

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

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

500 DROWN WITH GREAT WARSHIP

By United Press.
LONDON, May 13, 11:08 a. m.—British ship torpedoed. 500 lost.

LONDON, May 13, 1:36 p. m.—The admiralty announced that the British warship Goliath was torpedoed in the Dardanelles. It is unknown how the ship was torpedoed but it is believed that the torpedoes were shot from the shore battery. 20 officers and 160 men were saved. 500 men were lost.

This is the third British ship the Turks have destroyed since the attempt to land British troops on Turkish soil was started.

PROFITS BY RAISING INFERTILE EGGS

Postmaster Erwin realized his first premium money on infertile eggs this week. Mr. Erwin placed on the market eggs for which he received three cents more than the regular market was paying. The dealer informed him that if he could buy such eggs in larger quantities the premium would be five cents per dozen. This certainly looks like its worth while. If you are going to raise eggs for market why not raise the kind the market wants and will pay more for?

Always on hand Belle of Wichita Flour, the best on the market at A. J. Zappe's.

NEW SODA FOUNTAIN BEING INSTALLED

The handsome new fountain for the J. Y. Pearce drug store is being installed today. The foundation and plumbing work was completed the early part of the week, and after giving time for the foundation to dry the fountain was made ready and in a few days another thirst quenching station will be in operation.

For the latest and cheapest in the Millinery line. See A. J. Zappe before you buy.

MULBERRIES KILLING CHILDREN IN TEXAS

The report comes from South Texas that mulberries are responsible for at least one death at this early date in the season and in one family seven children were seriously sick from eating this fruit.

This should serve as a warning to Ballinger parents and Ballinger children. Mulberries are plentiful here this spring, and where children can get to them they will eat them, bugs and all. There may not be any harm in a ripe mulberry, if the berry is all the child gets. However, if you will notice the berries are covered with a little white bug, and these can easily be detected with the eye. They cling to the berry and hide in between the seed and we are reliably informed that they are very hard to wash off.

Mulberries are fine chicken feed, and your child may eat them without serious results, but there is chances of sickness and may cause death.

BLACK MULEY CATTLE

W. O. Gross returned to Ballinger Thursday at noon en route to their ranch up the river from a short business trip to Fort Worth. He informed us that Judge Gross is shipping to his Runnels county ranch a carload of black muley cows and calves and also four registered black muley bulls bought at Christoval and stock his ranch with these cattle.

ANGELO SINGERS COMING TO BALLINGER

News has been received from San Angelo to the effect that the Choral Club of that city will make a trip to Ballinger on May 25th, and will give a concert here on the night of the 25th. The club has appointed its committees to arrange for the trip and the party will come in autos, and the singers will probably appear at the Carnegie Library.

GREAT GRAIN CROP SAYS THRASHER MAN

R. W. Gilliam, the pioneer thrasher who has perhaps fanned out more grain in this county than any two other men, says the grain crop is looking mighty good. Prospects for a heavy yield were never better, and the season promises to be a busy one for harvest hands. Mr. Gilliam is getting his outfit in shape for the rush.

115 AMERICAN LIVES LOST IN LUSITANIA

LONDON, May 8.—The British admiralty gave out a statement at two fifteen this afternoon giving the total number of lives lost in the sinking of the Lusitania at 1346.

"The latest report," says the official report, "indicates that 703 passengers have been saved, and the remainder of the passenger list lost."

The press bureaus had received no more rescue reports up to the above hour, and considered these figures approximately accurate.

The captain with first and second officers and fifty-one of the crew were saved. Many women perished.

American Millionaires Perish.

LONDON, May 8.—The list of the rescued from the Lusitania does not show the name of Alfred Vanderbilt, Charles Frohman or Klein, of New York, millionaires. Very few of the first-class passengers were saved.

The sinking of the Lusitania has stirred England worse than anything since the war. Parliamenters have asked why the ship was not guarded by torpedo destroyers.

The report that the vessel was armed has been officially denied. The Lusitania was nothing but a palatial passenger steamer and one of the largest afloat. It was a sister ship of the Titanic.

Don't Rock the Boat Says U. S.

Chairman Stone of the Senate Foreign Committee advises that this country "not rock the boat." Senator Stone says the Lusitania was a British ship and was subject to navy service and open to Germany's attacks. He stated that the passengers sailed on the Lusitania at their own risk and after being warned not to do so. The United States will take no action until the fullest details have been obtained. Berlin has been notified to make statement as to responsibility of the sinking of the ship.

Gainesville Man Saved; Makes Serious Charges.

Queenstown, May 8, 2:36 p. m.—R. J. Timmis, from Gainesville, Texas, a cotton buyer aboard the Lusitania, is among the saved to arrive here. Timmis charges that passengers were persuaded to get out of life boats and return to the Lusitania by stewards who ran to the vessels' side crying out that the ship was all right and would not sink. Many believed the were lost.

GERMANY BLAMES ENGLAND AND AMERICANS

BERLIN, May 10.—Germany today sent a note to the United States regretting the death of the Americans in the sinking of the Lusitania. The German government blames England with the great loss of life, and says the ship was sunk because England tried to starve Germans by starvation blockade.

Germany also says Americans were to blame for not heeding Germany's warning not to sail on the Lusitania.

TEXAS WILL BACK WILSON.

AUSTIN, May 10.—The Texas legislature today passed resolutions endorsing President Wilson and agreeing to back the president in whatever stand he took in Lusitania affair. Only one vote was in favor of asking President Wilson to sever diplomatic relations with Germany.

QUEENSTOWN, May 10.—Revised figures up to noon today show that 1149 lives were lost when the Lusitania was sunk by a German submarine. The death list includes 115 Americans.

Captain Turner says that he knew that two torpedoes were hurled at the Lusitania, and the ship was sunk without a moment's

U. S. Will Not Stand Quibbling

PROS CHANGE BETTER AT POLLS

(San Angelo Standard.)

At a conference held on Tuesday afternoon it was definitely decided not to contest the recent prohibition election in Tom Green County as per the decision rendered at a prohibition mass meeting held Sunday at the court house.

In speaking of the conclusions reached by the executive committee and of the Tom Green county prohibition club and its legal advisers, Lee Upton said on Wednesday.

"This is the last day on which a contest could be filed in the district court, it being the thirtieth day after the results of the election were declared by the county commissioners. There were many cases of illegal voting, embracing nearly every box in the county, but as we could not get the cases before the district court at this session, thereby necessitating a delay until the next term and a further delay in the court of appeals we believed that the case could not be settled for a year and a half when it would be almost time to hold another election."

ANTI-GERMAN RAIDS HALTED BY RAINS

LONDON, May 13.—Heavy rain halts anti-German rioting in England. Rioting in Johannesburg in South Africa still going on and great damage to property and life resulting. In Johannesburg alone more than one and a half million dollars worth of property has been destroyed by the uprising against the Germans since the Lusitania was sunk.

warnings

Many of the dead are being buried here today and the city is in mourning. Strong men and women weep and sobs are heard aloud on every hand as the caskets of innocent babes pass along streets en route to their last resting place.

QUEENSTOWN, May 11.—Cunard Line Steamship Co.'s figures today place the total deaths so far accounted for in the sinking of the Lusitania at 1150.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—The American cabinet held a long session this morning after receiving a note from Germany. Secretary Bryan received through the German ambassador Germany's official note of regrets in the Lusitania case.

Philadelphia, May 10.—President Wilson gave to a gathering of 4,000 naturalized Americans tonight the first intimation of what course the United States government will pursue in the situation resulting from the loss of more than a hundred American lives on the British liner Lusitania. He spoke by implication, but his hearers interpreted his remarks as meaning that while the United States would remain at peace, it would seek to convince Germany of the injustice to mankind of the tragedy of last Friday.

"America," said the president, "must have the consciousness that on all sides, it touches elbows and touches hearts with all nations of mankind. The example of America must be a special example and must be an example, not merely of peace, because it will not fight, but because peace is a healing and elevating influence of the world and strife is not."

"There is such a thing as a man being too proud to fight. There is such a thing as being so right that it does not need to convince others by force that it is right."

LONDON, May 11.—England will not take a hand in the trouble between the United States and Germany over the killing of Americans in the sinking of the Lusitania. Great Britain is inclined to let America take her own course in handling the problem.

The nation is stirred and allies sympathizers are urging the United States to enter the war.

NEW BOOKKEEPER AT WALKER DRUG

O. R. Jones, who has for some time been in the business department of the Radford Grocery Company, has accepted a position with the Walker Drug Co., and will have charge of the clerical work of that institution. Mr. Jones is a splendid bookkeeper and the Walker Drug Co. is fortunate in adding him to their list of employees.

THE FAMOUS MILWAUKEE GRAIN BINDERS

One car load just arrived and we will carry extras and Binders in stock during binder season. Special price on Twine. If you want the best on the market buy from A. J. ZAPPE.

(By United Press)
WASHINGTON, May 13.—The United States note to Germany is being coded forward this afternoon.

It is unofficially said that the note emphasizes that Wilson wants an immediate answer with immediate adherence to this answer. It is made plain that the United States will not stand for quibbling.

It has not been intimated what course Wilson will pursue in case Germany rejects the demands.

NOTED FLYER COMING TO DALLAS FAIR LUSITANIA VICTIM OFTEN VISITED HERE

DALLAS, May 12.—Art Smith, the famous aviator whose achievements at the Panama-Pacific Exposition have won him world-wide fame and have placed him in the first rank as an aviator, will entertain visitors at the 1915 State Fair of Texas, October 16 to 31. Smith has a record of thirty consecutive loops in one flight. He went to San Francisco from Chicago to become exposition flyer following the tragic death of Lincoln Beachey. Soon after his arrival at the exposition grounds he demonstrated by his daring that he was a worthy successor to the intrepid Beachey. He has been in the flying game since 1910 and in connection with his regular flights gives a demonstration of what he terms "aerial insanity" that, it is declared, outdoes anything ever attempted by any aviator before in the country.

According to the contract closed, Smith will give several flights each day during the Fair. On six nights during the 1915 meeting he will give his wonderful spectacular night flights. On these occasions his machine is brilliantly illuminated and as he makes his sensational loops he throws into the air fireworks of many different colors. The effect is exceedingly beautiful and promises to be a big feature.

Aubry Calahan and sister, of the Leady country, were shopping in Ballinger Wednesday.

Mr. Seroggin, the grocery merchant, had business at Rowena between trains Tuesday.

T. J. Silva, of Temple, who was drowned with the sinking of the British steamer Lusitania, was known among the cotton men of Ballinger. Mr. Silva visited Ballinger a time or two during the rush of the cotton season last fall, and made the acquaintance of a number of Ballinger citizens who will regret to hear of his death.

He leaves a wife and two children living in Temple.

MILLION A MINUTE LOST IN SINKING BIG SHIP

Insurance on the Lusitania, it was said amounted to \$7,500,000. The vessel was valued, in round figures at \$10,000,000. The worth of the cargo she carried was reckoned at \$735,000. She carried 250 bags of mail. She had no specie aboard. On her manifest the largest single item was listed as "cartidges and ammunition, 4,200 cases \$152,400," consigned to London. The vessel carried hundreds of tons of beef and bacon and many thousand pounds of butter, cheese and lard.

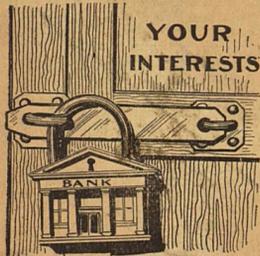
BUSINESS GOOD IN OIL FIELD.

News from J. A. Ostertag, who is now holding down a position in a big furniture and undertaking house at Taylor, Texas, says that business is rushing in that section. The Thrall oil fields six miles from Taylor is attracting the attention of the United States and new oil gushers are brought in every few days and many drills are running. Mr. Ostertag is well pleased, but has not decided to make that his home. Mrs. Ostertag is still in Ballinger as Mr. Ostertag expects to return here this fall.

Uncle John Moore were was among the number who left from here Tuesday afternoon for Houston to attend the Baptist convention.

Safely and Securely Locked

We look out for your interest. All of our customers are assured of efficient service as well as perfect safety. You may confer with us on any business pertaining to banking. We welcome any business account, large or small.



BALLINGER STATE BANK

AND TRUST COMPANY

Ballinger,

Texas.

The Bank Accommodating

To be efficient and thorough in meeting the needs of the depositors it serves. To be prudent, cautious and conservative. To have adequate facilities. To receive the large and small depositors with equal courtesy. To accommodate with quick discounts when such requests are reasonable. And to bear in mind always that the bank prospers as its customers prosper.

"This is the Business Creed of the Winters State Bank"

For the Farmer, Stockman and Business Man.

...The...

Winters State Bank

Winters, Texas

The Bank of Safety and Service.

Our success we owe largely to friends that have interested themselves in helping us grow. A kind word from them to others accomplishes more than all we can say about ourselves. Which we appreciate, and hold ourselves in readiness to reciprocate.

Business entrusted to us by you or your friends will receive careful attention; in accordance with the reputation we have already established.

...THE...

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER

**Keep
Kool
Klothes**

Palm Beaches

are more popular than ever this season.

We have in stock all sizes in regulars, slims, stouts and stubs. They are tailored right and will not shrink.

Genuine Palm Beach Suits \$7.50 and \$8.50.

Palm Beach Shoes . \$3.50 | Palm Beach Ties . . 50c
Palm Beach Belts . . 50c | Palm Beach Sox . . 25c

BALLINGER DRY GOODS CO.

"QUALITY FIRST"

**READY TO HELP
SWIMMING POOL**

W. B. Ray seconds the suggestion made by The Ledger that a swimming pool be provided and a competent instructor placed in charge and the young taught to swim. "It is an idea that should be carried out," said Mr. Ray, "and I believe that the people would support it. I will be glad to contribute towards maintaining such a pleasure project and think it would afford much pleasure to both young and old as well as equipping the young American for swimming."

Mr. Ray points out how the project might be successful carried out. An ideal swimming pool could be provided on the Colorado river near the city, with little work and expense. A man and lady too could be placed in charge and the children of the city given recreation that would be valuable to them in years to come. It would be a pastime for the older people as well. Many would gather at the swimming pool to see the children plunge in the water, and many would yield to the temptation to take a swim and the older people would be caught in the water with their children, and in a little while the banks of the cool Colorado would resemble the Galveston beach in summer time.

We spend our money to go to the coast for a bath, when we have an abundance of pure running water right at our very door. We are neglecting to furnish harmless amusement for our children and permitting them to adopt for themselves amusement that is often harmful.

We believe that it would be an easy

matter to raise sufficient money to maintain such a pleasure project through the bathing season, and bring right to our very door a bathing resort that would answer every purpose.

All that is necessary is for some man to take hold and start the move. Who will do it? Others will follow.

Rheumatism Yields Quickly to Sloan's

You can't prevent an attack of rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and in a very short time brings a relief that is almost unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, lumbago, sciatica and like ailments. You money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

We are sorry to learn that George Schneider is quite ill with typhoid fever at the home of his father, J. M. Schneider, a few miles southeast of the city.

J. H. Patterson of Corsicana, who had been looking after business affairs in our section the past few weeks left for his home Monday afternoon. While here he ordered the Banner-Ledger to continue to his address.

