

# THE BANNER-LEDGER

VOULMN 34

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1915.

NUMBER 14

WE CAN TAKE CARE OF YOU with everything necessary for the sustenance and comforts of life. Phone 37.

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

## FERGUSON IN FIRST MESSAGE BEFORE TEXAS LEGISLATURE ASKS THAT EACH PLANK OF PLATFORM BE REDEEMED

By United Press

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 20.—Governor James E. Ferguson, in his first message read in both branches of the legislature today, called upon the members to redeem "each and every plank" of the El Paso platform.

Leading a long list of recommendations was "the governor's own" land rents plank, asking "a law restricting land rents in Texas and declaring all contracts void and contrary to public policy whereby the tenant is required to pay a rent exceeding in value one fourth of the cotton raised and one-third of the value of the grain raised; where the tenant furnishes everything for making his crop; except the land, excepting of course where the crops are made upon what is known as the half system, in which event the landlord may charge rent not to exceed one-half the value of all crops raised where said landlord furnishes all the teams, tools, and feed with which to make the crop."

Striking the most earnest note in his entire message of 4,500 words, Governor Ferguson declared:

"To charge more than third and fourth rent in times of adversity like through which we have been passing, and through which we

will continue to pass for some time to come, means a condition of the tenant farmers of Texas not little better than the peons of Mexico. The peon has appealed to force, while the tenant farmer in

(Continued on last page)

Legislation recommended before both branches of the legislature today:

Governor Ferguson's message. Each and every plank in the El Paso platform.

Restrict land rents.

Prohibit pools, combines and combines and trusts fix arbitrarily prices on farm products.

Protect all labor, organized and unorganized.

Pass such additional child labor laws that would prevent the enforced employment of minors where their health or education might be impaired as result of such employment.

Increase salary of labor commissioner to \$3,000.

Encourage outside capital to come to Texas.

Liberal appropriations for educational and eleemosynary institutions.

Appropriations for 100 rural high schools and better support for rural education.

Free text books when authorized by voters of school district.

Put A. & M. College and State University under one Central Body of Control.

Possibly found another agricultural and mechanical college in North Texas. School books printed in Texas.

"Reasonable" compulsory education law.

Use convict labor on system of new highways.

All district courts should serve about same number people.

Keep courts open all year except for one month's vacation.

Retire district judges at 61 years.

Increase number of court of appeals by about two. Make their jurisdiction final in cases arising in county courts.

Aid present supreme court to relieve crowded condition its docket by commission of appeals or by high class attorneys to assist in preparation of decisions.

Exempt all cotton and woolen factories from taxation.

Abolish fee system, protect livestock industry and appoint forestry commission.

Bring together the landless and the homeless land.

Study the problem of mutual loan associations and cheap money.

Scrutinize every cent of the estimates for next year's need ed appropriations, \$15,903,000

Eddie Pape who lives north of the city, was in Ballinger Monday and informed us that he had the misfortune to get about 5000 bundles of cane and maize burned up Saturday afternoon. He thinks the fire was caused by boys smoking near the stacks of feed.

E. M. Setser, the Norton gin man, was among the visitors in Ballinger Saturday afternoon and says they have ginned 2100 bales of cotton this season and thinks there will be about 2 or 3 hundred more to gin before the season closes.

We were glad to see S. A. Gaston of the Valley creek country in the city Tuesday and is again enjoying his usual good health.

### DR. BLASDELL COMING BACK

We are in receipt of a letter from Dr. J. W. Blasdell instructing us to change his address on our mailing list from Lockhart to Ballinger, saying that he is coming back to Ballinger, the best place to live there is in Texas.



JAMES E. FERGUSON.

## 7 DEAD AS RESULT GERMAN AERIAL RAID

LONDON, Jan. 20.—Five persons are dead at Yarmouth, two at Kings Lynn, and a score or more are seriously injured as a result of last night's German aero plane and Zeppelin raid on half a dozen cities of England along the east coast.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—The long expected aerial raid on England by German Zeppelins began last night when a number of the aircrafts made flights over half a dozen or more towns, destroyed property, killed several, and injured a few. An attempt was made by one of the airships to destroy the king's royal residence in Sandringham, County, Norfolk. King George and Queen Mary narrowly escaped being in the bombarded edifice, only yesterday returning to London after a visit there. It is today expressed that the Germans had information which led them to believe King George was still at the palace.

Last night was calm, dark and cloudy which made it impossible for the inhabitants of the towns over which the Zeppelins flew to distinguish the aircraft at a great height.

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—By a brilliant infantry charge in the Argonne region, the Germans have advanced 600 yards, according to an official German statement issued here this afternoon.

The official French communique issued today claims that the territory in the Argonne region was regained by the allies after a counter charge, but the German announcement denies such has been the case.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—The official German announcement this afternoon claims a distinct victory over the French at Laboiselle and in the Argonne region.

The Paris communique today claimed that the French have repulsed the Germans at two points.

The weather along the western front is frightful and it is becoming more difficult daily for lighting to continue.

The allies are hoping that Japan will take an active part in the European fighting within the very near future. It is reported unofficially that a Japanese foreign legion is being voluntarily raised to help France in her struggle.

A. A. Kahlig, of the Pony creek country, was winding up some business affairs in Ballinger Tuesday and remembered the Banner-Ledger a dollars worth and also sent the paper to his father J. A. Kahlig at Oneaville, Texas, with his compliments, and says in this way he can keep his father posted on Runnels county news and says the Banner Ledger gives all the news all the time.

Dr. A. Levey the well known optician of San Antonio is here again. If you need your eyes fitted with glasses, call at W. B. Wood & Son store. You can get to fit you and reasonable.

Albert Gentry of the Marie country, was transacting business in Ballinger this week.

## It's Now Governor Ferguson and Ex-Governor Colquitt

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 19.—With an address that was not very long and the usual ceremonies, James E. Ferguson today became governor of Texas and Oscar B. Colquitt became one of the several ex-governors of the great State of Texas.

Reiterating many things which he promised in his recent campaign for the governorship of the state, Governor Ferguson's inaugural address was of the same literary cogency as that which characterized him as a favorite among the people of Texas in the

July primaries.

The decoration committee continued its work today of putting the House in ship-shape for the ball which will be held tonight. Hundreds of the state's celebrities have gathered here from all sections of Texas to attend the affair. Most of tomorrow, it is assured, will be consumed in removing bunting and other decorations from the House Chamber, although the new governor is scheduled to deliver his first message to the Thirty-fourth Legislature on this date.

## 26 BALES COTTON BURN AT WINTERS

WINTERS, Tex., Jan. 16.—Fire destroyed 26 bales of cotton and damaged the same number on the platform of the Abilene and Southern railroad here this morning at 10 o'clock.

The loss is estimated at about \$2,000.

It is presumed that the fire originated from either sparks of a passing train or the careless handling of matches. Before the blaze could be quenched or the bales re-

moved it had totally destroyed one-fourth of the total number on the platform, there being 100 bales awaiting shipment to Ballinger to be compressed.

Twenty-six bales were carried away from the fire in a badly damaged condition. The remaining 48 bales were unharmed.

The local fire department was called to the scene but the greatest work was in moving the bales away from the fire locally. However, the water thrown on the fire saved much of the cotton which is only slightly damaged.

The entire lot had been sold to the Witherspoon firm at Waco by Carl Edwards of this city.

### ANNUAL SETTLEMENTS.

This being the season of the year when balances between parties are settled, such as the payment of land notes, interest installments, taxes and other evidence of indebtedness, we wish to offer you our facilities and services in making these settlements for you.

It often proves more convenient for all parties concerned to have some definite place where this can be done without all parties being present and our responsibility is sufficient to cover the largest transaction.

It is not convenient for you to call in person, just send us your papers and we will look after them for you.

### THE FARMERS AND MERCHANTS STATE BANK

FATHERS AND MOTHERS BANK

The Bank that HELPS YOU Do Things.

## Ballinger State Bank & Trust Co.

"The Non-Interest Bearing and Unsecured Deposits of this Bank are Protected by the State Bank Guarantee Fund."

RESOURCES \$201,442.68

Your Business and Deposits are Cordially Solicited. We Promise You SERVICE and ATTENTION. "We Take Care of Our Customers" In Bounds of Safety and Conservatism.

DIRECTORS:	ACTING OFFICERS
Chas. S. Miller, President.	Chas. S. Miller, President and
Geo. M. Vaughn, Vice-Pres't.	Cashier.
Morgan Jones.	Sam Baker, Assistant
C. O. Harris.	Cashier.
C. A. Orbeck, Sec'y.	C. A. Orbeck, Ass't Cashier.

### JANUARY---

The beginning of the New Year is the beginning of new banking connections. If you are going to change banks why not come to a bank that is growing—is friendly—knows your wants and knows how to meet them. Come in and talk it over with us.

Responsibility \$300,000.00 D. M. Hillyard, Cashier.  
WINTERS BANKING COMPANY  
(Incorporated)

\$1.00

STARTS AN ACCOUNT HERE

Ask any of your friends who have money in the bank if it pays to save. You will find ten out of twelve of them started with a small deposit.

Come to this bank and open your account today.

The first deposit may be as small as one dollar, but once you have started, your account will grow, much to your satisfaction as well. We make it easy for you to have money in the bank—we help you save.

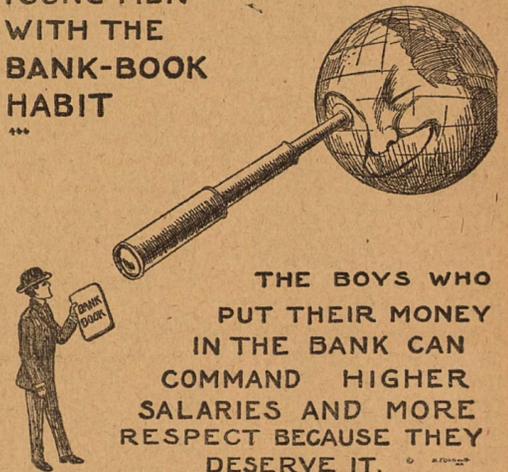
## The Winters State Bank

Winters, Texas.

Capital \$50,000.00

Guaranty Fund Bank

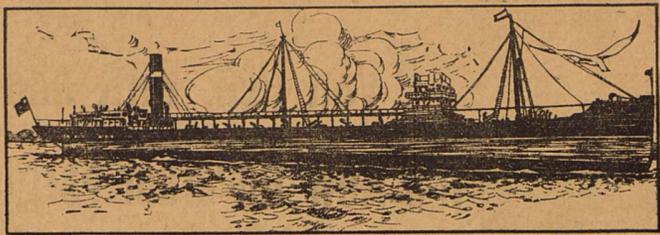
THE WORLD IS LOOKING FOR YOUNG MEN WITH THE BANK-BOOK HABIT



THE BOYS WHO PUT THEIR MONEY IN THE BANK CAN COMMAND HIGHER SALARIES AND MORE RESPECT BECAUSE THEY DESERVE IT.

Every employer is anxious about the men whom he employs. He will grow to like them and take an interest in them. When he sees a boy who doesn't keep his eye on the clock, who is the first there and the last away, and finds that boy BANKS HIS MONEY, it's THAT BOY for the top job. Why not? He deserves it. You begin by banking yours; nothing can stop you. Make OUR bank YOUR bank

...THE...  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
OF BALLINGER



## World-Wide Distribution of Oil Products From Texas

Since the war began papers and magazines of all kinds have been talking about the opportunities in the foreign field for goods made in the United States.

Texas is already sending products manufactured in this State over the whole world, and of these, oils made at Port Arthur and Dallas by The Texas Company go further afield and into more corners of the world than other manufactured products made in the State.

From Port Arthur and Galveston, stowed in the vessels belonging to The Texas Company, in ships chartered by them, or other vessels which load there, these oils go to China, India, South, East and West Africa, Australia, South America and Europe. In darkest Africa, the interior of India and China, the trade-mark of The Texas Company is recognized as a mark of quality.

A large fleet of vessels is required to carry these oil products, and the fleet of The Texas Company, appropriately headed by the S. S. "TEXAS," flagship, illustrated above, represents an investment of many millions of dollars.

Wherever the Texas citizen may go the products manufactured by The Texas Company are apt to greet him, reminding him of home, and indicate to the natives, by their known quality, the greatness of the State and its manufactures.

Right in your own town you can secure the same high quality oils which have made The Texas Company famous in foreign fields. Try them, they are worth while.

The Texas Company  
General Offices: Houston, Texas



## Laney of Dallas Tells Why New Constitution Needed

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 18.—Why Texas needs a new constitution is answered by C. O. Laney, member of the House of Representatives from Dallas, in a special statement written for the United Press.

"When we realize that there is an imperative necessity at this time to increase the number of judges of our supreme court, to exempt manufacturing industries from taxation for a limited period of time, to amend the homestead law, to increase the power of local self government, to reduce the number of members of the House of Representatives, to re-model our election laws, to change the present cumbersome system under which our state legislature is now working, and to enact scores of other progressive measures, and that none of these things can be done except progressive measures, and that none of these things can be done except by constitutional amendments, the necessity of getting rid of our present state constitution certainly becomes apparent," said Mr. Laney.

Constitutional convention resolutions are pending in both houses of the legislature. "Thirty-eight years, a longer period than we have ever lived under any constitution have passed since the present constitution was adopted," continued Representative Laney. "During this time, new problems have arisen, old issues are moribund or dead and current controversies are demanding the attention of the people. We have been trying for years to mould the needs of the present generation to suit our constitution. The rational thing to do is to mould the constitution to our needs. People are properly slow to make any change in the basic law of their government. A

time does come, however, when even the most sacred governmental document becomes archaic, obsolete and inadequate to meet the ever changing needs of constantly vacillating conditions.

"Much of the legislation we need today can be had by the uncertain and expensive process of amending our constitution. During the regular session of the thirty-third legislature, more than sixty bills were introduced to amend the constitution, and it is estimated that during the past ten years more than three hundred such bills have been introduced. Since September 25, 1883, we have amended it thirty-eight times and our courts have virtually amended it many more times by their decisions.

"What are some of the defects of our present state constitution? In the first place, while we call the present document a constitution, it is more than that. It is a hotchpot of legislation that has been emasculated by amendments and judicial decisions until the result is a labyrinth of uncertainties which deprives that document of even the prima-facie evidence of being a constitution. In the American sense of the word, a constitution is a written document by which the fundamental powers of the government are established, limited and defined, and by which these powers are distributed among several departments for their more safe and useful exercise for the benefit of the body politic. Our constitution contains a great mass of matter that is purely legislative. It covers ninety-six pages of ordinary printed matter, has sixteen articles and thirty-eight amendments, while the federal constitution only covers twenty-one pages of equal size and only had seven articles and seventeen amendments."

### DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

If you read this article through thoughtfully you will, and if you are young you will think twice.

Did you ever stop to think that you do four things, just four and no more? You think; you remember; you imagine; you act. When you learn to think better, remember better, imagine better or act better, you are increasing your efficiency, and, therefore, your income. You may feel that you are very successful now. Suppose you are; it isn't a question of what you know, but of how beneficial a practical business education will be to you in addition to what you already know. You will agree with us that to violate a part of the laws of business means partial failure, and to violate all the laws means complete failure. You are also aware that to observe part of the laws of business means partial success, and to observe all the laws means complete success. Our aim is to help you observe a higher per cent of the laws of success, and, therefore, enable you to be nearer the maximum success. The late Prof. James of Harvard declares that the average man only uses ten per cent of his brain power. Suppose you are twice as capable as the average man? Even that would mean you are only twenty per cent of your maximum possibilities. The purpose of our course is to produce a maximum of proficiency with a minimum effort. Did you ever stop to think that eighty-five per cent of the men of this country are only earning \$15 a week or less? That ninety-two per cent fail in business between the ages of 40 and 50? That ninety-five per cent have no money at the age of 60? We have been very successful in getting men out of the eighty-five, the ninety-two and the ninety-five per cent class. Why not let us help you? We have been marvelously successful in raising salaries, as is conclusively proven by the letters in our catalog from former students. The business world wants thinkers and doers. There's a famine of high priced men today; there are thousands of men who earn a thousand dollars a year, but only a few worth ten thousand a year. Be the latter kind of a man; you can if you will. We know that a man is worth only about \$2.00 a day from the chin down, selling muscle, but as high as a hundred thousand dollars a year from the chin up, selling brains. Be a chin upper and sell the higher type of brains; you can't afford to be a chin downer; there's no room for

such a man in the high salaried class. Take our thorough, practical courses of Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Business Administration and Finance and Telegraphy, learn how to think, to remember, to imagine and act.

Our large catalog is free for the asking, if you will only fill in and mail the following blank.

Name .....

Address .....

Course interested in .....

