Those who were inclined to throw cold water on the irrigation project, because it did not spring up in a night like a mole hill, are beginning to realize that a project of such gigantic proportion can not be put through in a "jiffy" and that it requires much time to work out the details and get to a real starting point. Yes, the big dam will be built.

HATCHEL PLAY AT ROWENA.

As announced last week the Hatchel school play will be pulled off at Rowena Friday night, Feb. 27th, and the small admission fee of 15c and 20c will be charged. Remember the day and date, Rowena, Friday, Feb. 27th. This is a splendid play and you will enjoy seeing it. 1tw

Before you buy your grocery bill see me, also I will buy all your country produce, also onions sets, seed sweet and Irish potatoes. A. J. Zappe. 26-1td-tw