**BALLINGER YOUNG LADY
TEACHES SUCCESSFUL SCHOOL**

After a six months and two weeks seige of school work, under the efficient management of Prof. T. E. Daly, principal, and Miss Ann Truly assistant, Palmyra public school closed Monday April 30, 1915.

One Monday in October, 1914, Mr. Daly and Miss Truly met a number of the community's bright eyes at the above named place, and entered into a series of educational work with a determination to make this one of the most interesting terms of school work that might be found anywhere; consequently harmony, peace, respect and good will toward each other prevailed during the entire term of school.

The enrollment was larger and daily attendance better than has been in time past. We are glad indeed that interest was manifested.

On Wednesday of last week a stage was arranged at Corinth church one-half mile from the school house and a picnic announced for the following Friday. About 11 o'clock Friday (this community and a number from other communities all being gathered) the house was called to order, and an excellent program rendered by the intermediate grades.—Palmer Rustler.

Miss Truly is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Truly, of Ballinger. She is at home with her parents for the summer. Her friends here will read with pleasure that she succeeded so well in her first year as a school teacher.

PURE BLOOD

The Greatest Blessing Mankind Can Have

Millions of people need this powerful vegetable remedy that puts the digestive organs in fine condition; that clears the skin of pimples, rash, blemishes and eczema; that makes nerves stronger and steadier and gives to pale, weak, rundown people the fullest measure of health and happiness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, free from alcohol or narcotics and extracted from roots and barks with pure glycerine, does just what is stated above simply because it banishes from the blood all poison and impure matter. It dissolves the impure deposits and carries them out, as it does all impurities, through the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Skin.

If you have indigestion, sluggish liver, backache over the kidneys, nasal or other catarrh, unsteady nerves or unsightly skin, get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery today and start at once to replace your impure blood with the kind that puts energy and ambition into you and brings back youth and vigorous action.

All medicine dealers can supply you in either liquid or tablet form or send fifty cents for box of Tablets to Dr. Pierce, Invalid's Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Write for free booklet on blood.—Adv.

A GREATER OFFER

If you will cut this out and send 3 dimes to Dr. Pierce, Invalid's Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., you will receive a 1,000-page book, bound in handsome cloth, fully illustrated, all charges prepaid.

M. B. Wardlow carried out Monday about 600 rods of hog proof wire fencing. Mr. Wardlow is continually improving and making his farm an ideal grain, cotton and stock farm.—Paint Rock Herald.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

**PARRAMORE SELLS
\$58,000 WORTH CATTLE**

(Abilene Reporter.)

Col. J. H. Parramore left Thursday afternoon over the Texas & Pacific for San Simon, Cochise county, Arizona, where he will deliver approximately \$47,000 worth of cattle from his ranch at San Simon.

This will be one of the largest cattle deals made by an Abilene stockman in some time.

Last week Col. Parramore sold from his Rannels county ranch \$11,000 worth of yearlings, obtaining the fancy price of \$35 per head around. Col. Parramore deals in graded Herefords and is a stockman who takes an immense pride in the quality of his herds.

He likely will spend several days on his big Arizona ranch.

Whooping Cough.

"When my daughter had whooping cough she coughed so hard at one time that she had hemorrhage of the lungs. I was terribly alarmed about her condition. Seeing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy so highly recommended, I got her a bottle and it relieved the cough at once. Before she had finished two bottles of this remedy she was entirely well," writes Mrs. S. F. Grimes, Crooksville, Ohio. Obtainable everywhere.

Edward Spill left Monday afternoon for Temple, where he goes to begin his duties as city editor of the Daily Telegram.

Go to Winters Saddle and Harness Shop for anything in leather goods. Shoe work and general repairing. O. W. Jolly, Mgr. 10-tfw

**THE
FARMERS & MERCHANTS
STATE BANK**

THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU
DO THINGS

FATHERS' AND MOTHERS' BANK

Same Old Price

2 Bottles Pop for 5c
2 Ice Cream Cones 5c

Special prices on Ice Cream for parties and suppers.

The very best ice cream in Ballinger. Guaranteed absolutely pure. Also a full line of fruits and candies.

**HAMILTONS
CONFECTIONERY**

**RAVAGES OF
RATS TO END
IN RAT WAR**

The Young Men's Business League has a move on foot that will inaugurate a systematic campaign in getting rid of the rats and mice.

Many complaints have been registered in regard to these pests. They are not only costing the people a good deal of money in repair of damage done to property such as holes cut through floors of both houses and graineries, but they have eaten much of the grain and it is believed that a conservative estimate of this damage alone would run well up into the thousands.

One of the most deplorable losses caused by the ravages of the rats comes with the report of one man who had one hundred and eighty little chickens killed in less than twenty days.

If a person will take his pencil for a moment, he can better understand the deplorability of this incident, just stop for a minute and look at the market for frying chickens today and you will see that at present prices that man lost approximately one hundred dollars, all due to rats.

You might figure it from another point of view, give these same chickens six months to grow and say that half of them turn out to be hens and are laying an average of four eggs per week each, or a total of thirty dozen for the ninety hens for six months would amount to almost one hundred and twenty-five dollars, then for instance say that he sold the rest for fryers at fifty cents each he would derive a revenue of two hundred and seventy dollars less fifty dollars for feed and you will see that the rats have played havoc with this man's bank account.

It is also a well known fact that rats are among the greatest vendors of diseases known to the medical world and for that reason alone the United States government has spent over a million dollars in waging war upon these little pests that spread such abominable diseases as the Bubonic plague, Yellow fever, and many others. Possibly many of the readers are acquainted with the fact that one man in Jourdantown, Tex., caught seventeen thousand rats in a presumed short length of time and the plan of the league to follow up the system inaugurated by the U. S. Government in riding the town and surrounding country of these diminutive pests.

Secretary Noel Penn has taken the matter up with the proper authorities in Washington and will in a few days have all the data necessary for the making of a successful war on the rats in this immediate section and if the people will give the league their entire co-operation we will be as ratless as the people of Hamlin, in the days of the Pied Piper of Hamlin.

How's This?

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

F. W. 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 him.

National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.

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.

DONATES \$3,000 TO METHODIST CHURCH

Miles, May 7.—Mrs. Dora Ellison, widow of the late Dr. Ellison, has announced a donation of \$3,000.00 to build a Sunday school annex to the Methodist church at this place. Subscriptions are being taken from other parties to remodel the main building which will give the congregation an up-to-date building.

Lame Back.

Lame back is usually due to rheumatism of the muscles of the back. Hard working people are most likely to suffer from it. Relief may be had by massaging the back with Chamberlain's Liniment two or three times a day. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.

T. H. Brister, of the Oxien country was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

W. O. Gross, the stockman, left Monday afternoon for Fort Worth to look after stock business a few days.

O. D. Spoons of Fort Chadbourne, was visiting his brother, Joe Spoons and looking after business affairs in Ballinger between trains Tuesday.

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 pecana, etc. You will take due notice or will be prosecuted as the law directs.

GODFREY MASSEY,
Concho county, Tex

C. P. Shepherd

County Attorney Rannels Co.

Civil Practice Solicited

Ballinger, Texas.

Q. VICTOR MILLER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

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

M. C. SMITH.

Attorney-at-Law.

Office up-stairs in C. A.

Doose Building.

Examining Land Titles a Specialty.

HARRIS & HARRIS

Attorneys-at-Law

Corporation

Collections

and Land

Litigation

Specialties

Office over Ballinger State

Bank and Trust Co.

A. K. Doss J. H. Baugh

DOSS & BAUGH

Lawyers.

Office over Ballinger Loan Co.

Ballinger, Texas.

M. KLEBERG JR.

Attorney-at-Law.

Office at Courthouse.

**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

**FIRE INSURANCE
THE BEST COMPANIES**

Prompt Service

Your Business Solicited.
Miss Maggie Sharp upstairs in old Fidelity Credit Co's office.
Phone 215.

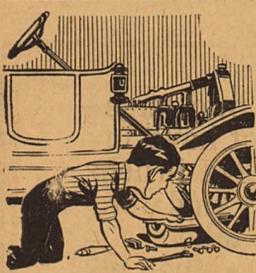
SEE ME

When in town drop in my old shack; and get Foesh Confections. Just because it is a shack. You will get good things and come back. Try me for Candies, Fruits and Cold Drinks, as I am out for business try me.

N. Passur



WALTER—Percheron Stallion, 4 years old, weight 1600 pounds, will make the season at my barn on Lon Mapes place. \$10 insure colt, prepared to take care of mares. C. A. WEDDLE.

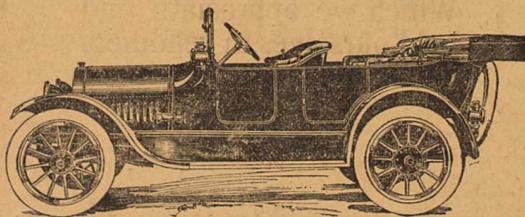


EXCELLENT SERVICE

We'll take the crank case off clean out and adjust all bearings of your motor in a very reasonable length of time. We employ men who understand motors.

You gain in time and quality of service.

Leach Auto Works



1915 Model Ford.

FREE Five Passenger FORD FREE

MANY OTHER PREMIUMS

You can't lose when you trade at Elder and Son's and you may become the owner of this car. Drop in and let us show you. We can show you better than we can tell you. It will be easy money for some one. It may be you. Get the particulars from us and talk to the Harwell Motor Co.

E. F. Elder & Son

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 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

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BADER CASE GOES TO HIGHER COURTS

Mrs. F. W. Bader was circulating a subscription list Tuesday seeking financial help in an effort to get up money with which to pay the cost of carrying Bader's case to the court of criminal appeals.

The woman stated she needed \$25 for immediate use in handling the case, but she was meeting with very poor encouragement in Ballinger. It seems that Bader's uncle had put up \$250 to appeal the case, but the attorneys had called on Mrs. Bader for \$25, money needed for some other purpose, and she was trying to raise this by subscription.

Bader is still in jail at Lampasas waiting the final action of the court. He was given a sentence of fifty years for the murder of Constable Connell at Lometa last month.

Sallow complexion is due to a torpid liver. Herbine purifies and strengthens the liver and bowels and restores the rosy bloom of health to the cheek. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS.

It is a penitentiary offense to tear down fences. I have been troubled all I can stand and will prosecute. Keep out and avoid trouble.

A. J. NICHOLS.

1twpd.

Swish! Corns Gone! We Use "GETS-IT!"

2 Seconds, 2 Drops—Corns Vanish!

For everybody with corns, there is in every drug store in the land one of the real wonders of the world, and that's "GETS-IT!" for corns! It's the first and only corn-cure ever known that removes



"Some Foxy Trot, M'amelle, What? Corns Gone? Yes, I Used 'GETS-IT!'"

any and every corn or callus without fail, without fussing with thick bandages, toe harnesses, corn-swelling salves, irritating ointments. It's applied in 2 seconds—being, bing—2 drops, the work is done, the corn shrivels up, your corn agony ends and the corn leaves forever! All the limping, the pains that dart to your heart's core, the excruciation of having to wear shoes over screaming corns, the danger of blood poison from making them bleed by using knives, razors and scissors—are gone at last! "GETS-IT!" is the new way, the sure, simple, painless way. Try it for corns, calluses, warts and bunions. "GETS-IT!" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Ballinger and recommended as the world's best corn cure by Walker Drug Co., J. Y. Pearce and City Drug Store.

COUNTY POOR FARM NEED OF COUNTY

A move is being discussed looking to the establishment of a poor farm for Rannels county. Those who started the proposition point out that the county is experiencing a waste in caring for paupers and convicts where if the county had a farm to utilize the labor and when the objects of charity are able to work give them something to do, the farm could be made self sustaining.

We are informed that the county spent nearly \$1800 last year in taking care of paupers, and at present have applications for help that if passed on favorably will amount to \$2000 per year. This does not include the cost of keeping in jail a number of prisoners who have been fined for some misdemeanor and are not able to pay their fine, and remain in jail upon dead expense to the county. With a farm such prisoners could be put to work, and instead of being a loss to the county could at least be made self-sustaining.

It is not known what action the county court will take in the matter, if any, but there is a demand for a county poor farm in this county, and such would save the county no small amount of money, and if properly handled could be made entirely self-sustaining.

SOUTH BALLINGER NEWS

J. H. Brown who has been spending a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. T. A. Brown, left for the east.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Wardlow from down the river, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Wardlow.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Holland spent Saturday and Sunday in Paint Rock. M. Barbee who had been visiting his daughter, accompanied them home.

Miss Cathreen Hindes who has been attending the Winters school returned home Saturday.

The South Ballinger choir has 51 members and the following officers: T. F. Rushing, president; Ed Eubank, vice president; W. E. Branch, leader; Prof. T. D. Mullins, assistant leader; Mrs. Lewis Hindes, organist; Miss Lola Watson, assistant; Luther Watson, B-flat cornette; Prof. T. D. Mullins, violinist; Mr. Ralph Bailey, secretary. Reception and program committee: E. Dillingham, chairman; Newt Wardlow, Luther Watson, Luther Scott, Elliott Lowry, Gerald Black, Robt. Dowry.

Hours for practice every Friday from 8 p. m. to 9:30.

A sunshine choir has been organized for children to meet at Mrs. Lewis Hindes every Friday evening after school for practice. X. Y. Z.

J. J. Yerby, the cotton buyer, left Monday afternoon for Hillsboro to spend a month with friends and to look after business affairs.

DEAD NEGRO'S MONEY TAKEN BY FRIENDS

Prof. Wm. Steward, colored, teacher of the local colored school, died at ten thirty Tuesday morning after an illness of about one week. Prof. Steward's death was due to paralysis. He was stricken with paralysis while alone at his little home in the old Stuart cotton yard south of the A. & S. track and was in a critical condition when found by some of his race.

Steward was a cripple man having lost one leg several years ago. He came to Ballinger last fall and was employed to teach the colored school and had conducted himself in an honorable way since becoming a citizen of Ballinger.

Steward was a single man, but it is reported that he was to have been married to a woman who died a short time ago. His school would have been out in a few days. No one will be employed to complete the term, and the colored children have been set free for the term.

The funeral will be conducted in the morning (Wednesday) at eleven o'clock and the remains laid to rest in the city cemetery.

The officers were called on Wednesday to investigate charges brought by certain colored citizens against certain other colored citizens about stealing money supposed to have been buried by Prof. Wm. Steward, who died Tuesday morning.

It is claimed that Steward had money buried, and in his dying hours he revealed the whereabouts of the hidden treasure to a couple of his colored friends. As the story goes, others were near enough to hear the dying statement of Steward and it was after being informed by his two friends that his time was limited and that he could not live but a short time, that he revealed the secret. The two friends are charged with having unearthed the money and appropriated it to their private use, and those who were near when Steward told the two friends where the money was located have exposed the action of the colored folks charged with getting away with the money, and have interested themselves in the matter in order that the money might be recovered and used in defraying burial expenses and other obligations that Steward might have left.

It is charged that the hidden place of the money was found by the negroes, and a tin bucket in which the money is supposed to have been buried was also recovered, but the two close friends of the dead man, and who were with him when he revealed the whereabouts of the money had absconded with the money, leaving only the hole in the ground and the empty tin bucket.