Dr. E. R. Walker, the city health officer, says he has just received the Diptheria Anti-toxine both in a curative and immune dose, at the Walker Drug Store, and any physician can get the same for charity patients, within the city limits, by giving an order to the city health officer and stating that the patient is not able to pay for the same. Have the order presented at the drug store and get the medicine.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

Will Dunlap, Alex McGregor, and Asa Cordill were the envy of all Ballinger citizens when they drove in from a duck hunt Friday afternoon with about 45 or 50 fine ducks strung on a line that reached all around the car.

### M. D. Chastain Grain Company

Pay the highest Market Price for  
MAIZE, OATS and COTTON SEED

### THE CASH MEAT MARKET

(The Globber old Stand)

Will deliver to any part of the city on short notice, the very choicest meats of all kinds, the best that the market affords. Will buy your Hides, Beef and Hogs and pay the top market prices. Give us a trial. See or call on Joe Turner or

FRANK CHAPMAN  
Hutchings Avenue - Ballinger, Texas



### Rheumatism For Young and Old

The acute agonizing pain of rheumatism is soothed at once by Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub—it penetrates to the sore spot, bringing a comfort not dreamed of until tried. Get a bottle today.

#### RHEUMATISM

Here What Others Say:  
"I highly recommend your Liniment as the best remedy for rheumatism I ever used. Before using it I spent large sums of money trying to get relief of the misery and pain in limbs and body, so I tried your Liniment both internal and external and I found quick relief, and now am well and strong again."—Geo. Curtis, 225 N. 14th St., Springfield, Ill.

Here's Proof  
"I wish to write and tell you about a fall I had down fourteen steps, and bruised my neck and hip very bad. I could not sleep at all. I sent my wife for a 25 cent bottle of your Liniment and in two days' time I was on my feet again."—Charles Hyde, 1325 1/2 Prairie Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

### SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for neuralgia, sciatica, sprains and bruises.

All Druggists, 25c.  
Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE  
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.  
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

### TWO SUNDAY MARRIAGES.

Rev. T. C. Jester spoke the words Sunday afternoon that united in marriage Mr. Willis Adams and Miss May Wigginton, two of Rannels County's popular young people.

About the same hour Sunday afternoon Judge Kleberg united in marriage Mr. Hays Parker and Miss Hattie Glascock of Sonora, and the happy young couple left on the night train for their home.

Bagged wounds are painful and cause many annoyance. It not kept clean they fester and become running sores. Ballard's Snow Liniment is an antiseptic healing remedy for such cases. Apply it at night before going to bed and cover with a cotton cloth bandage. It heals in a few days. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

J. W. Rainwater, the druggist, and W. M. Gray, of the same section, were looking after business affairs in Ballinger Friday and Mr. Gray enrolls as a regular reader of the Banner-Ledger.

How To Give Quinine To Children.  
FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2 ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Block of the Olin country, accompanied by Miss Hattie Block, were in the city Friday and Miss Hattie left for an extended visit to San Antonio.

GO TO—Ballinger Saddlery Mfg. Co., successors to T. S. Lankford for Saddles, Harness, etc. Complete line of Saddlery goods, and accessories. Shoe work and general repairing our specialty.  
E. J. CATHEY, Mgr.

R. R. Reams, and M. L. Bales, of the Hatchel country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

### A. & M. EXPERTS ARE COMING TO BALLINGER SOON

Geo. P. McLelland, Rannels county's popular farm demonstrator, and diversification preacher, is in receipt of a letter from J. L. Quicksall, district agent for the department of agriculture stating that he will be here the last of this week with representatives of the A. & M. College, and are desirous of meeting the business men and farmers.

Following is the letter:  
Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 12th inst. received and contents noted. I note that you will hold your poultry show on the 21st, to 23rd of January inclusive. I expect to be in your town on that day if possible, I mean on Saturday, January 23rd and will be accompanied by a representative of the A. & M. College, and on this visit we would like to have a conference with every business man in your town in order to outline some plans in future operations in demonstration work. If we can

possibly do so we will try and get to your place on Friday evening before, so you look out for us about that time, I am,

Very truly yours,  
J. L. QUICKSALL,  
District Agent.

Mr. McLelland is busy working up the meeting and is anxious that all those interested in the work, and who desire to see Rannels County made a better county, be here next Saturday.

Watch for further announcement.

### MANY DISORDERS COME FROM THE LIVER

Are You Just at Odds with Yourself? Do You Regulate Living?

Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, headache, nervousness and bilious spells indicate a sluggish liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25c at your Druggists.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve for skin eruptions.

### MARRIED AT PRESENT-TERIAN MANSE

W. L. Graves and Miss Kate Cates were married at the home of Rev. R. R. Rives Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. The happy couple drove to the manse, and presenting the necessary credentials, Rev. Rives pronounced the words that made them man and wife, and they went on their way rejoicing.

E. D. Futch, the cotton buyer came in Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday with his family returned home Monday morning.

Chickens, eggs, and produce wanted at Central Hotel. Top prices paid. wtf

### BROWNWOOD GETS NANKEEN COTTON

(Brownwood News.)

Fred Winkler, a farmer of San Saba county, brought a bale of Nankeen cotton to Brownwood today, along with a number of bales of the ordinary white cotton.

Nankeen cotton is a brownish lint, very brown in fact, and in appearance, as well as in the sensation of touch, it possesses a silky texture that the ordinary white cotton does not have.

But with all of its silkiness there is no market in Brownwood for Nankeen cotton. In fact buyers here looked upon it as a monstrosity. Only two men in Brownwood, we learn, ever saw the cotton before. One of these is W. F. McCully of McCully Co. & Co., who as soon as he saw it, called it Nankeen cotton, and declared it carried him back to old Alabama where it is grown to some extent.

How Fred Winkler of San Saba ever came to grow this cotton is not known. No doubt, having obtained the seed, he planted it as an experiment, or for a curiosity.

This bale of Nankeen cotton will be shipped to Galveston, where the grower hopes to find a purchaser. A large sample of it was left with Mr. M. W. Terry, and it can be seen at his grocery store. It is something of curiosity.

Whether it is of higher value than ordinary cotton is not known. Mr. McCully thinks it more valuable, and that in normal times should bring as much as sea island cotton.

### CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take as often. Buy only Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



### WHAT MOTHERS NEED

Too many women struggle under pains and aches. They are not sick—but weak, nervous, irritable.

Such women need that blood-strength that comes by taking SCOTT'S EMULSION. It also strengthens the nerves, aids the appetite and checks the decline.

If wife or mother tire easily or look run down, SCOTT'S EMULSION will build her up. SHUN SUBSTITUTES.

**ALL WOMEN**

Who suffer with the ailments of their sex are in need of the great strengthening, cleansing and regulating properties of

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It puts the liver, stomach and bowels in fine healthy condition, builds up the nervous system, strengthens the body, clears the complexion and changes a poor, tired, discouraged woman into one of sparkling good health and cheerfulness.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.

Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.



## RUNNELS COUNTY LEADS IN COTTON PRODUCTION

Out of thirteen Central West Texas counties Runnels County leads in cotton production for 1914. Up to December 13, 47,967 bales had been ginned in the county. Following are the figures for the 13 counties for the last two years:

	1914	1913
Brown	20,765	14,604
Callahan	14,681	10,109
Coke	12,270	4,615
Comanche	16,079	20,813

Concho	16,207	5,496
Coleman	45,632	29,931
Eastland	19,074	26,483
Lampasas	7,789	4,976
McCulloch	30,037	15,650
Mills	15,703	8,793
Runnels	47,067	15,697
San Saba	12,017	9,242
Tom Green	8,424	3,436

**Largest Cotton Counties**

Ellis	125,248	171,951
Navarro	86,788	95,575
McLellan	85,710	93,391

### Notice of Final Account THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Runnels County—Greetings:

Jo Wilmet Guardian of the Estate of Herbert Gilbert and Orville Gilbert, Minors, having filed in our County Court his application for discharge as Guardian of Herbert Gilbert, together with his final account of settlement with said Ward.

You are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days before the return date hereof in a newspaper published in the County of Runnels, you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account of Final Settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto if any they have, on or before the February term 1915, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the Court House of said County, in the town of Ballinger on the 1st day of February, 1915, when said Account and Application will be considered by said Court.

Witness O. L. Parish, clerk of the County Court of Runnels Co. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office, in Ballinger, Texas, this 2nd day of January A. D. 1915.

O. L. PARISH County Clerk, Runnels County. A true copy, I certify: J. D. Perkins, Sheriff, Runnels County. 8-4tw

Mrs. Tom Puckett and little son, of Temple, who had been spending some time past with relatives in Ballinger, returned to their home Saturday afternoon.

**Are You a Woman?**

## Take Cardui

**The Woman's Tonic**

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

### THE ONE-HORSE FARMER

Henry Scipp, of the Maverick country who calls himself the "One Horse Farmer," was supplying in Ballinger Friday and renewed with the Banner-Ledger and also sent the paper to his friend Paul Leoffeler, of Mason. He says he has made 45 bales of cotton this year and thinks it is enough for a one-horse farmer and besides he has made plenty feed stuff to run his place and killed two hogs recently that weighed 700 pounds and now feels happy with the whole world, owns his home and it paid for and don't owe a cent to any man. This is a good condition to be in and only represents what a number of other Runnels County farmers have done and others can do likewise. Come to Runnels County.

He has kept the rain record for his neighborhood for the past year and says it did not rain for three months and 16 days up to March 3rd, 1914, and then says in March the rain fell was 7-8 of an inch, April 7-8, May 5-4, June 1-3-4, July 1, August 4-5-8, September 2-3-8, October 6-3-8 and December 1 inch.

**How's This?** We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

**NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio.** Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Pilcher returned home Sunday night from Macon City, Mo., and other points in that state and reports a very pleasant visit for the past several weeks.

**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. Foster's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

## SAYS DEMONSTRATOR BEST IN THE STATE

Wm. Connally, of the state agricultural department, is here today and will address the farmers at a meeting to be held tomorrow at two o'clock.

Mr. Connally came in from San Angelo Friday morning, where he held a meeting Thursday. He says that the meeting at San Angelo was a very successful one. It was held in the tabernacle where a revival meeting is in progress. The evangelist, Rev. Ham, co-operated with Mr. Connally, and tendered him the use of the tabernacle and turned the meeting over to him, and he had a large crowd to talk hog and hominy and better farming to.

Mr. Connally in talking about better farming and diversification, stated that he was afraid the people of this county did not appreciate the work of Demonstrator McLelland. "I have worked with Mr. McLelland," said Mr. Connally, "and I know him to be one of the best demonstrators there is in this state." He is sincere in his work and has his whole heart in better farming and better conditions for the farmer. He is not just working for his salary. He desires to see the work succeed where he lives, and I know that if the people will co-operate with him they will succeed. Runnels county is very fortunate in having such a man in charge of this work."

**Dangers of a Cold.** Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the colds themselves that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that they so often lead to. For that reason every cold should be gotten rid of with the least possible delay. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of great help to you. It loosens a cold, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration and enables the system to throw off the cold. For sale by all dealers.

Wm. Roberts, Sr., of Talpa, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday and renewed with the Banner-Ledger for another year.

**Stop The Child's Colds They Often Result Seriously** Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-effects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the Cough, allays the inflammation, kills the germs and allows nature to do her healing work. 50c at your Druggist. Buy a bottle today.

P. E. Truly closed the deal Saturday in which he bought the Alcorn cold, drink stand on Eighth St., and took possession at once.

Chickens, eggs, and produce wanted at Central Hotel. Top prices paid.

## MORE VOLUNTEER WORK FOR ROADS

That the farmers of this county are awake to the interest of better roads is evidenced in the interest that they are manifesting in the work being outlined and planned for building roads in this county.

W. A. Marr, of the Mud Creek community, is the second to come forward and volunteer to furnish a team and wagon and one man for a period of ten days, free, to haul crushed rock and material for building the road through the Johnson county lane North of town.

Mr. Marr left Ballinger several years ago. He moved to a county where they have good roads, and he knows how to appreciate them. He came back to Runnels County last November, and he says that roads are the only thing the county is short on. If we had good roads this would be the best county and the best place to live in Texas.

The city council at a meeting held the first of the week, passed an order allowing the county use of the crusher and engine and any other machinery they own and an effort will be made to get this machinery at work on the road as soon as possible.

With volunteer labor, and then when those who have volunteered have worked out the time for which they agree to help, they should be employed and kept on the job until the work is completed or until the money supply has been exhausted.

This road question should be settled. Our people are too progressive to live so far behind the times, and we anticipate that they will remove one of the greatest hindrances to the progress of our county, and that at an early date.

## THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try it! Your hair gets soft, fluffy and luxuriant at once.

If you care for heavy hair that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an uncomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots fash, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast.

If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter; apply a little as directed and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually—why not?

### WILL OPEN NEW PUBLIC ROAD.

The road leading north, crossing Elm creek at the upper dam, near the home of W. T. Routh will become a public road, according to a statement made by Commissioner McWilliams. Mr. McWilliams went over the road recently and said the county would do some work on it if the land owners would give the land necessary for the road. We understand that the land owners will very readily do this. On account of the bad condition of the Johnson lane travel has become heavy over this proposed new road and it makes a saving in distance for those coming to Ballinger from the north.

A good remedy for a bad cough is Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Miss Agness Glover and brother Will left Monday at noon for Miles to visit friends a day or two.

## CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS GENTLY

Don't lose a day's work! If your liver is sluggish or bowels constipated take "Dodson's Liver Tone."

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

antee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

Mrs. Jack Guy and little daughter of Talpa, came in Monday afternoon to visit his sister, Mrs. Sam Baker.

E. Owens and son, of Brownwood, who had been looking after business in this section, returned home Monday morning.

### Dr. Fred Tinkle's Antiseptic Healing Oil for Man and Beast.

It is an external remedy for wire cuts, wounds of any nature, eczema and all skin troubles. You can get it at the undesignated drug stores, use it and if not satisfied, bring the empty bottle back and get your money. If it pleases you, tell your friends.

Walker Drug Co., Ballinger Tex.; Owens Drug Store, Winters, Tex.; City Drug Store, Miles, Tex.; Palace Drug Store, Rowena, Tex.; Middleton Drug Store, Bradshaw, R. L. Sides, Hatchel, Texas; J. D. Miller, Norton, Texas; Rainwater Bros., Crews.

M. C. SMITH.

Attorney-at-Law.

Office up-stairs in C. A. Deoss Building.

Examining Land Titles a Specialty.

A. K. Doss J. H. Baugh

**DOSS & BAUGH**

Lawyers.

Office over Ballinger Loan Co. Ballinger, Texas.

**G. P. Shepherd**

County Attorney Runnels Co.

Civil Practice Solicited

Ballinger, Texas.

**HARRIS & HARRIS**

Attorneys-at-Law

Corporation Collections and Land Litigation Specialties

Office over Ballinger State Bank and Trust Co.

### 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**

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

**Q. VICTOR MILLER**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office with Security Title Co. Will Practice in all the Courts.

### The Country Trade

Receives our very best attention and we ask you to visit us when in town, and we guarantee to give you a good shave, a neat hair cut and courteous treatment.

### City Barber Shop

H. O. Rhodes, Proprietor.

### YOU'VE GOT TO EAT IF YOU STAY HERE.

Then why not eat the best at the same price.

A short lunch or long lunch, you pay for what you eat and eat what you want.

**Laxson's Restaurant**

### Do Your Building Now! It Will Never Cost You Less.

Are you going to build a store, a house, a barn, a fence, or anything at any time in the near future? Take our advice and do it now. Lumber and other expenses will never be lower than they are now. See us about your lumber, lath, shingles, casings, cement, lime and anything else you need.

**We Carry Them All In Stock.**

## BALLINGER LUMBER CO.

**THE BANNER-LEDGER**

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY  
**THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY**

The Banner-Leader and the  
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solidated January 28, 1913.

**A. W. SLEDGE** ..... Editor  
**G. P. SHEPHERD** .. Business Mgr

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ner**, **O. L. Parish**, **R. W. Bruce**,  
**Troy Simpson**, **Mrs. D. C. Simpson**.

An American girl wedded into  
German royalty the other day.  
Some men never learn that they  
have enough trouble.

It is not necessary for Italy to  
enter the war now; her popula-  
tion has been reduced without  
that expense.

Now that the governor of South  
Carolina has resigned, it's about  
time for the governor of North  
Carolina to say to the former  
governor of South Carolina, etc.

A headline in one of the state  
papers avers, "House Seems Will-  
ing to Wait for Ferguson." It  
ought to; it's almost a cinch  
that he's coming.

"No one loves a fat man" is a  
common expression, but if you  
are observant, you have probably  
noticed that he is not punched  
out with too heavy clothes.

"Love means to renounce your  
individuality, to see with another's  
eyes," said Theophile Gautier.  
That is before marriage. After  
marriage it is to see with  
your husband's blimmers.