It is not known how much money the negro had buried, but it is known that he lived very economically, living to himself and keeping batch in a little room formerly used as a cotton office in the southern part of the city. He had been drawing a salary of \$25 per month for teaching the negro school.

FORT WORTH WOMAN TELLS ABOUT HEALTH

Mrs. Reed, Long a Sufferer From Stomach Ills, Can Eat and Now Sleeps Like a Baby.

Mrs. William Reed of 1617 Enderly place, Fort Worth, Texas, suffered from stomach derangements for years. She could not eat with satisfaction. Her sleep was broken and life was misery.

She took Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. The wonderful results startled her and her friends. She wrote:

"I have lots of people come to me to find out where to get your remedy, as I was in such a terrible condition, and it helped me so much. I can eat most anything my appetite craves and I sleep like a baby."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver, and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be refunded.

DON'T CLIMB TREES.

Jake Stubberfield, the Norton stockman, was in Ballinger Tuesday to have some repairs made on his new Ford auto. He says the Fords are all right for most any kind of treatment, but says he guesses they are not guaranteed to climb mesquite trees.

INTERURBAN MEN HAVING SUCCESS

E. P. Turner, president and F. R. Perkins, engineer in charge, of the Dallas Southwestern Traction Co., passed through Ballinger Wednesday en route to Dallas returning over the route proposed for the new line.

The gentlemen were enthusiastic over the success met with on the initial trip, and express themselves as feeling certain that the proposed line will be built.

At San Angelo they were received with much encouragement and after the proposition submitted by them had been investigated by the railroad committee of the Chamber of Commerce of that city, the committee reported favorably and a good part of the stock was subscribed for, and Mr. Turner says that the survey work will be started at an early date.

It will be remembered that Ballinger has been called on to put up \$5000, this amount to be taken in stock in the company that is promoting the line. Whether the extension is made or not the subscribers will get the stock in the Dallas Southwestern Co., which is already an organization and is building a line from Dallas to Cleburne. According to the proposition of Mr. Turner, the president of the company, the money to be raised by stock sale will be used in making the survey, and if the survey shows that proposition is a practical one the road will be built.

A committee was appointed by the Business League here to investigate the proposition and if found favorable to proceed with the raising of the \$5000. The committee reports favorably, and it is an effort will be made to raise the money.

In addition to the stock \$5000 the promoters are asking the citizens of this town to take, they will expect to be furnished with a right-of-way free of all cost. They say that at other places the land owners are eager to furnish the right-of-way in order to get the line to pass through their land. It will be nothing more than a street car line and will enhance the value of the land and bring the farmer in close touch with the markets, and even the cities, is the way the promoters put it up in talking about the project.

Miss Kittie Thompson, who had been teaching at Bronte the past school year, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Collins Tuesday while en route to Burnet to visit relatives.

Here You Are!



Coca-Cola

Here's a new voice for the thirsty roofer—here's refreshment for the excited fan—here's deliciousness for all—Coca-Cola, the beverage that athletes endorse—that wise business men enjoy—that everyone welcomes for its simple, pure wholesomeness.

Carbonated in bottles—at stands and in grand stands—and at soda fountains everywhere.

Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow, think of Coca-Cola.

7-8

OFF TO ATTEND BIG BAPTIST MEET

Rev. and Mrs. T. C. Jester, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Williams and Mrs. A. S. Love left Tuesday afternoon for Houston where they go to attend the Southern Baptist convention. This is the first time the convention has been held in Texas in many years and Texas Baptists are anticipating a great time.

Best Thing for a Bilious Attack

"On account of my confinement in the printing office I have for years been a chronic sufferer from indigestion and liver trouble. A few weeks ago I had an attack that was so severe that I was not able to go to the case for two days. Failing to get any relief from any other treatment, I took three of Chamberlain's Tablets and the next day I felt like a new man," writes H. C. Bailey, Editor Carolina News, Chaplin, S. C. Obtainable everywhere.

Letter from Uncle Dick Tillery.

Concho, Texas, May 11.—Please send me the two back numbers of your paper and keep it coming. You put out a good paper and I want it. I often hear from old friends. Some times they have passed over the river, and some times they are well and happy.

The sun is shining this morning and the farmers are at work hard trying to make something for the master to absorb next year.

R. C. TILLERY.

Barbed wire, ragged wounds, collar and harness galls—heal up quickly when Ballard's Snow Lintment is applied. It is both healing and antiseptic. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Rev. J. S. Moore and daughter, Miss Ethel of Midland and grandson, South of Andrews, accompanied Mr. Allen of Midland, came in Tuesday to spend a week or ten days with Ballinger friends.

A'n Interview with Mr. Ford

The following interview was given by Mr. Ford to one of the aggressive Ford agents, who returned to his home and gave it to his territory in the following newspaper advertisement.



This is most Important Advertisement I Ever Caused to Be Published.—Read Every Word—and then Marvel! On a personal visit to Mr. Henry Ford I broached the subject of a possible August 1st rebate.

[The Ford Company announced last year—as you well remember—that if their total sales reached 300,000 cars between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, each purchaser during the period would receive back a refund of \$40.00 to \$60.00.]

"Mr. Ford," I suggested, "Is there anything I can say to our people with regard to the Ford Motor Company's 300,000 car rebate plan?"

"We shall sell the 300,000," was the quiet reply—"and in 11 months, a full month ahead of August 1st!"

"Then a refund is practically assured?"

"Yes—barring the totally unexpected. We are 50,000 to 75,000 cars behind orders today. Factory and branches are sending out 1800 daily."

I then said to Mr. Ford: If I could make definite refund statement we would increase our local sales 500 cars."

"You may say," was Mr. Ford's deliberate and significant reply to this—"You may say that we shall pay back to each purchaser of a Ford car between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, barring the unforeseen, the sum of \$50. You may say that I authorized you to make this statement!"

What can I add to the above? \$15,000,000 cash coming back to Fordowners! And to prospective Ford owners up to August 1, 1915, it actually means—Ford Touring Cars \$490—less than \$50 rebate! Ford Runabouts for \$440—less the \$50 rebate! What is there left for me to say?

Harwell Motor Co.

Ballinger, Texas.

THE BANNER-LEDGER
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY

The Banner-Leader and the
Wannels County Ledger were con-
solidated January 28, 1913.

Ballinger is one great big
flower garden.

The best fruit crop in many
years is rapidly maturing.

The most critical period in a
boy's life is vacation period. He
is a restless being and idleness is
dangerous for him.

The next month promises to be
the busiest in the history of Run-
nels county farming. There is a
big grain crop to save.

The firm of Wilson & Bryan
are still for peace and the quar-
rel between China and Japan will
not bankrupt the peace dealers.

The most prosperous cities and
towns in Texas are ones that make
the largest appropriation for pub-
licity work. It most certainly
pays to advertise, even for cities.

What if the Germans did blow
up the Lusitania? The rich
pleasure seekers had ample warn-
ing that such things might occur.
We still contend that Wilson is
right in keeping peace with the
world, Mexico included.

The Ft. Worth Record says that
out of 16,253 persons arrested in
Dallas last year only four were
newspaper men, while five were
preachers, and says the proportion
holds good everywhere. The Re-
cord should not speak so unkindly
of the preachers.

The Santa Fe is to build a
\$25,000 passenger station at Cole-
man. That town has been out in
the country a long time and the
Santa Fe perhaps wants to do the
right thing in making life worth
while for the Coleman citizens.
Ballinger has a \$30,000 passenger
station and the prettiest park in
Texas.

Some people play the glutton in
feeding their body and satisfying
their appetite for worldly pleas-
ure. They look well after the
needs of their mind, but starve
their soul. Some people live under
the elevating influence of the
churches and the Christian peo-
ple, but refuse to contribute to
the support of the church. Some
people even refuse to attend
church, but such people would
not live in a community where
churches were not maintained.

VARIED IDEALS.

Some people can't stand prosper-
ity. When they get a few dollars ahead they
quit work until want overtakes them. It's
the busy man that makes the world a
suitable place to spend a few years.—
Ballinger Ledger.

One man differeth from another in
aims. One is ambitious to procure eco-
nomic independence, which is to say he
is willing to work hard and deny him-
self many little pleasures, or alleged
pleasures, in order to earn and hus-
band sufficient capital to give him a
start or a standing in the world. An-
other is unwilling to undergo what he
considers hardships at the present mere-
ly in order to achieve easement or dis-
tinction to himself in later years. It
is the difference in temperaments and
personal philosophies. Broadly speak-
ing the great men are those who build for
the future, the small men those who live
only for the present. The Nations of
the world, beginning with the various
tribes into which the human race was
divided in the earth's early dawn, have
been severely characterized by this tem-
peramental differentiation. The North-
ern races ordinarily have been more
acquisitive than the Southern. The
climate made it so, for in the North it
one makes no provision in summer
against winter he freezes. In the South
one can get through both seasons some-
how, and it is for that sort of reason
that the people of the tropics are in-
clined to live from hand to mouth,
while those of the harsher zones are lay-
ing up store against adversity. The
man who in the temperate zone, in Tex-
as, for instance, permits the morning to
of his life, is but following the bad ex-
ample without making safe the evenings
ample of his tropical ancestors, who
made shift to exist on red haws when
coconuts were out of season. If he
chooses that sort of life, all right. It is
up to him.—State Press in Dallas News.

ORIGIN OF THE KNOCKER

In commenting on the beauty of this
country at this particular season and the
great future the prospects seem to hold
out for every one who is on the job. D.
C. Underwood, said a knocker was out
of his place in this country now. There
is nothing here for a knocker to do.
His business has been entirely destroyed.

Fruit will be plentiful and will add
greatly to the income of the man with a
few trees. Gardens are helping to hold
down the grocery bills. Poultry pro-
ducers are enjoying prosperity. Grow-
ing grain is rapidly turning to golden
grain. Farmers are planting pork and
preparing to feed their families with
home-grown hams. Planting all kinds
of crops under the most favorable con-
ditions makes a busy and happy citizen-
ship throughout this country.

It has been many days since there
was as much work going on in Ballin-

ger. Homes are being repaired, yards
beautified. The hammer and saw and
the paint brush is in use in almost ev-
ery section of the city, and the old town
is undergoing a change that is discour-
aging to the knocker.

Mr. Underwood hands us the follow-
ing clipping which is a true picture of
the knocker and the booster:
"When the Creator had made all the
good and beautiful things, in order that
they might be truly appreciated. He
then made the beasts and reptiles and
poisonous insects.

When He had finished He had left
over scraps that were too bad to put in
the Rattlesnake, the Hyena, the Scorpion
or the Skunk; so He placed all these to-
gether, covered it with Suspicion, wrap-
ped it with Jealousy, marked it with a
Yellow Streak, and called it a Knocker.
Then as a compensation for this fear-
ful product, He took a sunbeam and put
it in the heart of a child, the love of a
mother, the brain of a man, wrapped
these in civic pride, covered it with
brotherly love, gave it a mask of velvet
and a grasp of steel, and called it a
Booster.

He made him a lover of fields, and
flowers, and manly sports; a believer in
equality and justice.
Ever since these two were created,
mortal man has had the privilege of
choosing his associates.

WE are for peace.
We are for peace with in-
dividuals and nations.
We will never fight a man if
we can possibly avoid it.

It is not cowardice to keep peace with
your fellowman, even if he heaps upon
your head abuse and injury.
Any cur can fight, but it takes a man
to refrain from bloody combat with his
fellowman and settle troubles in a
peaceful way.

What could the United States gain by
severing diplomatic relations with Ger-
many? She would no doubt lose many
lives and spend millions of dollars.

The sinking of the Lusitania is the
most atrocious act in civilized war
fare, if there be any such thing as civil-
ized war. Yet it could have been avoid-
ed as far as American are concerned.

There is no question but what Ger-
many has violated the rules of interna-
tional law. The United States holds
that the presence of contraband of war
—even arms and ammunition does not
warrant the sinking of a merchantman
without the previous right of visit and
search and the removal of the noncom-
batants to places of safety. This Ger-
many did not do, but we can not be-
lieve that the United States can gain by

JUST FOR ARGUMENT
SAKE

The United States is the great-
est producer of tobacco in the
world, the greatest exporter, the
greatest importer and the great-
est consumer. Our production of
leaf of all sorts averages more
than 1,000,000,000 pounds a year,
having a value to the producers
of about \$100,000,000. Have a
chaw?—Coleman Democrat.

All of which means that there
are more human tobacco worms
in the United States than in any
other country in the world. Some
"chawers" and spitters.

It is the opinion of Evangelist
Ham that the second coming of
Christ is not far distant; that
events transpiring throughout the
civilized world are in fulfillment
of the prophecies recorded in
Holy Writ as heralding the mil-
lennial dawn. Whether the evan-
gelist is correct in his summing up
of the situation or not, there is
no question but what if he can
corral the miserable sinners under
the drippings of the sanctuary
for a brief spell, he will not only
convince them of his sincerity,
but will make them believe. Gab-
riel will give a blast from his horn
before morning.—Denison Herald.

To say the least of it the Mil-
lennium has come for more people
during the last few months than
for the same length of time in
centuries. The Millennium is being
ushered in upon men at the front
in Europe at the rate of thousands
daily. Whether the bottom ever
drops out for all the people at one
great drop or not should not
worry us. But as individuals' our
time is coming. Ham is right.

A Kansas man, who recently
died at the age of 108, said that he
spent his life attending to his own
business. "What a dreary exist-
ence his must have been! It is

town to grow up in weeds. If the
soil will grow weeds, it will
grow flowers, cane or something
that can be used for food for bird
or beast. A town where rank
weeds have a right of way can
never be classed as either healthy
or beautiful.—Hamilton Record.

There are enough vacant lots in
Ballinger covered with the rankest
weed crop ever grown which if
placed under cultivation would
feed a dozen families for a whole
year. There are nations in Europe
that would grow rich if their sub-
jects were given half as good
chance to till the soil.

Flooding the enemy's trenches
with poisonous gases may be bar-
barous warfare, but is it any more
brutal than rending the enemy
with exploding shells or blowing
up hidden mines? In short is there
anything about modern warfare
that is not brutal and barbarous
and totally unfitted to our boast-
ed twentieth century civilization.
—Temple Mirror.

Wars are waged for the purpose
of killing people. If you elimi-
nate the murder from war there
would be no war. As this is the
case why not follow the most de-
structive plan possible and do the
killing as quick as it can be done
and regardless of brutality or bar-
barism? The Germans have the
right idea about war and they are
succeeding in blowing out lives at
a pretty lively rate. That's war,
and you know what Sherman said
about it.

GO TO—Ballinger Saddlery
Mfg. Co., successors to T. S. Lank-
ford for Saddles, Harness, etc
Complete line of Saddlery goods,
and accessories. Shoe work and
general repairing our specialty.
E. J. CATHEY, Mgr.
12-14on d&w.

Joe Hoffman of the Benoit
country, was transacting business
in Ballinger Wednesday.

BOARD ELECTS
HALF FACULTY

The school board have selected
ten teachers for the 1915-16 term.
They will meet again at an early
date and elect nine more, complet-
ing to faculty of nineteen teach-
ers.

The board has previously arrang-
ed a new schedule of salaries for
the next term. The realized that
they would be criticised in reduc-
ing the salaries, and in order that
they might arrive at an average
schedule they obtained from quite
a number of other schools of
equal standing the salary paid,
and then fixed the salaries for
Ballinger teachers to correspond
with the average salaries paid by
other schools in towns of equal
size.

The salary of the superintendent
was reduced from \$1960 for
twelve months to \$1600 for nine
months. The principal of Central
school was cut from \$90 to \$75
per month, and the primary teach-
ers from \$85 to \$70. Salaries
for grade teachers were cut \$15
per month from the salaries being
paid for the present term. The
high school teachers were not cut.

The board is taking steps in
time to avoid the shortage in the
treasury that is confronting them
at present, making it necessary to
continue the school on private
subscription.

The census enumerator has ad-
vanced far enough with his work
to justify the statement that there
will be an increase of nearly two
hundred children over last year.
The total number of children with
in the scholastic age last year was
606 and the total number for the
present year will crowd 800 pretty
close.

Following are the teachers elect-
ed Friday:
W. S. Fleming, superintendent;

1st
First in
Everything
First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy
and for these reasons
Calumet Baking
Powder is first in the
hearts of the millions
of housewives who
use it and know it.
RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition,
Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March,
1912.
J.M.E. POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO
You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-
size baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's
more economical—more wholesome—gives best results.
Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Mr. Farmer Did the Hail Hit Your
Small Grain Crop. If So Who Was The Loser?
We can write you hail insurance on your OATS or WHEAT or any kind of small grain. We represent
some of the strongest companies of the United States.
See Us For Your Crop Insurance
BALLINGER INSURANCE AGENCY
T. J. GARDNER, Manager
Office With Bennett
Abstract Company

TRAVELER ROBS HOUSE
GOODS ARE RECOVERED

Wm. Reed's house was burglar-
ized a few days ago by a family
who were passing through the
country and who were in hard
circumstances. A little girl of
the family had been sent to
Mortie Reeds to ask for food
while the father of the family
went to Wm. Reed's residence.
There was no one at home and
the temptation to ransack the
house was too great for the man
to resist.

He secured, we are informed,
\$120 in old coins, a pair of trous-
ers, a suit of underwear, a pair
of shoes, some tobacco and prob-
ably a few other things. When
the things were missed, the fam-
ily was suspected and followed.
They were over into Tom Green
county, where, with the aid of an
officer, the man was stopped and
a search was made. The man
readily gave up everything he had
taken, even to the tobacco, which
Mr. Reed had failed to miss. The
man was allowed to go on his
way without any further hind-
rance.—Paint Rock Herald.

SUMMER NORMAL
AT BROWNWOOD

The Mid-Texas summer Normal
will begin at Brownwood June
7th and continue until July 29th.
Indications are that the enroll-
ment this year will be much lar-
ger than the past two years. All
those contemplating attending the
Normal and desire information
concerning the big normal and
summer school at Brownwood are
requested to write Conductor T.
H. Hart at Brownwood. 4-dwtf

L. L. Walker, of the Spring
Hill neighborhood, was supplying
in Ballinger Wednesday.

Bear This in Mind
The Season to get
Your Vapor Baths is
now on. Price \$1.25.
W. M. CARTER
Chiropodist
Corns, Bunions and
Ingrowing Nails.
City Barber Shop

a severance of diplomatic relations with
Germany.

We must first consider the cost.
Measure well the suffering that war
brings. Compare the cost with the gain.
There is no comparison—war is hell.

The United States has prospered and
homes have remained in happiness be-
cause such men as Wilson and Bryan
have adhered to peace principles. Other
men might have done as well, but it is
extremely doubtful.

The passengers on the Lusitania walk-
ed into a death trap with their eyes wide
open. They in a measure took their
lives in their own hands and are res-
ponsible to a great degree for their
death.

They had ample warning. State-
ments have been issued repeatedly show-
ing that it is not safe to go abroad un-
der the most favorable conditions. No
one will dare say these people were not
aware of what they might encounter.

Elbert Hubbard, said before the ship
sailed from New York, that he enjoyed
the prospect of the Lusitania meeting a
submarine. "Speaking from a strictly
personal viewpoint," he said laughing,
"I would not mind if they did sink the
ship. It might be a good thing for me.
I would drown with her. That's about
the only way I could succeed in my am-
bition to get into the hall of fame. I'd
be a real hero and go right to the bot-
tom."

Hubbard went to the bottom.
Why should the blood of thousands of
American soldiers be wasted and mil-
lions of dollars expended to revenge the
life of such men?

The tragedy is bad, but how would
war make it better?

War with any nation would rob this
country of a peace and prosperity that
reigns supreme.

There will be no war. No doubt
strong pressure will be brought to bear
on President Wilson by the friends and
relatives of the victims of the Lusitania,
men of influence and wealth, in an ef-
fort to bring about the most drastic de-
mands on the part of the United States.
Truly the eyes of the world are upon
President Wilson at this hour. The
great human tragedy has placed upon
him a responsibility that no man before
him has been called on to shoulder. He
will prove himself equal to the occasion.
Wilson is for peace.

There will be no war.

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 in the same time. 25c. 50c. \$1.00

perhaps well that he has been gath-
ered to his fathers. It is horrible
enough for one to live three-score
years and ten without looking af-
ter the affairs of other people,
but it is for worse when a man
travels such a tiresome road for
more than a century. Life is none
too good even at its best, and why
should folks rob themselves of its
sweetest joy by keeping their
noses out of other people's busi-
ness.—Claude Callan in Fort
Worth Star-Telegram.

That's the secret of successful
living. More people work them-
selves into an early grave by
looking after the other fellow's
business than they do by attend-
ing to their business. If you want
to live a long time, attend to your
own business. Of course you will
no doubt miss the joys of med-
dling with the other fellow's af-
fairs.

Cleburne ladies have organized
a civic league. They will strive
to make the city more attractive
and beautiful. It is safe to as-
sume that they will clear the side-
walks and streets of obstructions
as the Y. M. B. A. is seeking to
do in Temple. There might be a
little rivalry between the two or-
ganizations as to which can first
clear away the obstructions. The
women against the men in fair
competition, and we will venture
the guess that the women win.—
Temple Telegram.

Of course the women would
win, as they always do. Men
would desert their own crowd and
be caught helping their wives. A
man may get out and run with the
boys and leave his wife at home to
take care of the children, but
when her reputation as a house-
keeper is at stake, he will be
caught joining hands with her.

There is no reason in the world
for allowing vacant lots about a

FISHING.

No use to be wishin'
It's fishin' that counts—
Fishin' for business
In larger amounts—
Batin' your hooks
With service improved—
Castin' your fly
Where the big fish have
moved—
Watchin' for nibbles
That soon will be bites—
Keepin' your eye
On the fishin' delights—
Waitin' and watchin'
And workin' the while—
Buildin' your business
Thru fisherman's guile—
Say not a word
When fishin' is bad—
Just keep on fishin'
They'll bite, my lad—
Use better bait
And fish with more skill—
For fishin' beats wishin'
So says—"Pastor Bill."
—W. E. Fitch.
Ledger advertising makes
better bait.

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.

Mrs. W. A. Foreman of Talpa,
who had been in Ballinger on a
visit to her father J. F. Shaffer
and family, returned home Wed-
nesday.

Will Currie, one of the promi-
nent stockmen of Concho county,
was among the business visitors
in Ballinger Wednesday.

W. O. Schultz of Eden, was
looking after business affairs in
Ballinger Wednesday.

J. M. Skinner, principal; Misses
Barnett, Smith, Bridwell, Guion,
Polk, Evans, Prof. Mullins and
wife.

The board has quite a number
of applications on file from which
to select nine more teachers to
complete the faculty and these
will be elected at an early date.

How Mrs. Harrod Got Rid of Her
Stomach Trouble.

"I suffered with stomach trou-
ble for years and tried everything
I heard of, but the only relief I
got was temporary until last
spring I saw Chamberlain's Tab-
lets advertised and procured a
bottle of them at our drug store.
I got immediate relief from that
dreadful heaviness after eating
from pain in the stomach," writes
Mrs. Linda Harrod, Fort Wayne,
Ind. Obtainable everywhere.

ICE CREAM BENEFIT
ENTERTAINMENT

The Senior Class of the Ballin-
ger High School will entertain
with an ice cream supper Saturday
afternoon and Saturday evening.
The court house lawn will be set
in order for the occasion and all
those who wish to spend a pleasant
evening are most cordially invited
and solicited to come out. Refresh-
ments consisting of cream and
cake will be served, and the pro-
ceeds will go towards raising mon-
ey for the High School paper. The
class will appreciate your support.

WANTED AT ONCE---3521 pound
of Hens, highest prices paid for
spot cash. THE GLOBE 3d1w

Mrs. Woodward of San Angelo
came in Wednesday morning to
visit her sister, Mrs. Kate Wood-
ward and Mr. and Mrs. Robert
Corum.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

Don't lose a day's work! If Constipated, Sluggish, Headachy, take a spoonful of "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Listen to me! Take no more sickening, salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work!

Calomel is mercury or quick-silver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful tonight and if it

doesn't straighten you right up, and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is a real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

Mrs. J. W. Davis and daughter of the Truitt country, passed thru Ballinger Saturday afternoon en route home from a visit to her father, N. W. Gray and family of South Ballinger.

Miss Rose Cervenka, of Rowena was shopping in Ballinger between trains Monday.

Ben Jenkins, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.



FOR EVERY PURPOSE

Whether it be siding, flooring, trim, shingles or joists, we have it in stock. If you are needing some lumber we ask you to see us before buying. That we can fill your wants with high grade stock and save you money is an established fact.

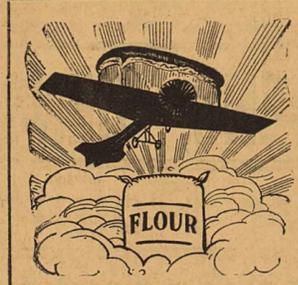
Wm. Cameron Lumber Company



YOU WILL NEVER BE DISAPPOINTED

in your meat if we supply it. As judges of good meat we buy only the very best grade, there fore you can never receive poor meat from us. Let us send you a fine, juicy roast for Sunday's dinner and some bacon or sausages for breakfast.

CITY MEAT MARKET



NOT HEAVIER BUT LIGHTER THAN AIR

is bread made with our flour. You'll fly high in the realms of good baking if you include our flour in the materials used. Eventually you will use it. So why not now? The sooner you do, the quicker the better baking will begin.

Missouri Milling Co.

Just What You've Been Looking For.

Farmers here is your chance to get bargaing in lumber. We have torn down old sheds recently purchased [by us, and will sell all roofing and dimension stuff at bottom prices. If you want cheap lumber—Come quick.

BALLINGER LUMBER CO.

"We Sell De Voe Paint"

Your Tin And Pipe Work

Should be done by workmen who know their business, and will make you a close price. Because of a demand for a high grade of work at a reasonable charge we opened our shop. We specialize on the following items:

Tanks, Water Troughs, Gutters, Galvanized Flues, Iron Chicken Houses.

We build or make anything of Sheet Metal or Pipe Work. Shop located in Wooden building next door to Fire Station. Your patronage will be appreciated, and is solicited. Call and see us.

Dunn and Glenn
Telephone No. 22 Ballinger, Texas

TOM GREEN PROS TO CONTEST ELECTION

(San Angelo Standard.)

Believing that there is a "fighting" chance to win in a contest of the recent prohibition election, Tom Green county prohibitionists Sunday afternoon, at a meeting held at 3 o'clock at the court house, raised \$342.50 in subscriptions. Those present were of the opinion that with ample information on hand, a contest should be filed, and another meeting between an executive committee and legal advisers was to have been held Monday, the 10th.

There were about one hundred men present at the meeting. Dr. J. S. Harrell opened the proceedings when he arose and explained the purpose of the gathering, stating that it was a meeting for the organization of the people to consider whether or not to make a contest of the recent prohibition election. There was reason to believe, he asserted, that the election had not been regular, and a contest might show different results from those which had been announced at the close of the campaign.

Sam Crowther was nominated for chairman of the meeting and was unanimously elected. Mr. Crowther stated that he did not want to take the chair as he did not know that he was in sympathy with the meeting. Walter Davis was chosen secretary. Mr. Crowther stated that immediately following the close of the campaign, two men had been requested by the executive committee of the prohibition party to get news as to the regular votes cast, of purchased votes, if there were any, of those who had the proper qualifications for voting in the way of poll tax receipts and of those who had not.

There was no definite information which Mr. Crowther said he knew of. He asserted that if the "pro" party had enough grounds for affording a good chance of winning, it ought to file a contest.

"The reported purchase of votes—these cases should be brought before the grand jury, regardless of who it is that is guilty," Cheers followed. "If we have the information now and will not prosecute, I won't say that I will not take part in another prohibition campaign—for I will always stand up for what I believe to be right—but I will feel disgusted," said the chairman.

Ben Cornelison then arose and explained that investigations had been under way for over a month, and that it had been found that the prohibitionists had a "fighting" chance to win, if the matter would be undertaken now.

"Some said it will be an uphill fight," said the speaker, "but we have that fighting chance. There are sixty-eight votes, which we believe can be cut out. We never have investigated a Mexican or a negro vote. All have been white, illegal ones. Not a man will say that we know we will win in a contest—but general opinion is that we have a chance. Let's get together; we ought to pull together, and the man who has violated the law should be made to suffer for it."

Asked as to how much would be required for a contest, Mr. Cornelison stated that it would take a considerable amount. There had been \$300 left over from the campaign, and \$315.00 had been raised among a "handful of men" at a meeting Saturday night. The speaker stated that he did not think money should be allowed to stand in the way of a suit. One man had expressed the opinion that it would require \$2,000. All points had been explained at the Saturday night meetings and those present thought the prospects for victory in a contest good.

When the baby takes too much food the stomach turns; the result is indigestion, sourness and vomiting. Frequently the bowels are involved and there is colic pains and diarrhoea. McGee's Baby Elixir is a grand corrective remedy for the stomach and bowel disorders of babies. It is pure, wholesome and pleasant to take. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

SCHOOL BOARD ELECTS TEACHERS

The school board met Tuesday afternoon and the new members were sworn in. The board took up the question of the election of teachers for another term. Miss Hunt, Miss Meadows, Miss Caruth and Miss Maddox were re-elected. The other members of the present faculty did not apply. Miss Ezra Grimes, of Miles and Miss Nellie Kirkpatrick of Mullins were elected to take the places of Miss Smith and Miss Beck. Miss Ethel Motley was re-elected as teacher of music and Miss Ellen Seale of Kernes teacher of expression and physical culture.—Miles Messenger.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

J. M. Perkins of the Winters country, was transacting business in Ballinger Friday and while here ordered the Banner-Ledger to his address.

Will Gallia, the real estate man and N. K. Freeman, the banker, of Rowena, had business in Ballinger a few hours Monday.

Rev. W. Bion Adkins returned home Tuesday at noon from a business trip to points east.

TONE UP THE BLOOD

Hood's Sarsaparilla, a Spring Tonic-Medicine, is Necessary.