Americans are now raising  
money to send to the earthquake  
sufferers in Italy. At this rate it  
will not be long before the world  
will be under the care of our char-  
ity board.

The House in the Texas legis-  
lature has decided not to curtail  
the speaker's rule. It's a good  
thing. Had it decided different-  
ly, it would have been a difficult  
matter for that official to measure  
up to the standard.

In making up its ten thousand  
dollar premium list for the best  
crops raised in 1915, the Texas  
Industrial Congress says they will  
give no premium for the best cot-  
ton crop. They do not care to en-  
courage the production of this  
worthless product.

Yes, shipping hogs from Run-  
nels County is something new  
for the farmers, but they will  
have to ship several thousand ear-  
loads before they get back the  
money that has gone from this  
county to Northern hog growers  
for bacon and lard during the last  
thirty years.

A thief at Abilene stole a grip  
that only contained photographs  
of tombstones. He did not find a  
sample appropriate to mark his  
last resting place, and no doubt is  
at a loss to know what will be  
written on his tombstone.

Living in the past will be re-  
ferred to as cheap living when  
compared to what is to come—if  
more people don't get on the job  
and raise something to eat. The  
army of consumers, is greater to-  
day than in the history of the  
world.

There is not as much activity in  
tree planting in Ballinger as there  
should be. A tree planted now  
will stand as a shade for many  
weary souls long after you have  
gone to claim your reward for  
planting it. Plant a tree.

The income tax records show  
that there are 23,551 single wo-  
men in the United States who  
have an income of \$2,500 per  
year. That should be valuable  
data for the bachelors whose in-  
come fails to come in.

With cotton approaching the  
eight cent mark we can see the  
smile broadening on the farmer's  
face and prosperity gaining head-  
way that will make every one in  
this county smile. Prosperity in  
Central West Texas is contagious  
as is a West Texas smile.

Tax payers should not put off  
paying their taxes just because a  
bill has been introduced in the  
legislature to suspend the penalty  
for a certain period. That law  
has not passed, and tax paying  
time is rapidly passing. You  
should at least get your poll tax.  
You may need it.

"We understand that Ballin-  
ger's water works system is pay-  
ing a profit," says a prominent  
business man, "and we have the  
cheapest and best service that I  
know of anywhere in Texas. I  
am in favor of the city owning the  
light system and also the sewerage  
system. The city could supply  
power in connection with its  
water works plant at a much  
lower rate than we are paying."  
And, why not?

The liver loses its activity at  
times and needs help. Herbine is  
an effective liver stimulant. It  
also purifies the bowels, strength-  
ens digestion and restores strength  
vigor and cheerful spirits. Price  
50c. Sold by the Walker Drug  
Co.

W. A. Sommers, one of the  
prosperous stock farmers of the  
Talpa country, was looking after  
business affairs in Ballinger Tues-  
day.

Heartburn, indigestion or dis-  
tress of the stomach is instantly  
relieved by Herbine. It forces the  
badly digested food out of the  
body and restores tone in the  
stomach and bowels. Price 50c.  
Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

**One Man Hurt  
In Accident**

One man narrowly escaped  
death Friday night and two others  
were badly shaken up when the  
front axle of an automobile broke  
while the car was running at a  
good speed, en route to Ballinger.  
One of the party was thrown high  
into the air landing several yards  
from the halted automobile.

E. P. Scarborough, Harry Gar-  
dner and Dr. A. S. Love were re-  
turning to Ballinger from a hunt-  
ing trip when the accident occur-  
ed on the doctor's car. The axle  
popped in two, seemingly, while  
the trio were running at a fairly  
good speed. The machine was  
brought to a sudden stop, and Mr.  
Scarborough was thrown from his  
seat into the air. He was severely  
bruised about the body but not  
fatally injured. The other two  
occupants declare that he nar-  
rowly escaped fatal injuries or at  
least serious.

The hunters telephoned to the  
city and a car was sent out for  
them. They returned to the city  
late in the night.

**BOLD ROBBERS WORK  
ANGELO JEWELRY SHOP**

SAN ANGELO, Tex., Jan. 20.—  
A robber smashed the large oval  
plate glass window at the jewelry  
store of C. C. McBurnett last night  
and reached in and secured a gold  
diamond studded LaVallier valu-  
ed at \$150.

The robber overlooked two valu-  
able platinum LaValliers of great-  
er value than the one stolen, as  
well as other valuable jewelry in  
the window. The display consist-  
ed of watches, diamonds, neck-  
laces, ring, etc., the total value  
amounted to more than \$2,250.  
Only the diamond LaVallier is  
missing.

The plate glass was insured for  
\$100. The burglary was commis-  
sioned on one of the main streets  
and is the boldest one ever com-  
mitted in this city.

**Just Unloaded—**

I handle the finest grades of  
Flour that Oklahoma Mills put  
up. I buy ahead and can give my  
trade some better bargains. I  
have a nice clean bin that is rat-  
proof. I also handle Bran and  
Corn Chops, Shorts, Maize in head,  
Shelled Maize, Hay. Call and  
see me. Free Delivery, Strictly  
Cash.

**ROARK'S FEED STORE**

**Notice to Farmers  
and Traveling Public**  
I have purchased the Star Wagon  
Yard and am prepared to take  
care of you and your teams. Have  
good camp house, wood, water and  
feed.

**E. B. ROGERS**

w 2t pd.

**ANOTHER GREAT  
GRAIN CROP FOR  
RUNNELS COUNTY**

George P. McLelland, after tour-  
ing all of the northern part of  
the county, in the interest of  
farm demonstration work, return-  
ed to Ballinger shortly before noon  
Saturday with the declaration  
that farmers are hard at work in  
nearly all the fields which he visit-  
ed, either planting grain or finish-  
ing the picking of their 1914 cot-  
ton crop.

Indications, according to Dem-  
onstrator McLelland, are that Run-  
nels County will again raise a  
bumper grain crop. Many farm-  
ers of the northern part of the  
county are enthusiastic over the  
prospects for great wheat and oat  
crops.

**For Sale.**

Old ork mule in good flesh,  
Peter Schuttler wagon, almost  
new, double set of chain harness,  
at a bargain. **J. M. LONDON**,  
Sixth St. 22-2tw ltpdp

**ITALY HIT BY  
ANOTHER QUAKE**

ROME, Jan. 19.—Another earth  
quake hit Italy today.

The province of Cosenza in  
Southern Italy was today affected  
seriously by the disturbance.  
The village of Luzzi was entirely  
destroyed, according to meagre  
details which have reached here.  
Full details of the third quake are  
lacking. Many wires are down  
and communication with the af-  
fected province is exceedingly  
difficult.

**FORMER BALLINGER  
BOY WRITES FROM  
SANTIAGO, CHILE**

Mrs. Kate Woodward is in re-  
ceipt of a letter from her son Par-  
ker, written on Dec. 14th, and  
mailed at Santiago, Chile. Parker  
grew from knee pants to young  
manhood in Ballinger, and left  
here several years ago for South  
America, where he located, and  
has made good, having married  
and now has a wife and five chil-  
dren. He is well remembered by  
the old timers in Ballinger, who  
will read with interest the fol-  
lowing letter:

Santiago, Chile, 12-14-14  
Dear Mother and all:

Just a few lines to let you know  
that am on a trip to Central  
Chile. Will not likely get back to  
Buneos Aires till about New Year.  
I arrived here yesterday p. m., hav-  
ing been on the way from Buneos  
Aires for three days and nights.  
One day and night on train from  
Buneos Aires to Mendoza, one  
night in Mendoza. The third night  
we stopped at a big hotel away  
up near the summit of the Andes.  
Could have crossed over into Chile  
the same afternoon but for fear of  
landslides from the effects of the  
warm afternoon sun.

Yesterday we left the hotel at  
6:20 a. m., and soon passed thru  
the tunnel that connects Argenti-  
na and Chile by rail. I can cer-  
tainly assure you that I never  
have had a day's journey so full of  
awe inspiring scenery as was yes-  
terday (Sunday). Many of the  
railroad snow sheds were recently  
destroyed by snow and landslides  
when the summer sun got busy.  
The train that brought me was  
the first to cross the Andes this  
summer and it was certainly a  
dandy when it left Buneos Aires.  
It consisted of 22 coaches and I  
think 244 beds booked, and others  
had to do without beds. A goodly  
number of Chilians had been laid  
up in Buneos Aires for weeks and  
months awaiting the clearing of  
the Trans-Andine Railroad. They  
were afraid to go home by sea on  
account of the German battleships  
wandering about down South.  
These same gunboats were sunk  
last week off the Falkland Is-  
lands by a fleet of English men of  
war. You will, know all this long  
before you hear it through your  
loving son,

**P. G. WOODWARD.**

Ira L. Sims Gin at Pony is  
equipped to do it properly. New  
huller gins with a boiler and clean-  
er insures your securing a higher  
grade on your bolls or gathered  
cotton. wtf

**"TIZ" GLADDENS  
SORE, TIRED FEET**

No puffer-up, burning, tender,  
aching feet—no corns  
or callouses.



"Happy!  
Happy!  
Use 'TIZ'!"

"TIZ" makes sore burning,  
tired feet fairly dance with de-  
light. Away go the aches and  
pains, the corns, callouses, blis-  
ters, bunions and chiblainis.  
"TIZ" draws out the acids  
and poisons that puff up your  
feet. No matter how hard you  
work, how long you dance, how  
far you walk, or how long you  
remain on your feet, "Tiz"  
brings restful foot comfort.  
"TIZ" is magical, grand, won-  
derful for tired, aching, swollen  
smarting feet. Ah! how comfort-  
able, how happy you feel. Your  
feet just tingle for joy; shoes  
never hurt or seem tight.

Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ"  
now from any druggist or depart-  
ment store. End foot torture  
forever—wear smaller shoes keep  
your feet fresh, sweet and happy.  
Just think! a whole year's foot  
comfort for only 25 cents.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Letters From the People  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Good Farms, Good Crops, Good  
People, Good Politics, in North  
End of County.

Editor Banner-Ledger:  
If a few items from this place  
are worthy of your attention you  
can use them as best you desire.

We have a good country here  
made up of good people, good  
farms and good crops. The cot-  
ton is not all gathered by several  
bales to each farm. The Willis  
gin at Goldsboro has ginned over  
1500 bales and expects to gin  
many more, only running on Tues-  
days and Saturdays.

Land ranges in price here from  
\$25 to \$40 per acre. Mr. Willis  
wants to sell his fine estate on  
Creek, as he is too old to attend  
to a large estate.

We are having fine weather to  
work in now and farmers are in  
better spirits with cotton looking  
upwards.

We out here like the Banner-  
Ledger because it speaks the  
truth and represents conditions  
as they are while giving the best  
of news, foreign and domestic.  
We smile when we deign to read  
the war news in the big dailies, as  
we know it is second hand and  
much doctored, and censored. We  
know that any newspaper man of  
a foreign country is not allowed  
within the lines of the fighting  
armies and hence we see the fraud  
being perpetrated on readers.

We are giggling over the cat  
that Gov. Colquitt let out of the  
political sack and sympathize  
muchly with the husky town  
clubs, politician bosses and future  
candidates. Colquitt don't need  
the U. S. Texas senatorship or he  
would not have ordered his polit-  
ical coffin to be brought over the  
Tom Campbell routes.

Well, any way, Joe Bailey will

be sent again as Texas senator to  
Washington and he and Sheppard  
will make a gay team to trans-  
port the Wilson administration  
over the political shoals. We  
ought to have the Harpoon editor  
there too, as we have Cyclone  
Davis and his whirlwinds are go-  
ing to count "forty-eleven" in the  
politico office game with Tum-  
ulty as manager and America's Red  
Hats princess as executors. All  
we farmers are hollering "go it  
Galagher" while picking out the  
fool's crop of commercial prosper-  
ity, and its a pity farmers were  
conceived in selfishness and born  
in the country and raised in ignor-  
ance and maternal love. So noth-  
ing can be expected of them but  
big low price crops and field  
slavery.

Mr. Wade Willis, son of W. T.  
Willis, has a fine Jersey milch  
cow that has a new January calf  
that came to his home without  
any tail. Wade's father advices  
him to send the calf to one of the  
Ballinger retail merchants and  
have the calf retained.

Our little town now has only  
one prosperous store and that is  
run in connection with the post-  
office. M. C. Bright & Sons have  
charge of this business and are  
right men in the right place. M.  
C. is in old war vet of Lee's  
army.

**OLD TEXAN**

Token, Texas.

**Truitt Country Busy Place.**

Banner-Ledger:  
Christmas is about over in this  
part of the country and the mov-  
ing van is seen most every day.  
Mr. W. M. Faubion of Lampasas  
County together with Mr. Me-  
Crury of the same place have  
just moved into our midst. To  
them we give a hearty welcome.

Mr. J. W. Pruitt has moved to  
Marie and W. O. Roe has moved  
near Ballinger, others are on the  
move but have not yet located.  
Cotton pulling is taking first  
place.

The health of the community is  
not just as we would wish. Mr.  
S. P. Bates is confined to his bed  
and several have the grip and  
colds.

Fat hogs are plentiful and the  
smokehouses are briming over  
with spar ribs and sweet smell-  
ing hams and bacon.

Grain plaining is becoming the  
fad where cotton has been gath-  
ered.

Mrs. S. C. Harris has returned  
from Ballinger where she was  
operated on at the Halley & Love  
Sanitarium for appendicitis. She  
is doing quite well. The Prof. is  
better.

Grandpa Damron had the mis-  
fortune of loosing a fine mare last  
week.

Mrs. D. C. Spurgur of Marieta,  
Texas, is visiting her daughter  
Mrs. S. C. Harris.

School is doing nicely. Quite  
a lot of new ones have enrolled  
since the holidays. There is a  
meeting called for Friday night  
for the purpose of organizing a  
literary society.

**SUBSCRIBER.**

Truitt, Texas.

**Children's Coughs—Children's  
Colds Both are Serious.**

When one of your little ones  
shows symptoms of an approach-  
ing Cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-  
Tar-Honey at once. It acts quick-  
ly, and prevents the Cold growing  
worse. Very healing—soothes the  
Lungs, loosens the mucous, streng-  
thens the system. It's guaran-  
teed. Only 25c at your Druggist.  
Buy a bottle today.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for  
sores.

**JEWELL CUNNINGHAM**

Dealer In

**Second Hand Goods**

Repairing A Specialty.

On Corner Opposite The  
Princess Theatre.

**GET YOUR**

**VAPOR BATHS**

FROM

**W. M. CARTER**

CHIROPODIST AT

**City Barber Shop**

Ballinger, Texas

**FRANCIS SAYRE  
IS NAME OF BOY  
AT WHITE HOUSE**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—  
President Wilson's grandson was  
named today just plain Francis  
Sayre, after his father.

**EAT CABBAGE, FISH,  
SAUSAGE, NEW BREAD**

"Pape's Diapepsin" digests food  
when stomach can't—Cures  
indigestion.

Do some foods you eat hit back  
—taste good, but work badly; fer-  
ment into stubborn lumps and  
cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach?  
Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot  
this down: Pape's Diapepsin di-  
gests everything, leaving nothing  
to sour and upset you. There  
never was anything so safely  
quick, so certainly effective. No  
difference how badly your stom-  
ach is disordered you will get  
happy relief in five minutes, but  
what pleases you most is that it  
strengthens and regulates your  
stomach so you can eat your favor-  
ite foods without fear.

Most remedies give you relief  
sometimes—they are slow, but not  
sure. "Pape's Diapepsin" is a  
quick, positive and puts your stom-  
ach in a healthy condition so the  
misery won't come back.

You feel different as soon as  
"Pape's Diapepsin" comes in con-  
tact with the stomach—distress  
just vanishes—your stomach gets  
sweet, no gases, no belching, no  
eructations of undigested food,  
your head clears and you feel fine.

Go now, make the best invest-  
ment you ever made, by getting a  
large fifty-cent case of Pape's Dia-  
pepsin from any drug store. You  
realize in five minutes how need-  
less it is to suffer from indigestion  
dyspepsia or any stomach dis-  
order.

Mrs. S. L. Fulcher, of the Dry  
Ridge neighborhood, was shop-  
ping in Ballinger Tuesday and or-  
dered the Banner-Ldger to con-  
tinue to her address for the en-  
suing year.

**War or No War**

We are still in a position to make you farm loans and take up and extend  
your vendors lien notes in the future just as we have heretofore done in  
the past.

No informal red tape proceedings. When you get your loans through  
us, we handle them right off the reel.

For further particulars call on, phone or write

**C. A. Doose & Co.**

Ballinger, Texas.