Everybody is troubled at this season with loss of vitality, failure of appetite, that tired feeling, or with bilious turns, dull headaches, indigestion and other stomach troubles, or with pimples and other eruptions on the face and body. The reason is that the blood is impure and impoverished.

Hood's Sarsaparilla relieves all these ailments. Ask your druggist for this medicine and get it today. It is the old reliable medicine that has stood the test for forty years,—that makes pure, rich blood—that strengthens every organ and builds up the whole system. It is the all-the-year-round blood-purifier and health-giver. Nothing else acts like it, for nothing else is like it; so be sure to get Hood's.

RABBITS SKINNED IN FREAK CYCLONE

Nugent, twenty miles north of Abilene in Jones county, furnishes the world with one of the most freakish tornadoes that history is likely to record in a few generations.

At 7 o'clock Wednesday evening a cyclone or tornado descended into the pasture of Will Myatt two and one-half miles east of Nugent, and tore a hole in the ground seventy-five feet long, forty or fifty feet wide and an average of one foot deep. It remained there for thirty minutes, then picked itself up clear of the ground, moved a quarter of a mile, and descended into the Engleman pasture, where it repeated its performance.

Parties who visited the spot a short while later found seven dead rabbits, each one of which had been stripped of hair and hide by the wind. This is vouched for by Will Myatt, who visited the scene early Thursday morning.

No one was injured, due to the fact that the tornado descended in a pasture each time and finally disappeared in the heavens. Parties who saw the cyclone state that it looked like an ordinary water-spout encountered in some of the oceans.

The ground where the tornado descended each time was of a gravelly formation. The fact that wind were nearly as long again as the immense holes dug by the wind were nearly as long again as they were broad is due to the variation of the wind which swung backward and forward like a pendulum.

Whooping Cough.

Well—everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which brings quick relief for whooping cough, loosens the mucous, soothes the lining of the throat and lungs, and makes the coughing spells less severe. A family with growing children should not be without it. Keep it handy for all coughs and colds. 25c at your druggist.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic.

Miss Lucile Spann, who taught the Davis school the past school year, came in Saturday to spend the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Spann

DEATH AND POVERTY STALK IN HUMBLE HOME

In a humble little home on Hutchings Avenue near the oil mill, in a room with furnishings that depict poverty and despair, lies the remains of W. B. Virden. In an adjoining room with furnishings far poorer than those in the death chamber, is the grief stricken widow and seven children.

At two-thirty o'clock this (Friday) afternoon the remains of the father and husband will be carried to the City Cemetery and laid to rest in the county burying grounds.

W. B. Virden died at three o'clock Thursday afternoon. For several months he had been suffering with consumption. The family has been supported in the main during this time by the kind hand of charity.

The wife and mother has no means of support. She is only capable of doing hard labor and the returns from this would not be sufficient to support her family of seven children if she could find work to do every day in the week.

The oldest child, a little girl, is ten. The youngest is a baby of eleven months. The woman has no relatives she can depend on for help. Efforts have been made to get a place in orphan homes for the children, but the mother is not willing to let the children go. She wants to keep them with her. Neighbors will try to convince her that it would be better to place the children in good homes.

Until this can be done the kind hearted people of Ballinger must do their duty and provide the necessities of life.

In the whole field of medicine there is not a healing remedy that will repair damage to the flesh more quickly than Ballard's Snow Liniment. In cuts, wounds, sprains, burns, scalds and rheumatism, its healing and penetrating power is extraordinary. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

TAKING SCHOLASTIC CENSUS

E. D. Futch is busy counting the school children in the Ballinger Independent District. He has advanced far enough with the work to feel sure that a pretty good increase will be shown over last year.

It is very important that you enroll your children if they are within the scholastic age, and if Mr. Futch should overlook you, you should see him and report the number of children you will have in the public school for another year.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

J. S. Flanagan of the Valley creek country passed through Ballinger Monday en route home from a visit to his brother at Brownwood.

Have You?

Got your Free chance on the Saddle, Bridle, and Spurs at H. L. Wendorf's, the Busy Shop?

Baby's Happiness Depends on Health

Cross, fretful babies usually need a laxative to make them comfortable, and comfort begets happiness. Constipation is the cause of much discomfort. Mothers should watch closely the condition of their children's bowels and see that they are regular.

A mild, pleasant tasting laxative such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is ideal for children because of its natural composition and gentle action, and because it contains no opiate, narcotic or other harmful habit-forming drug. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere. A teaspoonful at bedtime will bring easy, certain relief.

A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 452 Washington St. Monticello, Ills.

WINTERS PEOPLE DON'T WANT CREDIT

J. W. Dale says that he has been selling goods in Winters sixteen years and that there is less demand for credit now than at any other time.

Yes, the people are selling chickens, eggs, butter, cream and all the smaller items, thus taking in the cash right along that is necessary to meet their expense bills.

Furthermore there is plenty of maize and, now and then a car of oats selling and that brings in its share of the ready money at a time before the regular crops of the year are ready for market—Winters Enterprise.

STRAIGHTFORWARD TESTIMONY.

Many Ballinger Citizens Have Profited By It.

If you have backache, urinary troubles, days of dizziness, headaches or nervousness, strike at the seat of the trouble. These are often the symptoms of weak kidneys and there is grave danger in delay. Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for kidney ailments—are endorsed by over 30,000 people. Your neighbors recommend this remedy—have proved its merit in many tests. Ballinger readers should take fresh courage in the straightforward testimony of a Ballinger citizen.

Mrs. T. W. Morris, Eleventh St. Ballinger, says: "For years I was subject to attacks of kidney trouble and my back became very weak. The kidney secretions were unnatural and I felt all out of sorts. Doan's Kidney Pills gave relief after the first few doses. Others of my family have taken Doan's Kidney Pills with benefit."

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

John Hoffer, of Winters, came in Saturday afternoon to meet his son Temple, of Wichita Falls, and together they spent Sunday in Ballinger and each returned to their respective homes in the afternoon.

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.

LOWER PRICES ON ENTIRE STOCK OF FURNITURE Let Your Cash Earn Money For You. **T. S. LANKFORD**

\$10.00 New Dresser, French bevelled plate mirror **\$7.50.** **\$16.00** New all oak dresser large mirror **\$11.75.** **\$18.50** quartered oak new chiffonier **\$12.50.**
\$1.50 all oak, new dining chairs, golden oak trimmed **\$1.00** **\$5.00** quartered oak rockers **\$3.50** **\$25.00** Buffet **\$20.00**
Second-Hand Furniture Practically New At Very Low Prices. **PRICES ALL LOWERED**
Rockers ranging from \$1.75 up to \$17.50
Let Us Show You The Goods and Make You Money.



Leakless Inner Tubes
Goodyear Laminated Tubes
Built Layer on Layer—Extra Thick

Here is something every motorist should know.

Goodyear Laminated Tubes are built of many thin layers—each of pure rubber—vulcanized together. No flaw can be hidden as in a thick piece of rubber. It is seen and eliminated. Every layer is perfect.

Such a Tube can't leak. And our valve patch can't leak, because it is part of the Tube and not stuck on.

Remember that. Many a tire trouble is due to leaky Tubes.

14% Heavier

Goodyear Laminated Tubes are extra heavy. They have always outworn any tire. But this year we have added 14 per cent to their average thickness—all pure rubber.



And our

Tube prices this year are reduced 20 per cent. So these layer Tubes, extra-thick, now cost about the same as others.

Always Gray

Goodyear Laminated Tubes are not colored. They are gray—the natural pure rubber color. Color requires a large percentage of mineral adulteration. And minerals hold heat, a Tube's worst enemy.

Whatever tires you use, get Goodyear Tubes. They will outlast your tires, save you leaks and trouble. They will also convert you to Goodyear

Fortified Tires, built by the same high standards.

Any dealer will supply you. (2376)

Goodyear Service Stations--Tires in Stock
S. L. Henderson **Leach Auto Works**
Nearby Towns
Winters---A. L. Bean, Winters Saddlery and Harness Shop.

OLD TIMERS IN RUNNELS COUNTY

To the Editor:
 Enclosed you will find one of the strongest points our town can present for its claim for the state normal.

In this list we present over one hundred names of men over 60 years of age.

37 of these are over 70—18 over 75 and 4 or 5 over 80. All are living in Ballinger and South Ballinger.

We challenge any town in Texas of our size to beat it from a standpoint of health:

C. E. Eubank, born in Kentucky, Dec. 9, 1840—age 75. Hale and hearty yet.

N. T. Guest, born in Mississippi, 1845—age 71. Active as cat.

J. A. Maxwell, born in Tennessee, 1840—age 75. Well at himself.

W. A. Gustavus, born in Mississippi, in 1845—age 71. Still kicking.

J. K. Kerby, born in North Carolina, in 1836—age 79. Feeble.

D. P. Moser, born in Tennessee, in 1836—age 76. Spry as a cricket.

J. F. Shaffer, born in Alabama, in 1838—age 77. Feeble but able to be out.

J. W. Duke, born in Mississippi, in 1836—age 79. Looks well and hearty.

L. T. Condra, born in Alabama, in 1840—age 75. One arm missing.

H. A. Cady, born in New York, in 1840—age 75. Peart as a perrywinkle.

J. C. Brazelton, born in Tennessee, in 1845—age 70. As sound as a dollar.

G. W. Newman, born in Roanoke Co. Virginia, March 1847—age 68. Able to fish.

J. H. Walker, born in Mississippi, Sept. 1850—age 65. In good fix.

T. J. Starkey, born in Alabama in 1852—age 63. Alright.

J. J. Yerby, born in Mississippi, in 1849—age 64. Good as gold.

J. W. Clappitt, born in Texas, in 1849—age 66. Fine farmer.

T. J. Stocks, born in Mississippi, in 1849—age 66. A good feeder.

M. D. Scroggins, born in Georgia, in 1850—age 65. A cracker-jack.

Dr. T. A. Rape, born in Alabama, in 1849—age 66. Alright spiritually, physically and mentally.

M. D. Chastain, born in Georgia, in 1854—age 60. Get there with both feet.

M. P. Collins, born in Louisiana, in 1849—age 66.

Sam Reece, born in Pennsylvania, in 1850—age 65 years.

D. A. Cameron, born in Mississippi, 1850—age 65.

B. B. Westbrook, born in Arkansas, 1848—age 67 years.

Joachim Keidle, born in Germany, in 1849—age 66.

J. D. Mangum, born in Texas, 1854—age 61.

W. H. Secrest, born in Texas, in 1846—age 69 years.

Judge Ino. L. Guion, born in Mississippi, in 1852—age 63.

M. C. Smith, born in Georgia, 1847—age 68 years young.

B. S. Taylor, born in Tennessee, in 1847—age 68 summers.

C. C. Schuhard, born in Texas, in 1854—age 61.

J. F. Moore, born in Alabama, in 1853—age 62 years.

R. J. Deans, born in Alabama, 1853—age 62 years.

G. B. Eskridge, born in Mississippi, 1853—age 62 years old.

T. J. Middlebrook, born in Mississippi, in 1841—age 64.

J. H. Price, born in Mississippi, in 1850—age 65.

J. D. Adams, born in North Carolina, 1849—age 66.

W. E. Allen, born in Texas, 1851—age 64 years.

J. J. Erwin, born in Tennessee, 1849—age 66. Vigorous as a colt.

I. N. Roark, born in Texas, 1850—age 65.

G. G. Odom, born in Alabama, 1852—age 63.

John Kirkwood, born in Scotland, 1844—age 70.

J. A. DeMoyille, born in Mississippi, 1843—age 72.

P. C. Straley, born in Ireland, in 1400—age young.

O. M. Hood, born in Tennessee, in 1836—age 79.

A. J. Rider, born in Georgia, 1839—age 76 years.

J. D. Sillman, born in Tennessee, in 1835—age 80.

W. C. Jones, born in Tennessee, in 1848—age 67.

B. D. Duncan, born in Texas, 1851—age 64 years.

J. D. Raines, born in Tennessee, in 1841—age 74.

M. Barbee, born in Tennessee, in 1844—age 71.

RATES FOR Classified Ads

IN THE BALLINGER DAILY LEDGER

One cent per word first insertion. Half cent per word each subsequent insertion.

Black face type double regular rate.

Cash must accompany copy except where party has regular open account with us.

Call Telephone No. 27.

FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE—Toulouse Goose Eggs \$1.00 per dozen. Mrs. J. T. Russell. Phone, rural 3804.

SUNDAN GRASS SEED—Pure and cleaned at 25 cents per pound. H. Kasberg, route 2, Ballinger. 14-4tdpd

WANTED

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

WANTED 1000 FARMERS TO plant seeded Ribbon Cane to bring to G. H. Stum of South Ballinger. We press your cane for toll or cash. Plant cane and raise your own molasses. 14-2tdpd

E. D. Jackson, born in Texas, 1845—age 70.

W. H. Weeks, born in Texas, 1842—age 73.

A. J. Spann, born in Tennessee, in 1839—age 76.

T. J. Carter, born in North Carolina, 1836—age 79.

S. B. Makemson, born in Texas, in 1850—age 65.

J. F. Lusk, born in Missouri, 1848—age 67.

L. S. Evans, born in Alabama, 1849—age 66.

Mark Smith, born in Tennessee, 1845—age 70.

S. B. Howard, born in Kentucky, in 1837—age 78.

J. A. Street, born in Mississippi, in 1854—age 61.

D. C. Underwood, born in Mississippi, 1853—age 62.

J. W. Powell, born in Kentucky, in 1853—age 62.

W. S. Harmon, born in Mississippi, 1849—age 66.

R. W. Warren, born in Kentucky, 1851—age 64.

John Saunders, born in Virginia, in 1820—age 86.

W. F. Drennan, born in Texas, in 1846—age 69.

B. F. Corum, born in Tennessee, in 1854—age 61.

B. F. James, born in Texas, 1884—age 31.

J. F. Mansker, born in Tennessee, something under 100.

E. R. Norved, born in Mississippi, 1850—age 65.

E. Ballou, born in Kentucky, 1849—age 66.

H. J. Jones, born in Tennessee, in 1852—age 63.

B. F. Pollard, born in Arkansas, 1855—age 60.

J. W. Pipkin, born in Alabama, 1855—age 60.

T. W. Morris, born in Kentucky, 1854—age 61.

E. L. Hagan, born in Kentucky, in 1854—age 61.

L. C. Alexander, born in Tennessee, 1850—age 65.

L. P. Hinde, born in Missouri, 1854—age 61.

A. Pagles, born in Germany, 1852—age 63.

L. F. Gressett, born in Mississippi, 1853—age 62.

J. W. Cross, born in North Carolina, 1848—age 67.

E. K. McKinney, born in Kentucky, 1851—age 64.

G. B. Nixon, born in Kentucky, 1855—age 60.

N. J. Wardlow, born in Arkansas, in 1854—age 61.

A. T. Campbell, born in Texas, 1855—age 60.

W. H. Doss, born in Tennessee, in 1854—age 61.

C. C. Gannaway, born in Arkansas, 1852—age 63.

M. Harvey, born in Missouri, in 1852—age 63.

J. N. Wyley, born in Tennessee, in 1847—age 68.

Gus Noyes, born in Maine, 1852—age 63.