### Woman's Health Requires Care

Women are so constituted as to be peculiarly susceptible to constipation, and their general health depends in large measure on careful regulation and correction of this tendency. Their delicate organisms rebel at the violence of cathartic and purgative remedies, which, while they may afford temporary relief, shock the system and seriously disturb the functional organs. A mild laxative is far preferable and, if properly compounded, much more effective.

The combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is ideal for women's use. A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 452 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.

### S. P. STONE DEAD.

At the age of 66 years, S. P. Stone, one of Ballinger's highly esteemed citizens departed this life at his home on Eighth street Monday, January 18th at 4:30 p. m. Mr. Stone was born near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., and moved to Texas near Itasca, in Hill County, where he had lived for the past 33 years. He leaves a wife, two daughters, Mesdames Walter Abernathy and Louis Aleveder and a son, Claude, and a sister and her husband, of Tennessee all of whom were at his bedside at the time of his death. He was a devoted husband, a kind and loving father and a consistent member of the Methodist church. The funeral services were conducted at the residence by Rev. W. H. Doss at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and the remains were shipped to Itasca for interment in the family cemetery.

A host of friends join the Ledger in sincere sympathy and condolence for the sad relatives left to mourn his death.

### SOME DON'TS

#### For Stomach and Liver Sufferers.

Don't take medicine for your Stomach ailments morning noon and night, as usually such medicines only give temporary relief and simply digest the food that happens to be in the Stomach.

Don't permit a surgical operation. There is always serious danger in operations and in many cases of stomach, liver and intestinal ailments the knife can be avoided if the right remedy is taken in time.

Don't go around with a foul smelling breath caused by a disordered stomach and liver to the discomfort of those you come in contact with.

If you are a stomach sufferer, don't think you can not be helped probably worse cases than yours have been permanently restored by Mayr's Wonderful Remedy.

Most Stomach ailments are mainly caused by a catarrhal condition. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy not only removes the catarrhal mucus, but allays the chronic inflammation and assists in rendering the entire alimentary and intestinal tract antiseptic, and this is the secret of its marvelous success.

Don't suffer constant pain and agony and allow your stomach ailments to physically undermine your health. No matter how severe your case may be or how long you have suffered—one dose of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy should convince you that you can be restored to health again. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy has been taken and is highly recommended by Members of Congress, Justice of Supreme Court, Educators, Lawyers, Merchants, Bankers, Doctors, Druggists, Nurses, Manufacturers, Priests, Ministers, Farmers and people in all walks of life.

Send for FREE valuable booklet on Stomach Ailments to Geo. H. Mayr, 154-156 Whiting St., Chicago, Ill.

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

### POLL TAX PAYMENTS 400 SHORT TO DATE

At the close of business at the tax collector's office on January 20, 1914, the records show that 1,488 poll tax receipts had been issued.

At the close of business on the same date this year the records show that only 1097 poll tax receipts had been issued, making a shortage of 391 when compared with last year's payments.

Tax Collector Padgett left his office after the above date last year and visited the various towns of the county on a collecting tour. He has made the rounds for the present year, and when this is taken into consideration it makes the above comparison look all the more worse, and indicates that the tax payers will have to come in pretty regular from now until the close of the tax paying season if anything like the average yearly payments are made. Mr. Padgett says he can not handle all the crowd in one day, and those that wait until the last hour will not only work a great inconvenience to themselves by having to wait, but will work a hardship on the collector and his assistants.

Below we give the number of poll tax receipt issued up to January 20th last year, and the number issued up to the same date this year, and also the total poll tax receipts issued last year:

Voting box	1915	1914	Total
			1914
Ballinger 1	144	128	344
Hatchel	40	49	91
Benoit	31	31	52
Crews	63	76	153
Token	31	43	58
Truitt	11	36	37
Winters	117	177	342
Antelope	11	27	41
Pumphrey	15	37	74
Wingate	55	71	130
Baldwin	17	19	36
Wilmeth	47	58	106
Cochran	19	33	51
North Norton	33	38	40
Marie	6	17	30
Maverick	26	39	57
Suth Norton	24	32	46
Pearce SchoolH	23	30	62
Brookshire	13	12	19
Miles	85	176	221
Rowena	85	120	171
Olfin	29	44	53
Pony	27	49	90
Ballinger 24	155	146	346
Total,	1097	1488	2650

Have it ginned at Ira L. Sims' Gin, at Pony, as he has a boiler and cleaner in connection with new huller gins now being installed. Ready about January 25th. wtf

J. Sam Hall, of the Marie country was transacting business in Ballinger Wednesday and had his figures on the Banner-Ledger set up to 1916.

G. W. Phillips, of the Winters country, while in Ballinger on business Tuesday remembered the Banner-Ledger with a renewal.

H. Kasberg, of the Spring Hill neighborhood, and E. H. Pfluger of the Rowena country, were among the visitors in Ballinger Wednesday. Mr. Pfluger says he has 16 acres in wheat and about 30 acres in oats in fine shape and will begin his regular farm work this week if the weather continues fair.

### A BIT OF ADVICE

First—Don't Delay. Second—Don't Experiment.

If you suffer from backache; headache or dizzy spells; if you rest poorly and are laquid in the morning; if the kidney secretions are irregular and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. In such cases the kidneys often need help. Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for kidney trouble—they are recommended by thousands. Can residents desire more convincing proof than the statement of a citizen of this locality? W. E. Gideon, 201, E. Mosquete St., Coleman, Texas, says: "I was troubled by severe pains in my back. My kidneys were weak and I suffered from an almost complete retention of the kidney secretions. I tried several remedies but found Doan's Kidney Pills better than anything else I had taken. Should the trouble ever return, I shall know what to use."

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

### BEST LAXATIVE FOR BOWELS--'CASCARETS'

When constipated, headachy, bilious, breath bad, stomach sour.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salt, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your druggist. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipated Bowels. Cascarets belong in every household. Children just love to take them.

### HERE TO ATTEND FUNERAL.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Paschal came in Tuesday to attend the funeral of S. P. Stone. Mr. Paschal has had charge of Mr. Stone's farm in the northwest part of the county for several years.

Gather or boll cotton ginned right at Ira L. Sims' Gin at Pony. Now instilling new huller gins, ready about Jan. 25th. Also have a boiler and cleaner which helps wonderfully as to grade. wtf

### What Will I do With Them Cotton Stalks?

Tell your troubles to L. S. Evans of Ballinger and place your order with him for a machine that will strip your stalks of limbs and burs, cut the stalks in small bits, three rows at a time. A machine that will crush your clods, smooth the land and mark off three rows, at the time. A machine that will drill, harrow 20 to 30 acres of crop per day until it is 8 or 10 inches high. Will it cut green or wet stalks, no sir, nor no other stalk cutter that we ever saw.

Let me show you my cutter. Let me try it on your farm. Satisfaction guaranteed or no sale. Will cost less than a one row cutter and do three times the work and better. Home invention, home-made. Place your order today, so your machine will be ready for you when you need it. L. S. EVANS, R-14 Ballinger, 22-2twpd

### Citation.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Runnels County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon B. F. Silman, the unknown heirs of M. A. Silman deceased, the unknown heirs of Ophelia Linn, deceased; the unknown heirs of Lottie Barron, deceased and the unknown heirs of B. F. Silman, deceased; by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper in the 35th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 35th Judicial District, to appear at the regular term of the District Court of Runnels Comy, to be holden at the court house thereof, in Ballinger, on the 2nd Monday in March A. D. 1915, the same being the 8th day of March A. D., 1915 then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 21st day of December A. D., 1914, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 1665, wherein M. Barbee is plaintiff, and B. F. Silman, the unknown heirs of M. A. Silman, deceased; the unknown heirs of Ophelia Linn, deceased; the unknown heirs of Lottie Barron, deceased and the unknown heirs of B. F. Silman, deceased are defendants, and said petition as follows:

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Runnels. In District Court march term A. D. 1914. To Hon. John W. Goodwin, judge of said court: Now comes M. Barbee, who re-

## A Few Cold Facts for the Skeptic Or in Other Words "Light Thrown On the Silo Question."

You have heard the statement made on the streets that the silo is an experiment, and that in a very few years they will be a thing of the past, and what are now standing, will have fallen down, and the use of them discontinued.

We want to ask those who made these statements the following questions: Do you know that the silo has been in existence for 300 years, in fact in a small way since antiquity. Do you know that state Wisconsin alone has over 52,000. Do you know that there are over 170,000 in Mississippi-Valley. Did you know that you had made these statements in the face of the fact that there were between the almost unbelievable numbers of one half and three quarters of a million silos now standing in the United States.

If you don't want a silo that is your business and we don't blame you for not buying one, but don't throw cold water on a proposition that is a God send to the farming people of our country.

Now we are selling silos, and we are also in the Retail Lumber business, and have been for the past 35 years in Texas and Oklahoma and aim to continue in same.

If we thought you would have mere money without silos do you think we would try to sell them to you.

Now we have the exclusive agency for the

## CRANE TRIPPLE WALL SILO

A silo we have chosen out of them all, and only after careful and painstaking investigation. A silo we believe that has no peer. One that has stood the test for 12 years. One that you can go to rest and sleep soundly, full knowing that it will be there in the morning. No hoops to tighten or loosen. Air tight, water tight, acid proof. Made of the best known wood in the world for lasting "Cypress." They may play out as someone said but it will never fall down.

We would be very much pleased to demonstrate it at anytime. Remember we are here on the ground, we have an interest in your present and future. Don't be caught buy one of those traveling salesmen, who cares not what happens after he has your money and is gone.

## Wm. CAMERON and CO. BALLINGER, TEXAS.

## EXPERIENCED OIL DRILLER CONFIDENT OF RICH STRIKE

In company with R. P. Kirk and Wm. Doose Jr., we had the pleasure of visiting the Houston Oil Co., well drill about ten miles east of Ballinger Tuesday afternoon. We did not find a cheap outfit at work but instead we found one of the best oil drills in Texas rigged up under an eighty-five foot derrick making good headway to what the engineer in charge says is a lake of oil of fine quality. The outfit is a substantial one and it required a car of lumber to build the derrick.

The site selected for bringing in the first oil well for Central West Texas is just outside of the Santa Fe right-of-way a short distance from the home of Sam Brookshire on the banks of the east fork of Mustang creek, and the location is one so suitable for an oil well that you can almost smell oil when you approach the scene.

Col. Cleminger is in charge of the work here for the Houston Oil Co., and two of the prominent members of the company are constantly on the ground watching the work. Col. Cleminger is an experienced oil man. His head is almost white and he has spent his life in the work he is now carrying on. He was the chief engineer in the development of the

second largest oil field in Pennsylvania. He has been in Texas for a number of years and has figured prominently in the development of Texas oil fields. He came to his present work from Houston, and is backed by a company that is financially able to sink the drill as far as it is possible to send one into the earth.

This man is very frank in discussing the outlook for an oil field in this section of the state. He says he can not see any further down in the ground than anyone else, but his experience has taught him a great deal, and he has succeeded where others failed. He is enthusiastically optimistic for success where he is now at work. He says that there is every mark of an oil field for a distance of ten miles or more along the Mustang in the belt where he is now drilling. "The geological formation is perfect for oil, and very much like the Electra fields," said the experienced engineer as he lifted from his auto a piece of oil rock picked up from the bed of the creek, and striking a match watched it burn and sent up an order of oil.

The drill has only been running two or three days, but was down about thirty feet. At this depth struck crystal rock, which characteristic of an oil field.

the lands hereinafter described, cultivating, using and enjoying

the same for the period of ten years before the commencement of this suit and for the period of ten years before the entry of defendants thereon or assertion of any claim thereto by the defendants.

Wherefore plaintiff prays that defendants and each of them be cited by publication as required by law to answer hereto at next regular term of this court, and that on final hearing plaintiff have judgment for the title and possession of said above described land and premises and that writ of restitution issue, for his damages and costs of suit, and for such other and further relief as

he may be in law and equity entitled to.

This action is brought as well try title as for damages. Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Ballinger this the 21st day of December A. D. 1914.

MARY PHILLIPS, Clerk District Court, Runnels County By Louise Orgain, Deputy.

A true Copy of the original. J. D. PERKINS, Sheriff of Runnels County, Texas Dec. 25-Stw.

# ZUDORA

A Great Mystic Story  
By Harold McGrath

### SYNOPSIS.

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is killed in a gold mine. Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$20,000,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keene, Zudora's mother's brother. Zudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of eighteen. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam Ali, decides that Zudora must be before she can have a chance to come into possession of her money, so that it may be left to him, the next of kin. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle to his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Zudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one.

"Well, well," says Hassam Ali. "If you make such a stand I'll compromise. Solve my next twenty cases and you can marry him; fall in a single case and you must renounce him."

Zudora, using the knowledge gained from years of association with her uncle, unravels a baffling mystery and wins her first case—a case in which John Storm is saved from being convicted of a murder instigated by Hassam Ali himself.

Zudora and Hassam Ali visit Nabok Khan's house, where she overcomes every one whenever Nabok attempts to marry a princess. Storm, seeking Zudora, is made a prisoner. Zudora foils Nabok Khan, restores the princess to her original lover and saves Storm from death.

### CHAPTER III.

#### The Mystery of the Cheesemaker.

IN a kind of cellar, under a window, a man sat, bent over a peculiarly constructed machine of small wheels that spun with lightning rapidity. Every now and then he paused and scrutinized the minute object he held in his fingers. At length he seemed satisfied, rose, stopped the machine and shuffled over to a cupboard. Then he sat down on a cot and began to figure in a small notebook. The result of his mathematics evidently pleased him.

In a corner behind curtains stood a furnace, a crucible, with powerful bellows and chimney. It looked adaptable to tremendous heat pressure. The machine previously referred to was an unfamiliar one to any but the eyes of those who have watched similar machines in Amsterdam and Rotterdam, in Holland. It was a diamond cutting and polishing machine. What the unusual crucible brought forth remained to be seen.

The diamond cutter rose again and once more approached the cupboard



The Diamond Cutter

and glanced over his treasure, which consisted of half a dozen perfect gems perfectly cut and polished, but small.

"I shall be rich some day."

Then came sudden transition from joy to gloom. He dared not go forth openly to sell these gems, for he feared that he would be looked upon as a thief. The fact that these diamonds were not registered would act against him. The least they would do would be to hale him before the customs officials as a smuggler. And if he told the truth his wonderful discovery would become public property, and he would be ruined.

"I am unlucky," he groaned. "I see how it is. I must divide with some one in order to get anything. I will sound Hassam Ali."

He had disposed of several gems among pawnbrokers who were known not to ask questions, but in these transactions he had received but a fourth of what the gems were worth. These things contributed to his sudden rise and fall of spirits. He was also something of a madman.

Presently he sniffed. There was a faint odor of curds in the air. Beyond the wall was a cheesemaker's shop, and there one could buy anything from a Camembert to what is known as a Dutch cheese. The diamond cutter discovered that he was hungry. So he left his den, bought some cheese and rye bread and returned, soon to begin his labors again. During certain intervals of silence he heard without apparent notice slight scratching sounds. The furnace began to glow, throwing weird lights upon his lined and ecstatic countenance.

When night came he went again to his treasure and gave a cry of anguish. A gem was gone! He searched thor-

oughly, but could not find it. It could not be possible that he had made a mistake in the original counting. He would go and have his friend Hassam Ali look into his crystal. There were wonderful revelations made there, and Hassam Ali reassured him that the gem would be found.

The next day, after Zudora had gone forth—to meet her lover, Hassam Ali was assured—Hassam Ali retired to the mystic room. He was curious to see how long his sister's face would keep forming in the heart of the crystal. He was intensely superstitious without realizing the fact. Yet again he saw the face, the same appeal in it. His heart swelled with fury and hate. He was beginning to hate his niece, for we invariably hate those we have wronged or intend to wrong. Whenever he saw her slender white throat a horrible, almost irresistible, desire laid hold of him to take that white throat within his fingers and crush the life out of it. At the same time he became vaguely alarmed lest at some time or other he should surrender to this mad desire. No, no!



Hassam Ali Was an Adept at Disguising Himself.

A thousand times no! He must follow without deviation the plans he had mapped out. Sooner or later he would gain his ends without incriminating himself. She suspected nothing. One side of her was all keenness and insight, but the other side of her was as guileless as a child, and to this side he always played. He must wait, tedious as waiting might be. Gold, gold, yellow gold, the most beautiful thing in the world; millions of shining disks, all his. He suddenly shook himself. He must smother these thoughts, this rampant desire, or he might overstep. Misers are full of strange cunning.

Zudora had given her word to say nothing about her great inheritance, and her loyalty to her word was as strong as hoops of steel.

Hassam Ali was an adept at disguising himself, making himself unrecognizable. A half dozen touches of the brush, a muffler about his chin, and even Zudora would fail to recognize him at first glance. He called forth. He was eager to learn what Storm was doing. For the present Storm was the main obstacle in his way. If he became Zudora's husband, goodby to the Trainor millions, whether Zudora lived or not. If Zudora married Storm clandestinely he was determined upon that knowledge to kill them both. Once a week he made inquiries at the bureau of licenses.

Zudora met Storm in the park, and they idled away an hour or two building castles in Spain. The will of Jason Olds having been probated, Storm was the recipient of a hundred thousand, which he immediately divided between several hospitals. He wanted it known that, aside from his business relations, he wanted nothing of Olds, living or dead. His gift reacted favorably.

Storm became suddenly serious. "My dear," he said, "I want to ask you some really vital questions."

"Go ahead."

"Do you love your uncle?" She did not answer at once because the question was totally unexpected. She began to think.

"Why, John, that's an odd question."

"I know it, but I just simply had to ask it."

"I respect him," she said, "for he is a man of extraordinary attainments,



Zudora Met Storm in the Park.

for all that you sometimes smile at his occupations."

"It is precisely because he plays at this mummery and is at the same time an extraordinary man that I ask you if you love him."

"Love is a strange thing," she replied evasively. She felt strangely stirred over the trend of conversation.

"You don't answer me directly." He was an attorney and had something of the bulldog's grip. There were many unhappy witnesses who would testify to that.

"Well, no; I can't say honestly that I love him," frowning.

"Nor can you say honestly that he loves you. My dear girl, I might as well admit to you that some one is interested in putting me out of the way. I've been shot at in the dark on three different occasions. I have received anonymous letters purporting to come from some disgruntled politician. I think the best thing you can do is to marry me."

"Not until every letter of my agreement is complete."

"I suppose you've made up your mind?"

"Yes. Just as firmly as I have made up my mind that you're my man and that I wouldn't exchange you for the greatest kingdom on earth."

He laughed and pressed her hand. He had been on the point of telling her his innermost suspicions. He saw now that she was going to have trouble enough without his adding to it. Brave little girl! Because she loved him she had assumed almost three times the tasks of Hercules. He became more and more determined to follow her and stand guard over her in every case she had—that is, if they left him alone. From the bottom of his soul he distrusted Keene, Hassam Ali, so called.

It did not require an unusually sharp intuition to feel the sense of hatred directed against him whenever he came into the presence of the mystic. But he possessed no defined theory as to what had caused this activity of passion. It was born of no tender sentiment for the niece. Nor could it be due to the fact that he, Storm, looked with contempt upon Keene's work. He knew Keene to be absolutely indifferent to what the public thought of his affairs. In this Storm was compelled to admit of a secret admiration for the man. Think deeply and constantly as he might, however, he could not bring to the surface any legitimate cause for Keene's bitter antagonism.

Storm's mistake was that he did not reveal to Zudora what his real suspicions were—that it was Hassam Ali who wanted him out of the way. They both in that event would have escaped a good deal of trouble, being mutually prepared for it.

When they at last separated Storm went downtown, quite aware of the fact that he was being shadowed. But he did not recognize his shadow.

Storm usually worked late at night in his study, and he generally felt the need of a bite before turning in. This midnight lunch consisted of cheese and crackers and a pint of ale. He was seldom troubled with insomnia. Every other day he would drop into Altmann's cheese shop, chat awhile with the cheesemaker, his wife and daugh-



He Would Drop into Altmann's Cheese Shop.

ter, and then leave with his regular purchase.

Now it happened that Hassam Ali's midnight appetite was similar to that of Storm's, except that Hassam Ali never touched alcoholic beverages of any sort. Moreover, he was friend to both cheesemaker and diamond cutter. There was more to the latter than most people suspected. When the mystic saw Storm enter the cheesemaker's his first inspiration was to learn what sort of cheese he generally purchased and eventually substitute a poisoned one. It was immaterial to him whether Altmann paid for the deed or not.

As Storm entered one door the diamond cutter came out of the other. Hassam Ali made a sign, which the latter answered. Together they re-entered the building. Hassam Ali had no desire to run into Storm.

"I did not recognize you, master," said the diamond cutter.

"And never recognize me unless you see me make the sign. Well, have you made up your mind?"

"I am going to trust you."

"Why not? I may be able to help you a great deal," said Hassam Ali, secretly pleased that he had won his point. "I am like a physician or a priest. Whatever you may tell me will

be buried in my breast." His strong, magnetic eyes boring into the other's. The diamond cutter was always in such a mental state as to lend himself readily to hypnotism, and without being aware of it he fell under the spell immediately Hassam Ali spoke to him. "Lead on."

The diamond cutter led the way to his cell-like shop and threw back the curtains, revealing the furnace and crucible. Deftly he placed a piece of carbon in the receptacle and turned a switch. There came a blinding flash, and the heat of it drove Hassam Ali backward toward the wall.

"We must wait a few moments. Sometimes the heat is too small, sometimes too hot. The secret is the medium heat."

The speaker threw off the power, stood unmoving for the space of four minutes, then delicately picked out a black lump. This he skillfully broke with a small hammer. Presently he held out his palm. A crystal a little larger than a pinhead lay upon it.

"What is it?" asked Hassam Ali.

"A diamond of the purest water," was the exultant answer. "The main obstacle in producing diamonds artificially has been the great expense for each experiment. It was not practical diamond making. There was no compensation in the result. It summed up, just a man of science striving to wrest from nature one of her greatest secrets. It costs me about one-fourth of what each diamond is worth. But I must have a bigger furnace, more power. I have figured out the relative degrees of heat."

"Will you let me take this crystal to a jeweler?" asked Hassam Ali, tremendously interested.

"Certainly. I have sold many to pawnbrokers, but I have been afraid to come out into the open."

"Trust me," said Hassam Ali.

So he took the diamond away. He was still a bit skeptical. It might be that this diamond cutter was not such a fool as he looked. In some scientific manner the crystal might have been previously confined in the carbon. If the man offered to sell his invention Hassam Ali would feel assured that there was bamboozlement somewhere



"A diamond of the purest water."

In the background. He was himself too old a bird to be caught at such a game. But if this was honestly done! He was informed at the jeweler's that the crystal was an uncut diamond, perfectly white, and worth about \$40. So far so good. Hassam Ali returned to the inventor.

"It's a white diamond, worth about \$40. Now, before we go any further, let me see a piece of carbon."

The inventor exhibited his stock and invited Hassam Ali to make his selection. To Hassam's mind, had each piece contained a diamond the inventor already possessed a small fortune. He was beginning to feel reassured.

Soon another diamond came to life, as it were. Hassam Ali was convinced there was no charlatanism in him. The man had discovered one of the greatest secrets in the world.

"Oh, I have failures. Sometimes the carbon is not right. Again, the power is not strong enough. But I will show you some of the gems I have already made."

He went to the cupboard and produced his little hoard. He poured them into Hassam Ali's hands. The gems were all exquisitely cut and polished. The largest was about the size of an ordinary parlor match head.

"How many here?" inquired the visitor, now genuinely astonished.

"Ten."

Hassam Ali counted them. He shook his head.

"Only eight."

"Impossible!"

"Count them yourself."

The inventor did so. He ran to the cupboard and searched every nook.

"I have been robbed!"

"Sh; not so loud!" warned Hassam Ali. "You say you put ten stones in there. Here are but eight. In other words, some one has been rifling the cupboard. My advice is to catch the thief without drawing the police in. Put seals on the door and the lock. I notice that the wall is very thin."

"Bah! Altmann is an old fool. He thinks I am a locksmith," contemptuously.

"You never can tell. I will come tomorrow, and together we'll examine the seals."

"But what do you think?"

"About what?"

"The stones."

"Oh, I am quite certain that in the event of your being able to make the stones in carat sizes you will not only be famous, but rich. Still, you know what a sensitive thing a diamond is. It would be wise to keep your secret

until you have made your fortune."

"I'm no fool. If it got about that I made diamonds at a profit, however



The Trap Was Neatly Arranged and Laid.

small, the diamond market would go to smash."

Seals were applied to the cupboard, and Hassam Ali went away.

The moment he was gone the diamond cutter berated himself furiously. What had possessed him to take Hassam Ali so utterly into his confidence? And there was a thief about! How could any one have known that he had diamonds? And more puzzling than all else, why hadn't the thief taken them all? He did not sleep well that night.

When he and Hassam Ali broke the seals in the morning there were but six stones left.

"Altmann!" cried the diamond cutter. "He has some hole in the wall. I'll kill him!"

"Be still!" said Hassam Ali sternly, seizing the man and shaking him violently. "If he is guilty and bears you, goodby to your gems. We'll put a dictograph in and find out what the cheesemaker and his family talk about. You needn't worry about the expense. I'll see to that. And we'll go to work at once. A dictograph down the wall



The Cry Had Been a Practical Joke.

and a bear trap in front of the cupboard, and we'll soon know who the culprit is."

The dictograph was promptly installed, and the trap was neatly arranged and laid. But the conversation recorded was useless, and nobody stepped into the bear trap. Two more diamonds were gone!

"Listen," said Hassam Ali. "I'll rush out yelling 'Fire! Fire!' That will clear the cheese shop and give me a chance to make an investigation."

"I leave everything to you," said the half demented inventor. He was panting and holding his hand over his heart. "It is making me ill. My heart is bad."

Things fell out as Hassam Ali predicted. Only he had not expected John Storm in the cheese shop. At the cry of fire Storm ran out with the others and accidentally dropped his purchase. Hassam Ali saw the package fall, and instead of entering the shop, he ran to the package and picked it up, on the principle that anything belonging to John Storm might eventually prove useful. He thrust it into his pocket and started back to make his investigations, but it was now too late. The cheesemaker, seeing no signs of fire anywhere, had returned to his shop. So Hassam Ali made his way back to the diamond cutter's. When he opened the package and found some cheese he swore and flung it from him savagely. Then he picked it up and broke it. It was a good cheese, and it would be shameful to waste it.

"Look!" he cried suddenly. From the cheese he plucked a small diamond.

"I knew it!" exclaimed the unhappy diamond cutter. "It's Altmann, after all!"

Meantime Storm, having lost his cheese in the small riot and learning

that the cry had been a practical joke or the clever scheme of a petty thief, returned to the shop, somewhat ruffled in spirit, to purchase another cheese. He had scarcely taken it into his hand when the diamond cutter, followed by two policemen, came rushing in and demanded the arrest of every one in the shop—that is to say, Storm, the cheesemaker and his wife. They did not take his daughter, who remained behind weeping.

Storm was permitted to telephone Zudora.

"What is the matter?" she demanded.

"It seems that I've been arrested as an accomplice of Altmann, the cheesemaker, on the charge of stealing diamonds from a diamond cutter living next door. The diamonds were found in a cheese I bought. As a matter of fact, I think it's a practical joke of some sort. You know where Altmann's is. Nothing serious can possibly come of it, but I'll have to do a lot of buying when I leave the police station. The laugh is on me somewhere."

"I'll have you out before midnight," she declared.

But she nearly lost her life in the furnace room. The diamond cutter ran amuck when he saw her enter his chamber of secrets, and he flew at her like an enraged tiger. She eluded him and picked up a hammer, with which to defend herself. The hammer was nothing to the madman. He reached out to clutch her when he gave a weird cry, stumbled and fell headlong



He Reached Out to Clutch Her.

into the furnace mouth. His heart had given out.

And so Hassam Ali would never be able to add diamonds to his pyramids of shining gold.

But the death of the diamond cutter complicated matters, and, despite the protestations of innocence on the part of the victims, they were held.

When the truth did come out finally the whole city laughed quietly. Zudora discovered the thieves—a pair of bright eyed mice who had decided to go house building with diamonds as a cornerstone!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Try This For Neuralgia.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

Joe M. Thomas, of the Valley creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday and says he is moving right along planting oats and says with one more week of clear weather will have planted about 170 acres.

### Sudan Seed

Proclaimed by A. & M. College and some of the seed houses as among the very best in the state.

Nearly 100 percent cream-hulled. Free from Johnson Grass or weed seed.

Many planters and seed houses are advertising this seed at \$1.00 per pound.

I have what you want, at home, at from 50c to 35c per pound.

Every farmer should plant Sudan for pasturage and hay. But—Be sure it is pure.

W. W. FOWLER, M. D.

Ira Turner, of the Norton country, came in Saturday to accompany his brother-in-law, Underwood Cope, who came in and left on the afternoon train for his home at Itasca.

THE TREY O' HEARTS CHAPTER LI.

The New Judith. From sleep as from drugged stupor Judith Trine awakened, struggling back to consciousness like some exhausted diver from the black depths to the star-stricken surface of a night-bound pool.

And for a little she lay unstirring, her half-numb wits fumbling with their business of renewing acquaintance with the world. At first she could by no means recognize her surroundings. This rude chamber of rough plank walls and primitive furnishings; this wide, hard couch she shared with her still slumbering sister, Rose; the view revealed by an open window at the bedside; a fair perspective of tree-clad mountains through which a wide-bosomed canyon rolled down to an emerald plain, conveyed nothing to her intelligence.

A formless sense of some epochal change in the habits and mental processes of a young lifetime, added to her confusion. Who was she herself, this strange creature who rested here so calmly by the side of Rose? If she were Judith Trine, how came she to be there? Irreconcilable opposites in every phase of character, the sisters had sedulously avoided association with each other ever since childhood; they had not shared the shelter of four walls overnight since time beyond the bounds of Judith's memory. What, then, had so changed them both that they should be found in such close company?

What, indeed, had become of the wild thing, Judith Trine of yesterday? Surely she had little enough in common with this Judith of today, in whose heart was no more room for envy, hatred, malice or any uncharitableness, so full was it of love which, though it was focused upon the person of one man, none the less embraced all the world—even her sister and successful rival in that one man's affections.

This change had not come upon her without warning. She had been almost insensibly aware of its advent through the gradual softening of that old Judith's hard and vengeful nature in the course of the last few days. But now that the revolution was accomplished, she hardly knew herself—she hardly knew the world, indeed, so differently did she regard it—not without something of the wide-eyed wonderment of a child to find all things so new and strange and beautiful.

And this was the work of Love! Now the chain of memories was quite complete, no link lacking in its continuity. She recalled clearly every incident that had marked the slow growth of this great love she had for Alan Law, from that first day, not yet a month old, when he had escaped the fiery deathtrap she had set for him and repaid her only by risking his life anew to save her from destruction, down to this very morning when the stream from a hydraulic nozzle had swept over the brink of a three hundred-foot precipice a crimson racing automobile containing two desperate men bent upon compassing the death of her beloved.

By that act of sheer self-defense the world was richer for the loss of two black-hearted blackguards, and Alan Law might now be considered safe from further persecution—since there now remained not one soul loyal enough to Seneca Trine to prosecute his private war of vengeance against Alan. And though that aged monomaniac had means whereby he might purchase other scoundrels and corrupt them to his hideous purposes, Judith was determined that he should never again have any opportunity so to do. Though Alan, she knew, would never lift his hand to hinder her father's freedom of action, she, Judith, meant to take such steps as his persecution called for. If there were any justice in the land—if there were any alienists capable of discriminating between Trine's apparent sanity and his deep-rooted mania—then surely not many days more should pass into history without witnessing his consignment to an institution for the criminal insane.

She, Judith, would see to that, and then . . . The woman sighed once more. Then Rose and Alan would marry and live happily ever after.

But what of Judith? She made a small gesture of resignation to her destiny. What became of her no longer mattered, so that Alan were made happy in such happiness as he coveted.

And now the thought stirred her sharply that what was to be done must be done quickly, if at all.

And the almost level rays of the declining sun, striking in through the open window, counseled haste if Judith were to accomplish her intention of leaving this place and finding her father again before nightfall.

With the utmost care she rose from the bed, crept to the door of the room (now recognized as the quarters of the foreman of the hydraulic mining outfit) and out into the room adjoining.

And there, pulling the door to gently behind her, she paused and for many minutes stood in tensestrung contemplation of the man she loved—Alan Law, asleep in a chair beside a table, his head pillowed on his folded arms.

This was leaving-taking between them and he would never know. Far better so: Judith felt she could not trust herself to say farewell to him without breaking down and confessing the utter wretchedness that threatened to overwhelm her each time she forced herself to face the thought that this parting must be final.

Like a thief she stole across the creaking floor to Alan's side, hesitated, bent her head to his and touched her lips to his cheek—a caress so light that he slept on in ignorance of it. Then, as she lifted her head and stood erect, bosom convulsed with silent sobs, she looked squarely into the face of Rose.

CHAPTER LII.

The Old Adam.

A long minute elapsed before either woman moved or spoke. Transfixed beside Alan's chair, steadying herself with a hand upon its back, Judith stared at the figure in the doorway, in a temper at once discomfited and defiant. With this she suffered a phase of incredulity, was scarce able to persuade herself that this was truly Rose who confronted her—Rose whose sweet and gentle nature had ever served as the butt of Judith's contempt and ruthless ridicule.