J. L. Nutt, born in Mississippi, 1854—age 61.

A. H. Friemel, born in Germany, in 1813—age 72.

P. J. Engstrom, born in Sweden, in 1840—age 75.

J. C. McWhites, born in Tenn., in 1844—age 71.

N. W. McMillan, born in Arkansas, 1844—age 71.

S. C. Royalty, born in Missouri, in 1828—age 87.

T. D. Sheider, born in North Carolina, 1844—age 71.

Drew Morse, born in Mississippi, in 1842—age 73.

J. J. Sayers, born in Louisiana, 1844—age 71.

M. W. Golden, born in Georgia, in 1833—age 82.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Some of the old timers compiled the above and handed to us with the request that it be published. It makes a splendid showing

Of Special Interest to Our Customers

To tell you all we know about JIM BOURLAND'S MEDICATED SALT BLOCK would require several columns, and even then you would miss our personal enthusiasm. It is a combination of Salt, Sulphur, Saltpeter, Copperas and Nux Vomica (can you beat it?) properly proportioned, converted into Block form by 80,000 pounds pressure and AIR CURED. It is the only AIR CURED Block, or Brick, on the market and the only one that WILL NOT CRUMBLE when it becomes damp. It contains as much medicine as any 25-cent package of Stock Food, Powder or Tonic on the market. You merely lay it in the feed box and they doctor themselves. The animals naturally derive more benefit as they follow the dictates of Nature as to when and how much to take. To make a long story short, we want you to try it, and if you are not pleased your money will be refunded without argument. Come let us show it to you.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Shaffer and two children of Winters, came in Tuesday afternoon to be at the bedside of his father, J. F. Shaffer who is again quite ill.

Rev. Bost left Tuesday afternoon for Pearl, Texas, where he goes on church work for a few days. He will be at home in time to fill his pulpit Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Bridwell left Tuesday afternoon for Houston where she will attend the State Baptist convention and will visit at her old home at Nacogdoches before returning home.

Mrs. C. C. Gannaway left Tuesday afternoon for Hillsboro to visit relatives.

Rev. Geo. W. Fender and wife left on the morning Santa Fe for Chicago, New York City, and Rochester, to attend the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church at the latter city. The return trip will be made by steamship to Galveston.—Brownwood Bulletin.

I. N. Roark, the grain dealer, and O. L. Parish, county clerk, are among the number on Eighth street, who are beautifying their homes with a coat of paint, this week.

Dr. C. A. Watson had business at San Angelo the past day or two, and returned home Wednesday afternoon.

J. P. Huffaker of Maverick, was greeting friends and transacting business in Ballinger Thursday.

Mrs. Tom. Stocks, Jr., left Wednesday afternoon to visit relatives a few days.

W. W. McKissick, the Oxien merchant, was supplying in Ballinger Wednesday afternoon.

W. A. Summers of the Talpa country, was supplying and looking after business affairs in Ballinger Thursday.

T. L. Humphries of Winters, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours Wednesday afternoon.

Office Phone 235 Residence Phone 9
Dr. J. W. Ellis
 VETERINARIAN
 Office Union Wagon Yard Ballinger, Texas.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE MEET AT GALVESTON

Galveston, May 12.—Hoping to swing Texas into the equal suffrage column within a short time, the Texas Woman Suffrage Association gathered here today for a two day's session.

The delegates asserted that, despite the fact that violence and force now seem to dominate the world, women must continue their fight for the right to share in the councils of state and Nation.

It was expected that Senator Helene Ring Robinson of Colorado would participate in the sessions.

Mrs. S. D. Williams and Mrs. M. L. Parker of Hatchel, who had been visiting and shopping in Ballinger, returned home Wednesday afternoon.

J. D. Smith, of Winstate and W. D. Meadows of the Crews country, came at the regular May term of the commission on Monday to be at their post of duty.

REVIVAL IS PASSING RAPIDLY

The revival at the Eighth Street Presbyterian church is proving of great interest to the religiously inclined, and every one attending the services have been offered an opportunity to profit.

Wednesday night Rev. Hodges again held the close attention of the congregation in delivering a message that was inspiring and encouraging to the Christian man or woman.

The services Thursday morning showed an increase in attendance for the morning services. The visiting preacher will occupy the pulpit again tonight.

Every one is cordially invited to attend the revival.

Mrs. Walter Schuhmann and little son and Mrs. Lass of Rowena, came in Tuesday afternoon to visit A. J. Voelkel and family a few days.

T. J. McCauglin, the Norton merchant and J. R. Taylor of the Norton country and M. C. Taylor and F. M. Murphy, of the same section were among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

BUY OUR 'Peerless' Binder Twine
 "The Best By Test"
 As good as the best, as cheap as the cheapest. We Solicit Your Orders
Hall Hardware Company

THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

FATHERS' AND MOTHERS' BANK

THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS

The BLACK BOX

by E. Phillips Oppenheim

FIRST INSTALLMENT
"SANFORD QUEST, CRIMINOLOGIST."

The young man from the West had arrived in New York only that afternoon, and his cousin, town born and bred, had already embarked upon the task of showing him the great city. They occupied a table in a somewhat insignificant corner of one of New York's most famous roof garden restaurants. The place was crowded with diners. There were many notabilities to be pointed out. The town young man was very busy.

"Tell me," the country cousin inquired, "who is the man at a table by himself? The waiters speak to him as though he were a little god. Is he a millionaire, or a judge, or what?"

"You're in luck, Alfred," the New Yorker declared. "That's the most interesting man in New York—one of the most interesting in the world. That's Sanford Quest."

"Who's he?"

"Sanford Quest is the greatest master in criminology the world has ever known. He is a magician, a scientist, the Pierpont Morgan of his profession."

"Say, do you mean that he is a detective?"

"Yes," he said simply, "you can call him that—just in the same way that you could call Napoleon a soldier or Lincoln a statesman. He is a detective, if you like to call him that, the master detective in the world."

When Sanford Quest entered his house an hour later he glanced into two of the rooms on the ground floor, in which telegraph and telephone operators sat at their instruments. Then, by means of a small lift, he ascended to the top story and entered a large apartment wrapped in gloom until, as he crossed the threshold, he touched the switches of the electric lights. One realized then that this was a man of taste. Quest drew up an easy chair to the wide-flung window, touching a bell as he crossed the room. In a few moments the door was opened and closed noiselessly. A young woman entered with a bundle of papers.

The criminologist glanced through the papers quickly. "No further inquiries, Laura?"

She left the room almost noiselessly.

"THE TENEMENT HOUSE MYSTERY."

CHAPTER I.

"This habit of becoming late for breakfast," Lady Ashleigh remarked, as she sat down the coffee pot, "is growing upon your father. Any news, dear?"

Ella glanced up from a pile of correspondence through which she had been looking a little negligently.

"None at all, mother. My correspondence is just the usual sort of rubbish—invitations and gossip. Such a lot of invitations, by the way."

"At your age," Lady Ashleigh declared, "that is the sort of correspondence which you should find interesting."

"You know I am not like that, mother," she protested. "My music is really the only part of life which absolutely appeals to me. Oh, why doesn't Delaney make up his mind and let father know, as he promised! . . . Here comes daddy, mum."

Lord Ashleigh loitered for a moment to raise the covers from the dishes upon a side table. Afterwards he seated himself at the table.

"I heard this morning," he said, "from your friend Delaney, Ella. He went into the matter very fully. The substance of it is that for the first year of your musical training he advises New York."

"I have not finished yet. This cablegram," he went on, drawing a little slip of blue paper from his pocket, "was brought to me this morning—"

He smoothed it out before him and read:

"To Lord Ashleigh, Hamblin House, Dorset, England: I find a magnificent program arranged for at Metropolitan Opera house this year. Have taken box for your daughter, engaged the best professor in the world, and secured an apartment at the Leland, our most select and comfortable residential hotel. Understand your brother is still in South America, returning early spring, but will do our best to make your daughter's year of study as pleasant as possible. Advise her sail on Saturday by Mauretania."

"On Saturday?" Ella almost screamed.

"I shall now," Lord Ashleigh said, "leave you to talk over and discuss this matter for the rest of the day. At dinner time tonight you can tell me your decision, or rather we will discuss it together."

CHAPTER II.

"I am to take it, I believe," Lord Ashleigh began after dinner that evening, "that you have finally decided, Ella, to embrace our friend Delaney's suggestion and to leave us Saturday?"

"If you please," Ella murmured, with glowing eyes.

"You will take your own maid with you, of course," Lord Ashleigh continued. "Lenora is a good girl and I am sure she will look after you quite well, but I have decided to supplement Lenora's surveillance over your comfort by sending with you, also, a sort of courier and general attendant—whom do you think? Well, Macdougall. He has lived in New York for some years, and you will doubtless find this a great advantage, Ella."

Ella glanced over her shoulder at the two servants who were standing discreetly in the background. Her eyes rested upon the pale, expressionless face of the man who during the last few years had enjoyed her father's confidence.

For a moment a queer sense of apprehension troubled her. Was it true, she wondered, that she did not like the man? She banished the thought almost as soon as it was conceived.

"You are spoiling me, daddy," Ella sighed.

"If you think so now," he remarked, "I do not know what you will say to me presently."

He laid upon the table a very familiar morocco case, stamped with a coronet.

"Our diamonds!" Ella exclaimed.

The necklace lay exposed to view, the wonderful stones flashing in the subdued light.

"In New York," Lord Ashleigh continued, "it is the custom to wear jewelry in public more, even, than in this country. Allow me!"

He leaned forward. With long, capable fingers he fastened the necklace around his daughter's neck.

"It is our farewell present to you," Lord Ashleigh declared.

Ella, impelled by some curious impulse which she could not quite understand, glanced quickly around to where the manservant was standing. For once she saw something besides



"Our Diamonds!" She Exclaimed. "The Ashleigh Diamonds!"

the perfect automaton. His eyes, instead of being fixed at the back of his master's chair, were simply riveted upon the stones. A queer little riveting of uneasiness disturbed Ella for the moment. It passed, however, as in glancing away her attention was once more attracted by the sparkle of the jewels upon her bosom.

CHAPTER III.

The streets of New York were covered with a thin, powdery snow as the very luxurious car of Mrs. Delaney drew up outside the front of the Leland hotel, a little after midnight. Ella leaned over and kissed her hostess.

"Thank you, dear, ever so much, for your delightful dinner," she exclaimed, "and for bringing me home. As for the music, well, I can't talk about it. I am just going upstairs into my room to sit and think."

The car rolled off. Ella, a large umbrella held over her head by the doorkeeper, stepped up the little strip of drugged which led into the softly warmed hall of the Leland. Behind her came her maid, Lenora, and Macdougall, who had been riding on the box with the chauffeur. He paused for a moment to wipe the snow from his clothes as Ella crossed the hall to the left. Lenora turned toward him. He whispered something in her ear. For a moment she shook. Then she turned away and followed her mistress upstairs.

Arrived in her apartment, Ella threw herself with a little sigh of content into a big easy-chair before the fire and gave herself up for a few moments to reverie.

A log stirred upon the fire. She leaned forward lazily to replace it and then stopped short. Exactly opposite to her was a door which opened on to a back hall. It was used only by the servants. Just as she was in the act of leaning forward Ella became conscious of a curious hallucination.

"Lenora, come here at once."

The maid hurried in from the next

room. Ella pointed to the door.

"Lenora, look outside. See if anyone is on that landing. I fancied that the door opened."

Lenora crossed the room and tried the handle. Then she turned towards her mistress in triumph.

"It is locked, my lady," she reported.

"Go down and ask Macdougall to come up. I am going to have this thing explained."

Something of her mistress' agitation seemed to have become communicated to Lenora.

She walked quickly to the back part of the hotel and ascended to the wing in which the servants' quarters were situated. Here she made her way along a corridor until she reached Macdougall's room. She knocked, and knocked again. There was no answer. She tried the door and found it was locked. Then she returned to the lift and descended once more to the floor upon which her mistress' apartments were situated. She opened the door of the suite without knocking and turned at once to the sitting room.

"I am sorry, my lady—" she began. Then she stopped short. The lift boy, who had had a little trouble with his starting apparatus and had not as yet descended, heard the scream which broke from her lips, and a fireman in an adjacent corridor came running up almost at the same moment.

Lenora was on her knees by her mistress' side. Ella was still lying in the easy-chair in which she had been seated, but her head was thrown back in an unnatural fashion. There was a red mark just across her throat.

Lenora shrieked. "She's fainted! And the diamonds—the diamonds have gone!"

A doctor, hurriedly summoned, had just completed a hasty examination when a police inspector, followed by a detective, entered.

"This is your affair, gentlemen, not mine," the doctor said gravely. "The young lady is dead. She has been cruelly strangled within the last five or ten minutes."

The inspector made a careful examination of the room.

"Tell me," he inquired, "is this the young lady who owned the wonderful Ashleigh diamonds?"

"They've gone!" Lenora shrieked. "They've been stolen! She was wearing them when I left the room!"

The inspector turned to the telephone.

"Mr. Marsham," he said, "I am afraid this will be a difficult affair. I am going to take the liberty of calling in an expert. That you, exchange? I want number one, New York city—Mr. Sanford Quest."

CHAPTER IV.

There seemed to be nothing at all original in the methods pursued by the great criminologist when confronted with this tableau of death and robbery. His remarks to the inspector were few and perfunctory. He asked only a few languid questions of Macdougall and Lenora, who were summoned to his presence.

Macdougall then turned to leave the room. Lenora was about to follow, but Quest signed to her to remain.

"I should like to have a little conversation with you about your mistress," he said to her pleasantly. "If you don't mind, I will ask you to accompany me in my car. I will send the man back with you."

They descended in the lift together and Quest handed the girl into his car. They drove quickly through the silent streets.

In a few minutes Lenora was installed in an easy chair in Quest's sitting-room.

"Lean back and make yourself comfortable," Quest invited, as he took a chair opposite to her. "I must just look through these papers."

The girl did as she was told. She opened her coat. The room was delightfully warm, almost overheated. A sense of rest crept over her. She was conscious that Quest had laid down the letters which he had been pretending to read. His eyes were fixed upon her. There was a queer new feeling creeping through her veins.

Quest's voice broke an unnatural silence.

"You are anxious to telephone someone," he said. "You looked at both the booths as we came through the hotel. Then you remembered, I think, that he would not be there yet. Telephone now. The telephone is at your right hand. You know the number."

She obeyed almost at once.

"Number 700, New York city."

"You will ask," Quest continued, "whether he is all right whether the jewels are safe."

There was a brief silence then the girl's voice.

"Are you there, James? . . . Yes, I am Lenora. Are you safe? Have you the jewels? . . . Where? . . . You are sure that you are safe? . . . No, nothing fresh has happened."

"You are at the hotel," Quest said softly. "You are going to him."

"I cannot sleep," she continued. "I am coming to you."

She set down the receiver. Quest leaned a little more closely over her.

"You know where the jewels are hidden," he said. "Tell me where?"

Her lips quivered. She made no answer.

"Very good," Quest concluded. "You need not tell me. Only remember this: At nine o'clock tomorrow morning you will bring those jewels to this apartment. . . . Rest quietly now. I want you to go to sleep."