Here was revolution with a vengeance, when Rose threatened and Judith shrank!

It was as if the women had exchanged natures while they slept. The countenance that Rose showed her sister was a thundercloud rent by the lurid lightning of her angry eyes. Her pose was tense and alert, like the pose of an animal set to spring. In her hand hung a revolver, the same (Judith's hand sought the holster at her hip and found it empty) that her sister had worn and forgotten to remove when she dropped, half-dead with fatigue, upon the bed.

And slowly, toward the end of that long, mute minute, the girl's grasp tightened upon the grip of the weapon and its muzzle lifted.

Remarking this, a flash of her one-time temper quickened Judith. Of a sudden, with a start, she crossed the floor in a single, noiseless stride, and threw herself before her sister.

"Well?" she demanded hotly. "What are you waiting for? Nobody's stopping you; why don't you shoot?"

The upward movement of the hand was checked; the weapon hung level to Judith's breast—as level and unequivocal as the glance that probed her eyes and the tone of Rose's voice as she demanded:

"What were you doing there?" "If you must know from me what you already know on the evidence of your eyes—I was kissing good-by to the man I love—kissing him without his knowledge or consent before leaving him to you for good and all!"

"What do you mean?" "That I'm going away—that I can't stand this situation any longer. Marrophat and Jimmy are dead, my father's helpless—and I mean to see that he remains so. Nothing, then, stands in the way of your marrying Alan but me. And such being the case—and because he's as dear to me as he is to you—I'm going to take myself off and keep out of the way."

"For fear lest he find out that you love him?" Judith's lip curled. "Do you think him so witless he doesn't know that already?"

"And so you leave him to me out of your charity! Is that it?" "Any way you like. But if it's so intolerable to you to think that I dare love him and confess it to you—if you begrudge me the humiliation of stooping to kiss a man who doesn't want my kisses—if you are so afraid of losing him while I live and love him—very well, then!"

With a passionate gesture Judith tore open the bosom of her waist, offering her flesh to the muzzle of the revolver.

A cry broke from the lips of Rose that was like the cry of a forlorn child punished with cruelty that passes its understanding. She fell back against the wall. The revolver swept up through the air—but its mark was her own head rather than Judith's bosom.

But before her finger found strength to pull the trigger the man at the table, startled from his sleep by the sound of angry voices, leaped from his chair with a violence that sent it clattering to the floor, and hurled himself headlong across the room, imprisoning the wrist of his betrothed with one hand while the other wrested the weapon away and passed it to Judith.

"Rose!" he cried thickly. "What does this mean? Are you mad? Judith—"

Dragging the bosom of her waist together, Judith thrust the weapon into its holster and turned away.

"Be kind to her, Alan," she said in an uncertain voice. "She didn't understand and—and I goaded her beyond endurance, I'm afraid. Forgive me—but be kind to her always!"

Somehow, blindly, she stumbled out of the cabin into the open, possessed by a thought whose temptation was stronger than her powers of resistance. What Rose had failed to accomplish might now serve to resolve Judith's problem. . . . None, she told herself, bitterly, would seek to hinder her. But she meant so to arrange the matter that none should see or suspect and be moved to interfere.

Round the shoulder of the mountain, on the road along the edge of the cliff, she was sure of freedom from observation.

And yet, such is the inconsistency of the human animal, the instinct for self-preservation was stronger than her purpose: when a touring car swung round the mountain and shot toward her, she checked herself hastily and jumped aside in ample time to escape being run down.

The next instant the machine was lurching to a halt and the sonorous accents of Seneca Trine were saluting her:

"Judith! You here! What the devil!

Where've ye been? Where are Marrophat and Jimmy?"

Digging the nails of her fingers painfully into her palms, she breathed deep, fighting down hysteria, reasserting her self-control in so short a space of time that her father failed to appreciate that there was anything uncommon in the mind of the girl.

"Where?" he demanded angrily as she approached the car. "Where, I want to know, are Marrophat and Jimmy? Haven't you seen or heard anything of them? They left me at six o'clock this morning, to go after—"

"Dead!" the girl interrupted, sententious, eyeing him strangely. "I don't believe it!" the old man screamed, aghast. "I won't believe it. You're lying to me, you jade! You're lying—"

"I am not," she broke in coldly. "I am telling you the plain truth. . . . They followed us all morning in that red racer, firing at us all the while. Finally they caught up with us here, about noon—came up this road shooting over the windshield. It was our lives or theirs. We turned the hydraulic stream on them and washed the car over the cliff. If you don't believe me, get somebody to show you their faces."

She indicated with a gesture two forms that lay at a little distance back from the roadside, motionless beneath a sheet of canvas—the bodies of Trine's creatures, recovered by the mining gang and brought up for a Christian burial.

But Trine required no more confirmation of Judith's word. The light flickered and died in his evil old eyes; his stricken countenance assumed a hue of pallor even more intense than was normal with it; a broken curse issued from his trembling, thin, old lips; and his chin sagged to his chest, heavy-weighted with despair that followed realization of the fact that he no longer owned even one friend or creature upon whose conscienceless loyalty he might depend.

The last bitter drop that brimmed his cup of misery was added when Alan Law himself appeared, leaving the miners' cabin in company with his betrothed—Rose now soothed and comforted, smiling through the traces of her recent tears as she clung to her lover, nestling in the hollow of his arm.

To Alan, on the other hand, this rencontre seemed to afford nothing but the pleasantest surprise imaginable.

"Well!" he cried, releasing Rose and running down to the car. "Here's luck! And at the very moment when I was calling my lucky star hard names! How can I ever reward your thoughtfulness, Mr. Trine? It beats me how you do keep track of me this

way—happening along like this every time I need a car the worst way in the world!"

"Drive on!" Trine screamed to the chauffeur. "Drive on, do you hear?"

But Judith had stepped up on the running board and was eyeing the driver coldly, with one hand significantly resting on the butt of the weapon at her side. The car remained at a standstill.

Sulphurous profanity followed, a pungent stream of vituperation that was checked only by Judith's interruption: "We've had to gag you once before, you know. If you want another taste of that—keep on!"

"But where's Barcus?" Judith demanded when, after helping Rose into the car and running off to thank their hosts, Alan returned alone to the car.

"Goodness only knows," the young man answered cheerfully. "He would insist on rambling off down the canyon in search of an alleged town where we could hire a motor car—somewhere down there. I tried to make him understand that we had plenty of time, but he was mulish as he generally is when he gets a foolish notion into his head. So I daresay we'll meet him on his way back—or else asleep somewhere by the roadside!"

Taking the seat next to the chauffeur, he gave the word to drive on; and they slipped away from the location of the mining camp, saluted by cheers from the miners.

The road dipped sharply down the mountainside to the bed of the canyon. The car moved smoothly and swiftly, coasting; only now and then was it necessary to call upon the engine for power with which to negotiate an upgrade or some uncommonly long stretch of level road.

Half an hour passed without a word spoken by any member of the party. Each was deep in his or her own special preoccupation: Alan turning over plans for an early wedding; Rose hugging the contentment regained

through her lover's protestations; Judith lost in profoundest melancholy; Trine nursing his rage, working himself up into a silent fury whose consequences were to be more far-reaching than even he dreamed in his wildest moments.

Its first development, for all that, was desperate enough. The aged monomaniac occupied the right-hand corner of the rear seat. Thus his one able hand was next to Judith, in close juxtaposition to the revolver in the holster on her hip.

Without the least warning his left hand closed upon the weapon, withdrew it and leveled it at the back of Alan's head.

As he pulled the trigger Judith flung herself bodily upon the arm.

Even so, the bullet found a goal, though in another than the intended victim. The muscular forearm of the chauffeur received it.

With a shriek of pain the man released the wheel and grasped his arm.

Before Alan could move to prevent the disaster the car, running without a guiding hand, caromed off a low embankment to the left and shot full-tilt into a shallow ditch on the right, shelling its passengers like peas from a broken pod.

Alan catapulted a good twenty feet through the air and alighted with such force that he lay stunned for several moments.

When he came to, he found Barcus helping him to his feet; a heavy seven-passenger touring car halted in the roadway indicated the manner in which his friend had arrived on the scene of the accident.

When damages were assessed it was found that none of the party had suffered seriously but the chauffeur and Seneca Trine himself. The former had only his wound to show however, while Trine lay still and senseless at a very considerable distance from the wrecked automobile.

Nothing but a barely perceptible respiration and intermittently fluttering pulse persuaded them that the flame of life was not extinct in that poor, old, pain-racked body.

CHAPTER LIII.

The Last Trump.

Toward the evening of the third day following the motor spill, Judith sat in the deeply recessed window of a bedchamber on the second floor of a hotel situated in the heart of California's orange-growing lands.

Behind her Seneca Trine sat, apparently asleep, in a wheeled invalid chair.

There was no occupant of the room. Though he had lain nearly two days in coma, her father's subsequent



Lightning Kills Trine and Strikes Down Alan and Rose.

progress toward recovery of his normal state had been rapid. Now, according to a council of surgeons and physicians who had been summoned to deliberate on his case, he was in a fair way to round out the average span of a sound man's lifetime. He had apparently suffered nothing in consequence of his accident more serious than prolonged unconsciousness. For the last twenty-four hours he had been in full possession of his faculties and (for some reason impossible to Judith to fathom) uncommonly cheerful.

From this circumstance she drew a certain sense of mystified anxiety. Twice in the course of the morning she had caught his eye following her with a gleam of sardonic exultancy, as though he nursed some secret of extraordinary potentialities.

And yet (she argued) it was quite impossible that he should have some fresh scheme brewing for the assassination of Alan. Not a soul had had any sort of communication with him since his recovery but the attending surgeon, a man of unimpeachable character, a meek-mannered trained nurse, and herself, Judith. Under such circumstances he simply could not have set a new conspiracy afoot.

And yet . . . She was oppressed by a great uneasiness.

Perhaps (she reasoned) the weather was responsible for this feeling, in some measure at least. The day had been unconsciously hot, a day without a breath of air. Now, as it drew toward its close, its heat seemed to become more and more oppressive even as its light was darkened by a portentous phenomenon—a vast pall of inky cloud shouldering up over the mountains to the music of distant rumblings.

Nor was this all; a considerable degree of restlessness was surely pardonable in one who, from her window, watched a carriage-drive populous with vehicles (for the most part motor cars) bringing to the hotel gayly

dispassioned men and women, the guests invited to the wedding of Rose Trine and Alan Law.

Within another ten minutes the man Judith loved with all her body and soul would be the husband of her sister.

She had told herself she was resigned; but she was not, and she would never be. Her heart was breaking in her bosom as she sat there, watching, waiting, listening to the ever heavier detonations of the approaching thunderstorm and to the jubilant pealing of a great organ down below.

The had told herself that, though resigned, she could not bear to witness the ceremony. Now as the moment drew near when the marriage would be a thing finished, fixed, irretrievable, she found herself unable to endure the strain alone.

Slowly, against her will, she rose and stole across the floor to her father's chair.

His breathing was slow and regular; beyond doubt he slept; unquestionably there was no reason why she should not leave him for ten minutes; even though he waked it could not harm him to await her return at the end of that scant period.

Like a guilty thing, on feet as noiseless as any sneak thief's, she crept from the room, closed the door silently, ran down the hall and descended by a back way, a little-used staircase, to the lower hall, approaching the scene of the marriage.

Constructed in imitation of an old Spanish mission chapel, it contained one of the finest organs in the world; at this close range its deep-throated tones vied with the warnings of the storm. Judith, lurking in a passage-way whose open door revealed the altar steps and chancel, was shaken to the very marrow of her being by the majestic reverberations of the music.

Since they had regained contact with civilization in a section of the country where the Law estate had vast holdings of land, the chapel was thronged with men and women who had known Alan's father and wished to honor his son. . . .

Above stairs, in the room Judith had quitted, Seneca Trine opened both eyes wide and laughed a silent laugh of savage triumph when the door closed behind his daughter.

At last he was left to his own devices—and at a time the most fitting imaginable for what he had in mind.

With a grin, Seneca Trine raised both arms and stretched them wide apart.

Then, grasping the arms of his chair, he lifted himself from it and stood trembling upon his own feet for the first time in almost twenty years.

Grasping the back of the wheeled chair, he used it as a crutch to guide his feeble and uncertain movements. But these became momentarily stronger and more confident.

This, then, was the secret he had hugged to his embittered bosom, a secret unsuspected even by the attending surgeon; that through the motor accident three days ago he had regained the use of limbs that had been stricken motionless—strangely enough, by a motor car—nearly two decades since.

Slowly but surely moving to the bureau in the room, he opened one of its drawers and took out something he had, without her knowledge, seen Judith put away there while she thought he slept.

Then, with this hidden in the pocket of his dressing gown he steered a straight if very deliberate course to the door, let himself out, and like a materialized specter of the man he once had been, navigated the corridor to the head of the broad central staircase and step by step, clinging with both hands, negotiated the descent.

The lobby of the hotel was deserted. As the ceremony approached its end every guest and servant in the house was crowding the doorway to the chapel. None opposed the progress of this ghastly vision in dressing gown and slippers, chuckling insanely to himself as he tottered through the empty halls and corridors, finding an almost supernatural strength to sustain him till he found himself face to face with his chosen enemy and victim.

The first that blocked his way into the chapel, a bellboy of the hotel, looked round at the first touch of the claw-like hand upon his shoulder and shrank back with a cry of terror—a cry that was echoed from half a dozen throats within another instant.

As if from the path of some grisly visitant from the world beyond the grave, the throng pressed back and cleared a way for Seneca Trine, father of the bride.

And as the way opened and he looked toward the altar and saw Alan standing hand in hand with Rose while the minister invoked a blessing upon the union that had been but that instant cemented, added strength, the strength of the insane, was given to Seneca Trine.

When Alan, annoyed by the disturbance in the body of the chapel, looked round, it was to see the aged maniac standing within a dozen feet of him; and as he looked and cried out in wonder, Trine whipped a revolver from the pocket of his dressing gown and swung it steadily to bear upon Alan's head.

At that instant the storm broke with infernal fury upon the land. A crash of thunder so heavy and prolonged that it seemed to rock the very building upon its foundations, accompanied the shattering of a huge stained-glass window.

A bolt of bluish flame of dazzling brilliance slashed through the window like a flaming sword and smote the

pistol in the hand of Seneca Trine, discharging the weapon even as it struck him dead.

As he fell the bolt swerved and struck two others down—Alan Law and the woman who had just been made his wife.

CHAPTER LIV.

The Wife.

Again three days elapsed; and Judith, returning from the double funeral of her father and sister, doffed her mourning for a gown less somber and more suited to the atmosphere of a sickroom, then relieved the nurse in charge of Alan.

He remained as he had been ever since the falling of the thunderbolt—in absolute coma.

But he lived, and—or the physicians held—must soon regain consciousness. Kneeling beside his bedside Judith prayed long and earnestly.

When she arose it was to answer a tap upon the door. She admitted Tom Barcus and suffered him to lead her into the recess of the window, where they conversed in guarded tones in spite of the fact that the subject of their communications could not possibly have heard them.

"I've come to tell you something," Barcus announced with characteristic awkwardness. "I've known it for three days—ever since the wedding, in fact—and kept it to myself, not knowing whether I ought to tell you yet or not."

He paused, eyeing her uncertainly, unhappily.

"I am prepared," Judith assured him calmly.

"You're nothing of the sort," he countered, argumentative. "You couldn't be. It's the most amazing thing imaginable. . . . See here. . . ."

"Well?" "You understand, don't you, that Alan must never know that Rose was killed by that lightning stroke?"

"What do you mean?" "I mean," the man floundered miserably. "You see, he loved her so—I thought—I'm sure, he would be best—if you can bring yourself to it—to let him go on believing it wasn't Rose who was killed, but Judith. And that's skating so close to the truth that it makes no difference: the Judith Alan knew and the Judith I knew in the beginning is gone as completely as though she and not Rose had been killed."

After a long pause, the girl asked him quietly: "I understand. But is it possible you don't understand that, if I were to consent to this proposition, lend myself to a deception which I must maintain through all my life to come—Alan would consider me his wife?"

"Well, but—you see—you are his wife. . . . Oh, don't think I'm off my bat. I'm telling you the plain, unvarnished truth. You are Alan's wife. . . . No, listen to me. You remember that day in New York when you substituted for Rose, when Alan tried to elope with her, and you went with him to Jersey City, and stood up to be married by a preacher-guy named Wright—and Marrophat broke in just at the critical moment and busted up the party?"

"Well?" she demanded breathlessly.

Barcus produced a folded yellow paper from his coat pocket and proffered it.

"Read that. It was handed to me as best man, just before the ceremony. Seeing it was addressed to Alan and knowing he was in no frame of mind to be bothered by telegrams, I slipped it into my pocket and forgot all about it temporarily. When I came to find it, I took the liberty of reading it. But read it for yourself."

The typewritten lines of the long message blurred and ran together almost indecipherably in Judith's vision. None the less, she contrived to grasp the substance of its meaning.

"WHY DIDN'T YOU WIRE ME SOONER," it ran: "MARRIAGE TO ROSE IMPOSSIBLE. REV. MR. WRIGHT INFORMED ME YOUR MARRIAGE TO JUDITH LAST WEEK HAD GONE TOO FAR WHEN MARRIAGE INTERRUPTED. JUDITH LEGALLY YOUR WIFE. WOULD HAVE ADVISED YOU SOONER HAD YOU LET ME KNOW WHERE TO ADDRESS YOU. HOPE TO HEAVEN THIS GETS TO YOU BEFORE TOO LATE."

The message was signed with the name of Alan's confidential man of business in New York.

When Judith looked up she was alone in the room, but for the silent patient on his couch.

Slowly, almost fearfully, she crept to his bedside and stood looking down into the face of her husband.

And while she looked Alan's lashes fluttered, his respiration quickened, a faint color crept into his pallid cheeks—and his eyes opened wide and looked into hers.

His lips moved and breathed a word of recognition: "Judith!"

With a low cry of tenderness, the girl sank to her knees and encircled his head with her arms.

"Judith," she whispered, hiding her face in his bosom, "Judith is no more. . . ."

A pause; and then the feeble voice: "Then, if I was mistaken, if you aren't Judith, you must be Rose—my wife!"

She said steadily: "I am your wife." His hands fumbled with her face closed upon her cheeks, lifted her head until her eyes must look into his.

And for many minutes he held her so, looking deep into the soul of the woman. Then quietly he said: "I know. . . ."

THE END.

# Old People Everywhere Say

Peruna is good for Coughs, Colds, Catarrhal Diseases and after effects of the Grip.



MR. W. C. HEMPHILL.

When I first knew of Peruna the druggists here did not keep it. Now they all keep it.

"I have lived in this place eighty-four years. I am a farmer. Was born where I live. I have three living children. Should you publish this in the papers it will reach many of my old friends. You can use my picture as you think proper." Mr. G. W. Roberts, R. F. D. 1, Box 36, Pickens, Miss.

**Eighty-two Years Old.**

"I had a severe attack of grip. I suffered terribly while it lasted. After my attack I sent for Peruna. My wife said I must have a doctor, but I insisted upon taking the Peruna, and made a quick and perfect recovery." Mr. T. R. Prince, R. R. 1, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

**Eighty-one Years Old.**

"I had nervous prostration. One doctor would say I had catarrh of stomach and bowels, another nervousness, and another enlargement of liver. Nothing seemed to do me much good. I commenced taking Peruna, which built me right up." Mrs. Martha Avery, 23 Graham St., Leominster, Mass.

**Seventy-eight Years Old.**

"I had catarrh of the head. Commenced taking Peruna and gained eleven pounds. It is a great medicine. A fair trial would convince any one of its efficacy." Mr. F. M. Joffron, Bogalusa, Louisiana.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets.

**Eighty Years Old.**

"I had a great deal of trouble with my bowels and bladder, and pain in my right hip which felt like rheumatism. Weak back. Constipated. Urine highly colored. Many doctors failed. I have taken Peruna and think I am cured. I have gained twenty pounds in weight since I began Peruna." Mr. W. C. Hemphill, Louisville, Miss.

**Eighty-four Years Old.**

"About fifteen or twenty years ago I was suffering with pains in my back. I could scarcely get about. I got some Peruna and was relieved of the pains ever since."

"I have used Peruna occasionally since and recommended it to others."

### MASONIC SCHOOL OF INSTRUCTION

Col. W. W. Peavy, of Brownwood is here, and will remain here throughout this week and next conducting a school of instruction for the Royal Arch Masons. The local chapter have nine candidates they will put through while Col. Peavy is here, and sessions are being held at the Chapter hall each night.

### SANITARY MEAT MARKET.

We have our place of business in a perfect sanitary condition, and in compliance with the pure food laws of the State, have just built a perfectly sanitary slaughter house, complete in every respect, and will keep it in splendid shape at all times.

We will buy your stock and hides from you at top prices, and will always supply you with the best the market affords. We will appreciate your patronage.

CITY MEAT MARKET,  
Phone 185.

Stanley Cameron, Prop.

J. B. Patterson, the popular salesman with T. S. Lankford, left Saturday afternoon to spend a few days with home folks at Coleman. He will move his family to Ballinger to make their home when the present term of school closes.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

## TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Runnels.

Before me, the undersigned authority, on this day personally appeared M. Kleberg, Jr., County Judge, Feb. McWilliams, Edgar Jayroe, J. M. Adams and C. N. Craft, County Commissioners, all of Runnels County, Tex., who being duly sworn, each on the oath, depose and says that he has fully complied with the provisions of article No. 867 R. S. as set forth in said article, taken in connection with chapter No. 164, Acts of the 29th legislature, 1905, known as the depository law, by having actually counted and inspected all the cash in the hands of W. L. Brown, County Treasurer of Runnels County, Texas, as set forth in said County Treasurer's report for the quarter ending October 31st, 1914, and find the same to be as follows:

First Class, Jury Fund, Cash Balance	\$1,342.85
Second Class, R. and B. Fund, Cash balance	3,928.78
Third Class, General County, Cash balance	973.21
Fourth Class, Special, Cash Balance	785.84
Fifth Class, Advertising Fund, Cash balance	186.41
Sixth Class, Ct. II. Bond Cash balance	476.62
Seventh Class, B. B. Skg. No. 1.	1,329.55
Eighth Class, B. B. Skg. No. 2 Cash balance	720.66

By balance due county \$9,743.92  
By outstanding checks 52.00  
By balance commissions due 76.74  
By Balance as certified by depository \$9,872.66

### WILL SHIP HOGS FIRST TUESDAY IN FEBRUARY

The Runnels County Hog Growers Association will ship hogs on the first Tuesday in February. All those desiring to ship should notify either N. J. Wardlow or J. H. Taylor, giving the number of hogs they wish to get in the shipment, and also the weight of the hogs, as near as possible.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn are contracted should be treated with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

E. P. Searbrough left Monday morning for Abilene where he goes in response to a telephone message stating that his father died at that place Sunday. Mr. Searbrough has the sympathy of many Ballinger friends in this sad hour.

Wanted—996 1-2 dozen eggs at once. Highest price paid. R. P. Conn, The Globe, Phone 320. 18-3rd Itw.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Jim Lench is quite ill at her home in the city.

Have You? Got your Free chance on the Saddle, Bridle, and Spurs at H. L. Wendorf's, the Busy Shop? d&w tf

## FARMERS OUGHT TO HELP BUSINESS LEAGUE OF CITY

Declaring that every farmer in Runnels County ought to be a member of the Ballinger Young Men's Business League, William Connally connected with the state department of agriculture, declared that with the residents of the rural sections of the county as members of the commercial organization of the county site, much can be accomplished for the county at large.

"With the right kind of management," said Mr. Connally, "the farmers can be interested in the commercial body of any town. It is for their benefit as much as for anybody's that the organization is perfected. The business league of a small town is in a position to get in immediate touch with the rural residents in upbuilding the county, and the farmers ought to co-operate."

Mr. Connally was scheduled to speak at the court house this afternoon.

### Biliousness and Constipation Cured.

If you are ever troubled with biliousness or constipation you will be interested in the statement of R. F. Erwin, Peru, Ind., "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion followed by biliousness and constipation. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended, I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away." For sale by all dealers.

### FELIX JONES CASE IS SET FOR JANUARY 25

The Felix Jones case, or that of the State of Texas vs. Felix Jones for alleged theft of diamonds from Lefel's Jewelry Store, has been postponed until January 25 due to the absence of the defendant, who, his friends stated, had serious symptoms of pneumonia. The present week is to be the sixth of district court and non-jury week. Only a number of civil cases, now on the docket, will come up for disposal.—San Angelo Standard.

### WOODWARD & BOOG-SCOTT SELL 3000 GRASS STEERS

Woodward & Boog-Scott sold this week off their Shackelford County ranch for April delivery, 3,000 two year old steers. Mr. Driggers of the Territory was the purchaser. The price was not made public but it is known the consideration was considerably above \$100,000.

The cattle will be delivered April 1st to 15th. Mr. S. P. Woodward returned Tuesday from Shackelford, where he met Mr. Driggers and effected the sale.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

### THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

Genuine Merit Required to Win the People's Confidence.

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sell itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent result, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfils almost every wish in overcoming kidney and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention the Banner-Ledger, Ballinger, Tex.

## DRUNKEN NEGRO FRIGHTENS WOMAN AT HOELSCHER HOME

Eola Johnson, a negro, is in jail at Ballinger, and it is probable that serious charges will be filed against him. He was brought here Monday afternoon late by the Rowena officers.

Johnson had been picking cotton in the Rowena-Olfin country during the fall. According to the statement made by those taking him in charge Monday afternoon, it seems that he had just returned from a visit to San Angelo. He walked from Rowena to Olfin, and appearing at the home of F. G. Hoelscher he opened the door and walked in and demanded that Mrs. Hoelscher give him something to eat. Mrs. Hoelscher called for her daughter, who was in some other part of the house, and the two together frightened the negro away, and notified Mr. Hoelscher, who was at his store a short distance from the home.

Leaving the Hoelscher home the negro went to the barn and was attempting to catch a mare when Mr. Hoelscher appeared on the scene and with the aid of his gun he marched the negro to Rowena and turned him over to the constable.

The negro was armed with a quart bottle of whiskey which he had been imbibing freely, and his appearance and action were such as to badly frighten Mrs. Hoelscher and her daughter. It is believed that the negro intended to commit an outrage, and his action among the dumb brutes at the barn, after leaving the Hoelscher home substantiates this opinion.

## RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN FROM ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacob's Oil."

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacob's Oil" right in the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out come the rheumatic pain and distress. "St. Jacob's Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness, and stiffness from aching joints, muscles, and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacob's Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment, you'll be free from pains, aches, and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

Col. C. M. Stanley is going right along with the work of surveying the ditches for the big irrigation project, making necessary alignments, etc. This year will see the preliminary work completed and then there will be something doing in actual construction. It takes staying qualities and bull dog tenacity to accomplish big things and we believe Col. Stanley is not lacking in either.—Miles Messenger.

### 160 CITY POLLS PAID.

Secretary Lusk reports that only 160 poll tax receipts have been issued at his office. The voting strength is about 650, and if every voter qualifies for the franchise a rush must be made on the tax collector during the remaining ten days.

The county collector is also behind with collections on poll tax there being less than one-half as many issued as were issued last year. In order to be able to participate in any election held during this year you must pay your poll tax before twelve o'clock on the night of Jan. 30th. The 31st is Sunday. Those living within the city must have a city poll tax receipt, and those moving here since last January from other cities must have both their city and county poll tax receipt from their former homes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Miller of Winters came in Sunday afternoon to visit relatives and Ballinger friends a day or two.

Claud Little of Maverick, was marketing cotton in Ballinger Tuesday.

## Hard Cough? Grippy? Head Stuffed? Bad Cold?

No Matter How Bad You Feel, or How Hard Your Cold, You are sure of Quick and Grateful Relief by Taking Dr. King's New Discovery.

No use to keep on suffering and trying to wear out your Cold. It will wear you out instead. Start getting better by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It contains just what you need to rid you of that Grippy Feverish Stuffed Feeling and to stop that constant and annoying Cough. The first dose starts relief and you keep getting better. Buy a 50c. bottle

of Dr. King's New Discovery. Start taking at once; you will be gratefully surprised in your improvement.

After using one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, John S. Dixon, Ayden, N. C., writes: "All soreness left my chest, breathing became easy and a serious Cough was cured." What it did for Mr. Dixon it will do for you.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., 639 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## CONDITIONS NO BETTER IN MEXICO

SAN ANTONIO, Jan. 19.—With the election of General Roque Gonzales Garza by the Mexican convention as president of the Republic of Mexico, peace in the southern country is as far away as ever. Refugees coming here say conditions today are worse than at any time in recent years and there is no prospect of improvement.

Paul Pretzer, former city engineer of San Antonio, a recent arrival from the revolution-ridden republic, believes it will be eight or ten years before peace is established and then it may be of doubtful permanency. He expects to return to Mexico in June, despite believing that Mexico has suffered a setback that will take generations to overcome.

Many Americans here have large interests in Mexico but are unable to enjoy their benefits. In the days of Porfirio Diaz they were wealthy. Today they are verging on poverty. One of these a woman who owns extensive mining interests in Mexico, is bitter in her denunciation of the Wilson policy in having refused to recognize Huerta when he was in charge at Mexico City. She says Huerta was the only man who could have brought peace in Mexico, and now that he has been banished she sees no hope of peace in the near future.

Other refugees take an optimistic view of the situation and declare the warring factions must exhaust themselves. A United States official who has been in close touch with the conditions said:

"I don't see how they will be able to keep it up much longer. With all the farming, industrial and commercial interests crippled the country is practically without any resources and it seems to me that the contending factions will soon have to get together and agree upon a general plan to lay down their arms and produce something."

Mexicans point out however, that not nearly all the adult men and women are fighting and that it is a compliment to the richness of the country that after all this fighting one hears very little of starvation among the peons. Famine reports have come out of Mexico a little more frequently recently but no serious general stage of famine has yet been approached.

The only critical recognition of the seriousness of the situation was the embargo on exportation of corn and the export duty on cattle.

The American Red Cross has sent an agent into Mexico to investigate conditions.

Dr. John Butler, a Methodist minister and long resident of

Mexico, stated that the people of that republic will mark out their own salvation. The declaration by Theodore Roosevelt that Mexicans will never be able to govern themselves is refuted by Dr. Butler.

### WOMEN SUFFER FROM WAR

Thousands of Women of Europe are left destitute, unprotected and in misery.

The hearts of the women of America go out to their sisters in Europe who are left in misery and want. American women often suffer from derangements that are purely feminine.

At the first symptoms of any derangement of the feminine organism at any period of life the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a woman's medicine and as such its mighty and marvelous restorative power is acknowledged the country over.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend to women in times of trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions. For headache, backache, bearing down sensation, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, lassitude and exhaustion women should never fail to take this tried and true women's medicine.

It's not a secret remedy for all the ingredients are printed on the wrapper. Sold in either tablet or liquid form.

### A GREAT BOOK EVERY WOMAN SHOULD HAVE

"If you will pay the mailing charges which are but a trifle," says Dr. Pierce, "I will send you my cloth bound book of over 1,000 pages with color plates and numerous illustrations and will not charge you a penny for the book itself."

Over a million copies of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" are now in the hands of the people. It is a book that everyone should have and read in case of accident or sickness. It is a so plainly written that anyone can understand it.

Send 20 cents in stamps for mailing charges to Dr. Pierce, Invalid's Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and enclose this notice, and you will receive by return mail, all charges prepaid, this valuable book.

Mrs. W. M. Shonert and daughters left Monday morning for Brownwood where they will visit a few days before going on to join Mr. Shonert in South Texas where they will make their future home.

### 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,  
wtf Concho county, Tex.

Yours Truly, P. E. is now manager of the Arcade. Call around. Itdw.



**Roadster \$479.00**  
**Touring Cars \$529.00**

F. O. B. Ballinger

When the Ford needs repairing, Bring it to the Ford home, and talk to our expert Ford mechanics

**Harwell Motor Co.**  
Ballinger Texas



To Our Country Friends  
The old Rock Stable is now the Leach Auto Works—a place where your car can get supplies of all kinds.  
**Special Attention to Hurried Calls.**  
**LEACH AUTO WORKS**  
PHONE 69

**NOTICE**

Now is the time to make your application for land loans. I loan money on land in Runnels County at 8 per cent. 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.

**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

For Neat, Quick and Reliable Abstract Work See  
**Security Title Company**  
Blue-Back Abstracts and Conveyancing.  
For Lowest Interest Rates on Realty Loans and Land Bargains See  
**Chas. S. Miller.**

**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

**Hall Hardware Co.**

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles  
Standard Implements, Windmills  
Studebaker and Schuttler  
Wagons

**Hall Hardware Co.**

**SLIGHTLY DISFIGURED BUT STILL IN THE RING.**

I am able to be at the gin again, and will appreciate the return of all those who have cotton to gin. I pay the highest price for seed cotton.

EDWIN DAY.

**DAY GIN**

**Prohibition Resolution Is Defeated**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Senator Sheppard's resolution for the enactment of prohibition in the District of Columbia was defeated in the Senate today.

The resolution when it came for vote lacked the necessary fourteen votes to suspend the Senate rules.