She obeyed without hesitation. Quest watched, for a moment, her regular breathing. Then he touched a bell by his side. Laura entered almost at once.

Together they carried the sleeping girl out of the room into a larger apartment. A single electric light was burning on the top of a square mirror fixed upon an easel. Towards this they carried the girl and laid her in an easy chair almost opposite to it.

"The battery is just on the left," Laura whispered.

Quest nodded.

"Give me the band."

She turned away for a moment and disappeared in the shadows. When she returned, she carried a curved band of flexible steel. Quest took it from her, attached it by means of a coil of wire to the battery, and with firm, soft fingers slipped it on to Lenora's forehead. Then he stepped back.

"She's a subject, Laura—I'm sure of it! Now for our great experiment!"

They watched Lenora intently.

"Lenora," Quest said, slowly and firmly, "your mind is full of one subject. You see your mistress in her chair by the fireside. She is toying with her diamonds. Look again. She lies there dead! Who was it entered the room, Lenora? Look! Look! Gaze into that mirror. What do you see there?"

The girl's eyes had opened. They were fixed now upon the mirror—distended, full of unholy thoughts.

"Try harder, Lenora," he muttered, his own breath laboring. "It is there in your brain! Look!"

For a single second the smooth surface of the mirror was obscured. A room crept dimly like a picture into being, a fire upon the hearth, a girl leaning back in her chair. A door in the background opened. A man stole out. He crept nearer to the girl—his eyes fixed upon the diamonds, a thin, silken cord twisted round his wrist. Suddenly she saw him—too late! His hand was upon her lips, his face seemed to start almost from the mirror—then blackness!

Lenora opened her eyes. She was still in the easy-chair before the fire.

"Mr. Quest!" she faltered.

He looked up from some letters which he had been studying.

"I am so sorry," he said politely. "I really had forgotten that you were here. But you know—that you have been to sleep?"

"Can I go now?" she asked.

"Certainly," Quest replied. "To tell you the truth, I find that I shall not need to ask you those questions, after all. A messenger from the police sta-

tion has been here. He says they have come to the conclusion that a very well-known gang of New York criminals are in this thing. We know how to track them down all right."

"I may go now, then?" she repeated, with immense relief.

Quest escorted the girl downstairs, opened the front door, blew his whistle and his car pulled up at the door.

"Take this young lady," he ordered, "wherever she wishes. Good-night!"

The girl drove off. Quest watched the car disappear around the corner. Then he turned slowly and made preparations for his adventure.

"Number 700, New York," he muttered, half an hour later, as he left his house. "Beyond Fourteenth street—a tough neighborhood."

He hesitated for a moment, feeling the articles in his overcoat pocket—a revolver in one, a small piece of hard substance in the other. Then he stepped into his car, which had just returned.

"Where did you leave the young lady?" he asked the chauffeur.

"In Broadway, sir. She left me and boarded a cross-town car."

Quest nodded approvingly.

"No finesse," he sighed.

CHAPTER V.

Sanford Quest was naturally a person unaffected by presentiments or nervous fears of any sort, yet, having advanced a couple of yards along the hallway of the house which he had just entered without difficulty, he came to a standstill, oppressed with the sense of impending danger.

"Anyone here?" he asked, raising his voice.

There was no direct response, yet from somewhere upstairs he heard the half-smothered cry of a woman. He gripped his revolver in his fingers. He took a quick step forward. The door gave way beneath him. He was falling into blackness.

The fall itself was scarcely a dozen feet. He picked himself up, his shoul-

der bruised, his head swimming a little. Suddenly a gleam of light shone down. A trap-door above his head was slid a few inches back. The flare of an electric torch shone upon his face, a man's voice addressed him.

"Not the great Sanford Quest? This surely cannot be the greatest detective in the world walking so easily into the spider's web!"

"Any chance of getting out?" Quest asked laconically.

"None!" was the bitter reply. "You've done enough mischief. You're there to rot!"

"Why this animus against me, my friend Macdougall?" Quest demanded.

"You and I have never come up against one another before. I didn't like the life you led in New York ten years ago, or your friends, but you've suffered nothing through me."

"If I let you go," once more came the man's voice, "I know very well in what chair I shall be sitting before a month has passed. I am James Macdougall, Mr. Sanford Quest, and I have got the Ashleigh diamonds, and I have settled an old grudge, if not of my own, of one greater than you. That's all. A pleasant night to you!"

The door went down with a bang.

"A perfect oubliette," he remarked to himself, as he held a match over his head a moment or two later, "built for the purpose. It must be the house we failed to find which Bill Taylor used to keep before he was shot. Smooth brick walls, smooth brick floor, only exit twelve feet above one's head. Human means, apparently, are useless. Science, you have been my mistress all my days. You must save my life now or lose an earnest disciple."

Quest felt in his overcoat pocket and drew out the small, hard pellet. He gripped it in his fingers, stood as nearly as possible underneath the spot from which he had been projected, coolly swung his arm back, and flung the black pebble against the sliding door. The explosion which followed shook the very ground under his feet. For minutes afterwards everything around him seemed to rock. Then Sanford Quest emerged, dusty but unhurt, and touched a constable on his arm.

"Arrest me," he ordered. "I am Sanford Quest. I must be taken at once to headquarters."

They found a cab without much difficulty. It was five o'clock when they reached the central police station. Inspector French happened to be just

going off duty. He recognized Quest with a little exclamation.

"Got your man to bring me here," Quest explained "so as to get away from the mob."

"Say, you've been in trouble!" the inspector remarked, leading the way into his room.

"Bit of an explosion, that's all," Quest replied. "I shall be all right when you've lent me a clothesbrush."

"The Ashleigh diamonds, eh?" the inspector asked eagerly.

"I shall have them at nine o'clock this morning," Sanford Quest promised, "and hand you over the murderer somewhere around midnight."

Quest slept for a couple of hours, had a bath and made a leisurely toilet. At a quarter to nine he sat down to breakfast in his rooms.

"At nine o'clock," he told his servant, "a young lady will call. Bring her up."

The door was suddenly opened. Lenora walked in. Quest glanced in surprise at the clock.

"My fault!" he exclaimed. "We are slow. Good-morning, Miss Lenora!"

She came straight to the table. She laid a little packet upon the table. Quest opened it coolly. The Ashleigh diamonds flashed up at him. He led Lenora to a chair and rang a bell.

"Prepare a bedroom upstairs," he ordered. "Ask Miss Roche to come here. . . . Laura," he added, as his secretary entered, "will you look after this young lady?"

A few minutes later Inspector French was announced. Quest nodded in a friendly manner.

"Some coffee, inspector?"

"I'd rather have those diamonds!"

Quest threw them lightly across the table.

The inspector whistled.

"And now, French, will you be here, please, at midnight, with three men, armed?"

"Here?" the inspector repeated.

Quest nodded.

"Our friend," he said, "is going to be mad enough to walk into hell, even, when he finds out what he thinks has happened."

"It wasn't any of Jimmy's lot?"

Sanford Quest shook his head.

"French," he said, "keep mum, but it was the elderly family retainer, Macdougall. I felt restless about him. He has lost the girl—he was married to her, by the by—and the jewels. No fear of his slipping away. I shall



"You've Had a Rough Time, Lenora."

have him here at the time I told you."

"You've a way of your own of doing these things, Mr. Quest," the inspector admitted grudgingly.

"Mostly lucky," Quest replied. "Take a cigar, and so long, inspector. They want me to talk to Chicago on another little piece of business. . . ."

It was a few minutes before midnight when Quest parted the curtains of a room on the ground floor of his house in Georgia square and looked out into the snow-white street. Then he turned around and addressed the figure lying as though asleep upon the sofa by the fire.

"Lenora," he said, "I am going out. Stay here, if you please, until I return."

He left the room. For a few moments there was a profound silence. Then a white face was pressed against the window. There was a crash of glass. A man covered with snow sprang into the apartment. He moved swiftly to the sofa, and something black and ugly swayed in his hand.

"So you've deceived me, have you?" he panted. "Handed over the jewels, chucked me, and given me the double cross! Anything to say?"

Macdougall leaned forward, his white face distorted with passion. The life-preserver bent and quivered behind him, cut the air with a swish and crashed full upon the head.

The man staggered back. The weapon fell from his fingers. For a moment he was paralyzed. There was no blood upon his hand, no cry—silence inhuman, unnatural! He looked again. Then the lights flashed out all around him. There were two detectives in the doorway, their revolvers covering him—Sanford Quest, with Lenora in the background. In the sudden illumination Macdougall's horror turned almost to hysterical rage. He had wasted his fury upon a dummy!

"Take him, men," Quest ordered. "Hands up, Macdougall. Your number's up."

The handcuffs were upon him before he could move.

"What about the young woman?" the inspector asked.

Lenora stood in an attitude of despair, her head downcast. She had turned a little away from Macdougall. Her hands were outstretched. It was as though she were expecting the handcuffs.

"You can let her alone," Sanford Quest said quietly. "A wife cannot give evidence against her husband, and besides, I need her. She is going to work for me."

Macdougall was already at the door, between the two detectives. He swung around. His voice was calm, almost clear—calm with concentration of hatred.

"You are a wonderful man, Mr. Sanford Quest," he said. "Make the most of your triumph. Your time is nearly up, there is one coming whose wit and cunning, science and skill are all-conquering. He will brush you away, Sanford Quest, like a fly. Wait a few weeks."

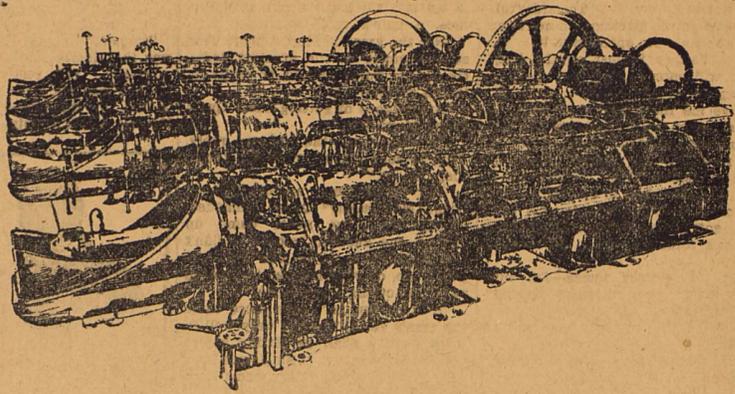
"You interest me," Quest murmured. "Tell me some more about this great master?"

"I shall tell you nothing," Macdougall replied. "You will hear nothing, you will know nothing. Suddenly you will find yourself opposed. You will struggle—and then the end. It is certain."

They led him away. Only Lenora remained, sobbing. Quest went up to her.

"You've had a rough time, Lenora," he said, with strange gentleness. "Perhaps the brighter days are coming."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Non-Stop Service

You can imagine what it means to run a natural gas plant, pumping gas to four or five towns for their light, heating, cooking, etc. Those towns absolutely depend upon the continuance of the service.

Should a breakdown occur they would be in darkness and cold, with little or no means available for relief.

Of course the machinery of such a plant is of the very best, but the operation of that machinery depends quite largely upon the lubricating oil used.

A poor lubricating oil, by allowing the cylinders of the engines to score, might cripple such a plant for days and even weeks.

TEXACO LUBRICANTS

are particularly successful under such requirements of service. They have performed in these non-stop service plants in such a way that the results are hardly to be credited.

Texaco Quality and Service make this success possible—the Quality which makes the Red-Star-Green-T Oils in your town valuable for all purposes. Be sure you have Texaco and you can go ahead with perfect confidence.

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No. 36

TEXACO

TEXACO

PLANS FOR NORMAL TO BE PERFECTED

Mrs. R. S. Griggs received a letter from Representative Griggs this morning in which the representative says that the normal bill will be perfected at the present special session of the legislature, and that there is no doubt but what the work of locating the three proposed normals will go ahead as first outlined.

Mrs. Griggs phoned The Ledger this morning and informed us that Judge Griggs was very optimistic over the outlook for the amendment of the bill. It will be remembered that the bill became inoperative on account of the supreme court failing to appoint a locating committee as was provided for in the original bill. This killed the bill, and in order that the work might be carried out Gov. Ferguson submitted the matter in his special message and the legislature will re-enact the bill, and provide otherwise for the committee to serve in locating the normals.

Ballinger is still on the job of

campaigning for the normal. Those who are in touch with the situation are very optimistic over the prospects of locating the Central West Texas Normal at Ballinger. If the various committees appointed to handle the campaign will stay on the job and every one co-operate the prize will be secured.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the
Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

Quidellas Waide of the editorial staff of the Houston Chronicle, was in Ballinger Saturday morning. He was on his way to Paint Rock to visit parents.

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

Mrs. Patterson of Winters, came in Saturday afternoon to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. P. Flynt and her son J. Whit Patterson and wife a week or two.

FIRST NATL. SELLS LOCAL ICE PLANT

A deal was closed Friday in which the First National Bank sold to S. J. Cormony, of McGregor, the Ballinger ice plant, known as the Arctic Ice & Fuel Co. Mr. Cormony gets the entire business including the fuel business. He took charge of the business immediately.

Mr. Cormony is an experienced ice man, having recently sold his ice business at McGregor. He selects Ballinger out of a number of other towns he had investigated as being the best place to locate, and he will bring his family here at once, and will occupy the Lawrence Harris home.

R. P. Kirk as been managing the ice plant for the bank for the past two seasons. Mr. Kirk will remain on the job until the new owner became familiar with the trade.

We extend to Mr. Cormony and his family a most hearty welcome to Ballinger.

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.

Mrs. W. T. Scarborough and her grand daughter little Miss Ella Riley of Abilene, came in Saturday evening to visit her son E. P. Scarborough and family a few days.



Can't Eat—Stomach Out Of Order

You are losing strength and vitality. That listless, languid feeling is due to the weak condition of the system.

These are sure signs of a breakdown. Check same quickly and effectively by using Electric Bitters, greatest of all tonics. If you feel worn out and run down, it is time for a tonic. Use Electric Bitters early—do not wait until you are worse. It will tone up your system and restore you to your old time vigor and health.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO. PHILADELPHIA. ST. LOUIS

INTERURBAN PROMOTERS VISIT HERE

Four gentlemen representing the Dallas Southwestern Traction Co., arrived in Ballinger late Saturday afternoon, coming over land in an auto, and traveling over the proposed route of the Ballinger-Dallas interurban line. They spent Sunday in Ballinger and Monday morning met with a number of business men in the room of the Young Men's Business League, and submitted a proposition looking to the building of the proposed line.

In the party was E. P. Turner, president of the Dallas Southwestern Traction Co., and the engineer in charge, F. R. Perkins. Mr. Turner is one of the best known railroad men in Texas. For many years he was general passenger agent of the Texas & Pacific, and was one of the builders of a good part of that company's road in Texas.

In discussing the proposed interurban line from Dallas to this point, traversing a territory that will bring the road from its present terminus at Cleburne to Glen Rose in Somerville county and to Dublin in Erath, Comanche, Brownwood, Coleman and on to Ballinger, Mr. Turner talks in the most optimistic manner and says that prospects for the building of the line are very promising. He and his party have met with encouragement all along the proposed line.