**REVIEW OF FIRST WEEK'S LEGISLATURE**

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 1.—Both branches of the legislature organized last week and were ready for real business when the session got off today. A little formality was staged when the House met in joint session, canvassed the ballots for governor and lieutenant governor and formally announced the election of James E. Ferguson as governor and W. P. Hobby as lieutenant governor.

Astute politics defeated the attempt in the House to curtail the speaker's appointment power. The oft-attempted move to have a committee on committees seemed certain of success when Jhon W. Woods was elected speaker. Woods was a strong advocate of a committee on committees. However, some of the men who voted for him believed they could get good assignments from Mr. Woods and their votes went against the movement they naturally were expected to support. It is generally believed that had Mr. Woods been defeated the committee on committees suggestion would have carried overwhelmingly.

The West Texas members of the House consider Wood's election a deserving recognition of that section of the state. It is the first time a man ever was chosen to preside over the House from a county as far west as Fisher.

The election of C. W. Nugent as speaker pro tem of the Senate was a surprise to certain quarters but of no political significance. W. P. Hobby the lieutenant governor, really named the committees in the Senate, he having been here since the session opened.

The usual flood of bills were introduced in the first week of the legislature. They cover a variety of subjects among them is the usual quota of freak measures. The farewell message of Governor Colquitt was received with the usual degree of indifference shown the official remarks of a retiring governor. His influence is just as great, however, as that of any of his predecessors at the same corresponding time. With every legislature it is: "The king is dead. Long live the King."

The large number of graduates of the University of Texas in the legislature bids well for the support of that institution. There is a larger percentage than usual of men of past middle life in the House. Young and old alike are impressed with the insanitary condition of the capitol and the agitation in the Senate for a complete disinfection process is certain to spread to the House this week.

A big fight is brewing on the question of redistricting the state's congressional districts. There is no reason why the matter should be deferred any longer, except the wishes of the politically ambitious among the present Congressmen. Bills proposing the new plan of districts have already been introduced and are among the leading topics of discussion by members.

**Cough Medicine for Children.**  
Never give a child a cough medicine that contains opium in any form. When opium is given other and more serious diseases may follow. Long experience has demonstrated that there is no better or safer medicine for coughs, colds, and croup in children than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.

**2-YEAR-OLD CHILD SEVERELY BURNED**

SAN ANGELO, Jan. 16.—While playing with matches with his younger brother in their backyard, Frederick Marcus Nibling, the two-year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Nibling, narrowly escaped being burned to death when his clothes caught on fire. His entire body was enveloped in the leaping flames, but quick work on the part of the family saved the youngster's life. The hips and lower part of the body are badly burned, but the injuries, although decidedly serious, are not fatal.

**MOTHER! THE CHILD IS COSTIVE, BILIOUS**

Don't hesitate! A laxative is necessary if tongue is coated, breath bad or stomach sour.

No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs" and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Syrup Company."

J. F. Ash, of Athens, Texas, came in Monday from the West and was the guest of his friend, W. R. Bruce between trains en route home. Mr. Ash is the first man from his section who began to ship fruit in car lots and has been of great benefit to the fruit growers of his county in profitably marketing their orders.

I want to thank my many friends for their kindness in helping me to win my beautiful doll (Claudia Taylor) with best wishes, I remain,  
MYRA LEE TURNER.  
1tdwpd Norton, Texas.

J. W. Simpson of the Wingate country, and J. H. Cook, of the Tennyson country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday and had their names added to the already large Banner-Ledger subscription list.

**CEDAR POSTS FOR SALE**  
RANCHERS: Club together and buy our fence posts. Save dealers profit by buying car lots All kinds of cedar fence, telephone posts and blocking. S. A. PATTERSON, Belton, Texas. 8-ftw

Children Cry for Fletcher's  
**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**The Kind You Have Always Bought**  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**RETURNS HOME. BIG BEN SALE NOVEL ATTRACTION**

Mr. and Mrs. H. Daugherty of Killeen, who had been at the bedside of their son S. H. Daugherty during his recent illness left for their home Saturday afternoon and we are glad to report their son convalescing very nicely at present. They were profuse in thanks for the kind treatment of their son during his illness and say they never meet a more hospitable and clever set of citizens in their lives.

Go to Winters Saddle and Harness Shop for any thing in leather goods, also shoe work and general repairing.  
O. W. JOLLY, Mgr.

L. Tiplicock of the Rowena country, was transacting business in Ballinger between trains Saturday.

H. G. Stokes, we are sorry to learn is quite seriously ill with pneumonia at his home in West End.

W. W. Simpson of the Wilmeth country, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday and divided his cash on subscription with the Banner-Ledger.

**COW FOR SALE**—Fresh in milk. Ring 321. 1-wtf

G. D. Odom left Saturday afternoon for Lexington, Okla., where he goes in response to a message that his son was quite ill at that place.

J. A. Tyler, of Miles, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

Using a big alarm clock to announce the hours when certain articles of merchandise can be purchased at ridiculously low price, the Higdon-Melton-Jackson Co., store have under full headway what they call a Big Ben Sale. For several days the name Big Ben was conspicuously displayed around over Ballinger, and had people guessing what the sign would lead to. The guessing ended when the Banner-Ledger came out with a large double page advertisement quoting prices on the big line of merchandise carried in this store.

The sale started at nine o'clock Monday morning, and despite the blizzard, the coldest spell of the winter, many visited the store throughout the day and purchased bills of goods. The sale will continue for fifteen days.

**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 contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

John Sowell, of the Winters country, passed through Ballinger Monday en route home from Miles. He was accompanied by Miss Ruth Seigler, who goes to make home with Mr. and Mrs. Sowell for a few months as house keeper.

I am cleaning feathers and will until Feb. 16. Those desiring their feathers made almost as good as new telephone or see me. W. E. BLAIR, South Ballinger. Phone 4002, Route 2, Box 19. 8-3td 2tw

**HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE**

**After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.**

Patron, 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.

The

# Big Ben Clearing Sale

OPENED WITH A BIG RUSH AND WILL CONTINUE THROUGH THE COMING

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY NIGHT, JANUARY 30TH AT NINE O'CLOCK

This is without a doubt the most aggressive sale we have ever held, for a decidedly quick clear away of present lines is imperative. Today we are carrying a larger amount of merchandise than in previous years. We must have room and are determined to move our present stock quickly, hence you will find the sale sweeping in its nature. You will find the greatest number of genuine bargains ever offered to the people of Ballinger and surrounding country.

**Positively Every Article In Our Big Stock On Sale At Now 20 To 50 Per Cent Off**

If you ever intend buying clothing, ready-to-wear, shoes, or dry goods buy now. The following wonderful values are only a few of the hundreds awaiting you here this week. Come at once:

### CLOTHING

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY CLOTHING.

\$10.00 men's suits	\$6.67
\$12.50 men's suits	<b>\$8.35</b>
\$17.00 men's suits	\$11.34
\$20.00 men's suits	\$13.35
\$22.50 men's suits	\$14.99
\$25.00 men's suits	\$16.67

### Boys Suits

\$2.50 boy's suits	\$1.88
\$3.50 boy's suits	\$2.60
\$4.00 boy's suits	\$3.00
\$5.00 boy's suits	<b>\$3.75</b>
\$7.50 boy's suits	\$5.65

### SHOES

BIG SAVING HERE

\$2.50 men's shoes	\$1.99
\$3.00 men's shoes	\$2.40
\$3.50 men's shoes	\$2.80
\$4.00 men's shoes	\$3.20
\$5.00 men's shoes	\$3.99

### Womens' Shoes

\$2.00 women's shoes	1.60
\$2.50 women's shoes	\$1.99
\$3.00 women's shoes	\$2.40
\$3.50 women's shoes	\$2.80
\$4.00 women's shoes	\$3.20
\$5.00 women's shoes	\$3.99

All Children's Shoes Reduced.

### SPECIAL

10-4 pepperell bleached sheeting, the yard . . . . . 25c

Hope bleached domestic the yard . . . . . 8 1-2c

Heavy twill outing flannel worth 12 1-2c, the yard 8 1-2c

Half hour specials for Monday **\$1.25 heavy black mess-line, the yard . . . . . 69c**  
10 until 10:30 a. m.

### READYTOWEAR

A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE MONEY ON YOUR PURCHASES.

#### DRESSES.

\$8.50 dresses, now	\$4.25
\$10.00 dresses now	\$5.20
\$12.50 dresses, now	\$6.25
\$15.00 dresses now	\$7.50
\$20.00 dresses now	\$10.00

#### Ladies' Suits

\$10.00 suits, now	\$5.00
\$15.00 suits, now	\$7.50
\$20.00 suits, now	\$10.00

Every coat in the house for women, misses and children reduced 25 to 50 per cent.

### DRY GOODS

DOWN GOES COTTON GOODS

20 yards apron check gingham worth 7 1-2c \$1.00, the yard, . . . 5c

29 inch canton flannel worth 12 1-2c yard, only . . . . . 8 1-2c

Extra heavy dress outing worth 12 1-2c, the yard . . . . . 8 1-2c

### Blankets, Quilts

\$6.50 down quilts . . . . . \$3.98

\$3.50 and \$4.00 fine sateen quilts only . . . . . \$2.95

All blankets reduced 20 to 33 1-3 per cent. This includes all wool and cotton blankets.

**DON'T STAY OUT AND DOUBT. COME IN AND FIND OUT**

## HIGDON-MELTON-JACKSON CO. Ballinger, Texas

### Ferguson in First Message Before Texas Legislature

(Continued from first page)

Texas is still loyal to his government and has appealed to reason." The Governor made another reference to current conditions at the very opening of his address after intimating strongly that he would not personally seek to force his ideas through the legislature. "No previous Legislature has ever assembled under just such peculiar conditions and environments," he said. "The country is confronted with grave problems arising at home and abroad. We are today face to face with the mysterious spectacle of our people having raised and gathered a bounteous harvest and yet distressing disasters disturb and deter us. In other words, we are broke with a pocket full of money. What are the causes? "At once you say the low price of cotton. To a great degree this is true. But this is not all. Then you say the high cost of living. To a great degree this is true, but that is not all. Then you say the foreign war, and this is true. But not all. "There are evils the cause of which is not to be found in the low price of cotton, the high cost of living or the horrors of war." Then the Governor plainly intimated that the public has been living beyond its means and investing unwisely and declared: "No law can be passed that will provide against wasteful extravagance, excessive expenditure or incorrect living." Passing on to his constitutional duty of recommending legislation, Governor Ferguson, after expounding his land rents plank, and upholding the constitutionality of it and every plank in the El Paso platform, asked that price-fixing pools be prohibited. "Severe penalty should be provided for those who seek by unlawful combination to appropriate the labor of the farmers of this State," he said. "Legislation to protect all those who labor, organized and unorganized," was recommended, and a salary of \$3,000 a year for the

Labor Commissioner was requested. On child labor, the Governor said: "The child labor laws of Texas should be carefully looked into, and such additional legislation should be passed that would prevent the enforced employment of minors where their health or education might be impaired as a result of such employment." At another point in his message, he said: "I would recommend a reasonable compulsory education law. This law can be so drawn as not to interfere with the necessary liberty of the child and at the same time make certain at least an elementary education to every child in Texas." In lieu of separating the Agricultural and Mechanical College from the University of Texas, Governor Ferguson recommended that both the College Station and the Austin institutions be placed under a single Central Board of Control. He suggested another agricultural and mechanical school in North Texas. He appealed for better support of rural education, especially rural high schools. Governor Ferguson came out emphatically in favor of printing all school books in Texas. He also favored free text books when authorized by voters of the school district. "Everybody must have an education in Texas whether he or she is able to buy it or not," said the Governor. His long awaited expression on the penitentiary system suggested the working out of some method of using convict labor on the highways and he took a sharp fling at the politicians, saying: "The penitentiary system is the cancer carbuncle that is about to develop into alarming proportions. It is a cancer because it eats on the treasury of the people. It is a carbuncle because when you try to do something with it, you hit a sore spot on some politician's neck or some 'feller' who thinks he has a right to use the prison system for his private advantage. "Within the last eight years the people have been taxed to pay about \$3,000,000 loss in the operation of the system and it is now over \$425,000 in debt as a result of recent operations." As a lawyer, the Governor made

lengthy and detailed recommendations to relieve the crowded conditions of Texas courts, suggesting that all district courts should be redistricted to serve about the same number of people; that the courts should keep open the year around except for a month's vacation; that the number of courts of appeals should be increased at once by one and later by a second; and that the supreme court should be aided to get rid of its mass of accumulated business. The Governor called attention to the promises in the El Paso platform to exempt all cotton and woolen factories from taxation, to abolish the fee system and protect the livestock industry. He suggested the appointment of a forestry commission. Economy was touched on in the Governor's treatment of appropriations for the coming fiscal year and he urged the appropriations committees of the legislature to get to work at once. "A full dollar of value for every dollar spent for the state" was the Governor's slogan. He took a slap at "book farmers" and suggested that the state agricultural experiment stations demonstrate how to make a living on a farm in different sections of the state. Steps to bring the landless man and the homeless land together were urged. Rural credits was touched on in a recommendation for the study of mutual loan associations and cheap money. **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. Dr. Dixon, of Wingate, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger Tuesday afternoon. **Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly** The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

### BALLINGER INCLUDED IN NORMAL BILL

C. A. Doose is in receipt of a letter from Representative Griggs anent the normal proposition. Mr. Doose recently addressed a letter to Judge Griggs assuring him that the citizens of Ballinger would give him every aid possible in his efforts to secure for Ballinger a State normal school. It was Judge Griggs' intention to introduce a bill asking for an appropriation for a normal to be located at Ballinger, but after arriving at Austin and conferring with other members of the House, he changed his plans, and says in his letter that it would be impossible to get his bill through. He will now work for a bill locating in this or the 28th Senatorial district a state normal school. Following is an excerpt from his letter to Mr. Doose: "Your letter of the 17th inst. to hand. I desire to thank you very much for your assurance of help and assistance in my labors here. I find since coming here that it would be unwise to introduce a bill establishing a normal school at Ballinger. I do not believe that I could get such a bill passed without a very hard fight, and possibly lose out entirely. So I have prepared my bill to include the 26th and 28th senatorial districts, also Nolan, Coke and Tom Green counties. This will leave it open for the towns of Sweetwater, San Angelo, Ballinger, Abilene, Stamford, Cisco, Coleman, Brownwood, Comanche, and Dublin, and of course any other towns within the limits of such districts mentioned. I believe that if we can pass this bill and get the governor to approve it we can land same for Ballinger, because of the superior advantages to be offered by our little city in more ways than one, especially its central location in the territory to be served by the school. If I should need your assistance I will write or wire you." Those who are interested in securing this school for Ballinger speak of the proposition in the most enthusiastic manner. If the matter of selecting the site is left up to a committee, it will be an

easy matter to show the committee the wonderful advantages here over any town named in Judge Griggs' letter. Our splendid water system and our health would be talking points hard for others to go around, to say nothing of the unlimited supply of building materials.

### Griggs Chairman of Important Committee.

Representative Griggs was made chairman of the committee on congressional district in the appointments made by Speaker Woods of the house of representatives. It is very probable that Texas will be re-districted during the present session of the legislature and this committee is one of the important ones named. Judge Griggs will introduce the re-districting bill.

### HEAD AND NOSTRILS STUFFED FROM COLD

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends a cold or gripe in a few hours. Your cold will break and all gripe misery end after taking a dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness, and stiffness. Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute. Price Maddox, manager of the Parramore ranch near Hatchel was in the city Tuesday and says he has 250 acres of fall oats that are looking fine and has just begun to plant one hundred acres more on the ranch.

### 2 STEAMERS SUNK; FORTY LIVES LOST

LONDON, Jan. 18.—Forty lives were lost Sunday when two British steamers were lost in a gale off the coast of the British Isles. The steamers were dashed to pieces by the pounding waves which were so high that they engulfed the vessels. **Excellent for Stomach Trouble.** "Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." For sale by all dealers. Johnnie Hall of Winters, had business in Ballinger a few hours Tuesday. J. W. Ernest, of San Marcos, who had been looking after farming interests near Winters, passed through Ballinger Tuesday afternoon en route home. Johnnie Currie of Paint Rock, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday. **FOR SALE**—128 acres improved land 3 1-2 miles west of Ballinger, 75 acres deep sand, good 5 r m residence and outhouses, good well and windmill, good bearing orchard, close to school, low down price if bought quick—small cash payment, balance time to suit. Address R. T. JONES, Ballinger, Texas. 8-3twpd Mrs. W. S. Thompson and children of the New Home community, left Monday afternoon for East Texas to visit relatives a few weeks. Mr. Metcalf, the Wingate merchant was among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday. **Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days** Your Druggist will refund money if PAPER OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Pain, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.