The promoters of the new line are going over the route with a view of selecting the best route to make the survey, and when they return to Dallas they will select a route and have the surveys made at once. They are calling on the towns along the proposed route to subscribe sufficient stock in the company to help make the survey, and when the surveys have been completed they will expect the right-of-way to be donated by each county through which the line passes.

Ballinger capitalists have been called on to subscribe for \$5000 worth of stock. This in brief was the proposition submitted to the meeting held Monday morning. Mr. Turner stated that he did not care to go into details as to the financial ability of the company to carry out the project, and after considerable discussion it was decided to appoint a committee to go over the matter in detail and if the proposition was approved of by the committee appointed stock subscriptions will be called for. C. A. Doose, R. T. Williams, Paul Trimmer and J. McGregor constitute the committee.

The gentlemen went to San Angelo, from Ballinger and will return to Ballinger in a day or two.

Your Child's Cough is a Call for Help.

Don't put off treating your child's cough. It not only saps their strength, but often leads to more serious ailments. Why risk you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery is just the remedy your child needs. It is made with soothing, healing and antiseptic balsams. Will quickly check the cold and soothe your child's cough away. No odds how bad the cough or how long standing, Dr. King's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed. Just get a bottle from your druggist and try it.

LIGHTNING PLAYS HAVOC.

Owen Ingram reports the peculiar freaks of a stroke, or rather, strokes, of lightning during the thunderstorm on April 25th.

Mrs. Ingram had set aside an old smoke house in which she had 26 hens setting on turkey eggs. The lightning took three trials at the house with the result that the same was considerably demolished, the hens more or less deprived of feathers and otherwise crippled a good mule killed and thrown over the fence. Now, as time for hatching comes on, it is found that only a small percent of the eggs are proving of value.

Certainly a disagreeable prank of lightning but let us be thankful that nothing worse happened to the Ingram household.—Winters-Enterprise.

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.

For Reliable Abstract Work

See

SECURITY TITLE CO.

"Blue Back Abstracts" and Conveyancing.

NOTICE

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

H. Giesecke Ballinger, Texas.

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

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Hall Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles

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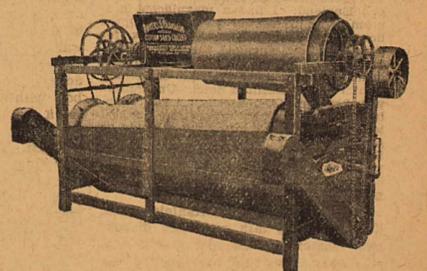
Mr. Farmer

We want you to look at our ADRIANCE BINDER before you buy, for we have one of the best made. Also have a complete line of IMPLEMENTS. Call and see us before you buy.

F. F. MOORE & CO.

A Word to Cotton Growers

Cull your Seed and increase the Yield from 15 to 25 per cent



I have installed a cotton seed culler for the benefit of the farmers who wish to cull out the faultier seed and plant nothing but pure-well developed seed. Well developed seed will produce more than a faultier seed. By planting the best seed the plants are more vigorous and fruit full and will stand drouths and produce more. This machine will be in operation at the Ballinger Wagon Yard on Eighth Street. Drop in and see me about it and take advantage of the benefit offered you for culling your seed. The price amounts to little.

T. S. LANKFORD

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company
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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders of prominent men. The principal clue to the murderer is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Clutching Hand tries to kill Elaine by means of a diabolical device which generates a poison in the wall paper of her room that is deadly to breathe for any length of time. Again Kennedy's scientific knowledge is brought into play just in season to save the heroine from death.

SIXTH EPISODE

"The Vampire."

Kennedy went the next day to the Dodge house, and, as usual, Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer, was there in the library with Elaine, still going over the Clutching Hand case in their endeavor to track down the mysterious master criminal.

Bennett seemed as deeply as ever in love with Elaine. Still, as Jennings admitted Craig, it was sufficiently evident by the manner in which Elaine left Bennett and ran to greet Craig that she had the highest regard for him.

"I've brought you a little document that may interest you," remarked Kennedy, reaching into his pocket and pulling out an envelope.

Elaine tore it open and looked at the paper within.

"Oh, how thoughtful of you!" she exclaimed in surprise.

It was a permit from the police made out in her name allowing her to carry a revolver.

A moment later, Kennedy reached into his coat pocket and produced a little automatic which he handed to her.

"Thank you," she cried, eagerly.

Elaine examined the gun with interest, then, raising it, pointed it playfully at Bennett.

"Oh, no, no!" exclaimed Kennedy, taking her arm quickly and gently, deflecting the weapon away. "You mustn't think it is a toy. It explodes at a mere touch of the trigger—when that safety ratchet is turned."

Bennett had realized the danger and had jumped back, almost mechanically. As he did so, he bumped into a suit of medieval armor standing by the wall, knocking it over with a resounding crash.

"I beg pardon," he ejaculated, "I'm very sorry. That was very awkward of me."

Jennings, who had been busy about the portieres at the doorway, started to pick up the fallen knight.

"Too bad, too bad," apologized Bennett profusely. "I really forgot how close I was to the thing."

"Oh, never mind," returned Elaine, a little crestfallen, "it is smashed all right—but it was my fault. Jennings, send for someone to repair it."

It was late that night that a masked figure succeeded in raising itself to the narrow ornamental ledge under Elaine's bedroom window.

Elaine was a light sleeper, and, besides, Rusty, her faithful collie, now fully recovered from the poison, was in her room.

Rusty growled and the sudden noise awakened her.

Startled, Elaine instantly thought of the automatic. She reached under her pillow, keeping very quiet, and drew forth the gun that Craig had given her. Stealthily concealing her actions under the covers, she leveled the automatic at the figure silhouetted in her window and fired three times.

The figure fell back.

Down in the street below, the assistant of the Clutching Hand who had waited while Taylor Dodge was electrocuted, was waiting as his confederate, "Pitts Slim"—which indicated that he was both wily in stature and libelous in delegating his nativity—made the attempt.

As Slim came tumbling down, having fallen back from the window above mortally wounded, the confederate lifted him up and carried him out of sight hurriedly.

Elaine, by this time, had turned on the lights and had run to the window to look out. Rusty was barking loudly.

In a side street near by stood a waiting automobile, at the wheel of which sat another of the emissaries of the Clutching Hand. The driver looked up, startled, as he saw his fellow hurry around the corner carrying the wounded "Pitts Slim." It was the work of just a moment to drop the wounded man, as comfortably as possible under the circumstances, in the rear seat, while his pals started the car off with a jerk in the hurry of escape.

Jennings, having hastily slipped his trousers on over his pajamas, came running down the hall, while Marie, frightened, came in the other direction. Aunt Josephine appeared a few seconds later, adding to the general excitement.

"What's the matter?" she asked, anxiously.

"A burglar, I think," exclaimed Elaine, still holding the gun in her

hand. "Someone tried to get into my window."

"My gracious!" cried Aunt Josephine, in alarm, "Where will this thing end?"

"Well," Elaine laughed, a little nervously, now that it was all over, "I want you all to go to bed and stop worrying about me. Don't you see I'm perfectly able to take care of myself? Besides, there isn't a chance now of the burglar coming back. Why, I shot him."

"Yes," put in Aunt Josephine, "but—"

Elaine laughingly interrupted her and playfully made as though she were driving them out of her room.

"Rusty!" she called, "Down, there!"

The intelligent collie seemed to understand. He lay down by the doorway, his nose close to the bottom of the door, and his ears alert.

Finally Elaine, too, retired again.

Meanwhile the wounded man was being hurried to one of the hangouts of the mysterious Clutching Hand.

The car containing the wounded "Pitts Slim" drew up, and the other two men leaped out of it. With a hurried glance about they unlocked the front door with a pass key and entered, carrying the man.

Indoors was another emissary of the Clutching Hand, a rather studious-looking chap.

"Why, what's the matter?" he exclaimed as the crooks entered his room supporting their half-fainting, wounded pal.

"Slim got a couple of pills," they panted as they laid him on a couch.

"How?" demanded the other.

"Trying to get into the Dodge house. Elaine did it."

Slim was, quite evidently, badly wounded and was bleeding profusely. A glance at him was enough for the studious-looking chap. He went to a secret panel and, pressing it down, took out what was apparently a secret house telephone.

In another part of this mysterious house was the secret room of the Clutching Hand himself, where he hid his identity from even his most trusted followers.

His telephone rang and he took down the receiver.

"Pitts Slim's been wounded, badly, chief," was all he waited to hear.

With scarcely a word he hung up the receiver, then opened a table drawer and took out a full face mask.

Next he went to a nearby bookcase, pressed another secret spring, and a panel opened. He passed through, the mask adjusted.

Across, in the larger outside study, another panel opened, and the Clutching Hand, all crouched up, transformed, appeared. Without a word he advanced to the couch on which the wounded crook lay, and examined him.

"How did it happen?" he asked at length.

"Miss Dodge shot him," answered the others, "with an automatic."

"That Craig Kennedy must have given it to her!" he exclaimed with suppressed fury.

For a moment the Clutching Hand stopped to consider. Then he seized the regular telephone.

"Doctor Martin?" he asked, as he got the number he called.

Late as it was, the doctor, who was a well-known surgeon in that part of the country, answered from an extension of his telephone near his bed.

The call was urgent, and apparently from a family which he did not feel that he could neglect.

Doctor Martin was a middle-aged man, one of those medical men on whose judgment one instinctively relies.

It was only a matter of minutes before the doctor was speeding over the now deserted suburban roads, apparently on an errand of mercy.

At the address that had been given him he drew up to the side of the road, got out and ran up the steps to the door. A ring at the bell brought a sleepy man to the door, in his trousers and nightshirt.

"How's the patient?" asked Doctor Martin, eagerly.

"Patient!" repeated the man, rubbing his eyes. "There's no one sick here."

Slowly it dawned on the doctor that it was a false alarm, and that he must be the victim of some practical joke.

"Well, that's a great note," he growled, as the man shut the door.

He descended the steps, muttering harsh language at some unknown trickster. As he climbed back into his machine and made ready to start two men seemed to rise before him as if from nowhere.

As a matter of fact they had been sent there by the Clutching Hand, and were hiding in a nearby cellarway until their chance came.

One man stood on the running board, on either side of him, and two guns yawned menacingly at him.

"Drive ahead that way!" muttered one man, seating himself in the runabout with his gun close to the doctor's ribs.

The other kept his place on the running board, and on they drove in the

direction of the mysterious, dark house. Half a mile, perhaps, down the road, they halted and left the car beside the walk.

Doctor Martin was too surprised to marvel at anything now, and he realized that he was in the power of two desperate men. Quickly they blindfolded him.

It seemed an interminable walk, as they led him about to confuse him, but at last he could feel that they had taken him into a house and along passageways, which they were making unnecessarily long in order to destroy all recollection that they could. Finally he knew that he was in a room in which others were present.

A moment later he felt them remove the bandage from his eyes, and, blinking at the light, he could see a hard-faced fellow, pale and weak, on a blood-stained couch. Over him bent a masked man and another man stood near by endeavoring by improvised bandages to stop the flow of blood.

"What can you do for this fellow?" asked the masked man.

Doctor Martin, seeing nothing else to do, for he was more than outnumbered now, bent down and examined him.

As he rose, he said, "He will be dead from loss of blood by morning, no matter if he is properly bandaged."

"Is there nothing that can save him?" whispered the Clutching Hand hoarsely.

"Blood transfusion might save him," replied the doctor. "But so much blood would be needed that whoever gives it would be liable to die himself."

Clutching Hand stood silent a moment, thinking, as he gazed at the man who had been one of his chief reliance. Then, with a menacing gesture, he spoke in a low, bitter tone: "She who shot him shall supply the blood."

A few quick directions followed to his subordinates, and as he made ready to go he muttered, "Keep the doctor here. Don't let him stir from the room."

It was just before early daybreak when the Clutching Hand and his confederate reached the Dodge house in the city and came up to the back door, over the fences. As they stood there the Clutching Hand produced a master key and started to open the door. But before he did so he took out his watch.

"Let me see," he ruminated. "Twenty minutes past 4. At exactly half past 1 I want you to do as I told you—see?"

The other crook nodded.

"You may go," ordered the Clutching Hand.

As the crook slunk away Clutching Hand stealthily led himself into the house. Noiselessly he prowled through the halls until he came to Elaine's doorway.

He gave a hasty look up and down the hall. There was no sound. Quickly

her out of bed, the chloroform cone still over her face, and quietly carried her to the door, which they had opened stealthily.

Down stairs they carried her until they came to the library with its new safe where they placed her on a couch.

At an early hour an express wagon stopped before the Dodge house and Jennings, half-dressed, answered the bell.

"We've come for that broken suit of armor to be repaired," said a workman.

Jennings let the men in. The armor was still on the stand and the repairers took armor, stand and all, laying it on the couch, where they wrapped it in the covers they had brought for the purpose. They lifted it up and started to carry it out.

"Be careful," cautioned the thrifty Jennings.

Rusty, now recovered, was barking and sniffing at the armor.

"Kick the mutt off," growled one man.

The other did so, and Rusty snarled and snapped at him. Jennings took him by the collar and held him as the repairers went out, loaded the armor on the wagon, and drove off.

Scarcely had they gone, while Jennings straightened out the disarranged library, when Rusty began jumping about, barking furiously. Jennings looked at him in amazement as the dog ran to the window and leaped out.

He had no time to look after the dog, though, for at that very instant he heard a voice calling, "Jennings, Jennings!"

It was Marie, almost speechless. He followed her as she led the way to Miss Elaine's room. There Marie pointed mutely to the bed.

Elaine was not there.

There, too, were her clothes, neatly folded, as Marie had hung them for her.

"Something must have happened to her!" wailed Marie.

Jennings was now thoroughly alarmed.

Meanwhile the express wagon outside was driving off, with Rusty tearing after it.

"What's the matter?" cried Aunt Josephine, coming in where the footman and the maid were arguing what was to be done.

She gave one look at her bed, the clothes, and the servants.

"Call Mr. Kennedy!" she cried in alarm.

"Elaine is gone—no one knows how or where," announced Craig, after leaping out of bed that morning to answer the furious ringing of our telephone bell.

When we arrived at the Dodge house Aunt Josephine and Marie were fully dressed. Jennings let us in.

"What has happened?" demanded Kennedy, breathlessly.

While Aunt Josephine tried to tell

Rusty was trying to lead Kennedy down the street.

"Wait here," called Kennedy to Aunt Josephine, as he stepped with me on the running board of the cab. "Go on, Rusty; good dog!"

It seemed miles that we went, but at last we came to a peculiarly deserted looking house. Here Rusty turned in and began scratching at the door. We jumped off the cab and followed.

The door was locked when we tried it, and from inside we could get no answer. We put our shoulders to it and burst it in. Rusty gave a leap forward with a joyous bark.

We followed more cautiously. There were pieces of armor strewn all over the floor. Rusty sniffed at them and looked about, disappointed, then howled.

I looked from the armor to Kennedy in blank amazement.

"Elaine was kidnaped—in the armor," he cried.

He was right. Meanwhile, the armor repairers had stopped at last at this apparently deserted house, a strange sort of repair shop. Still keeping it wrapped in blankets, they had taken the armor out of the wagon and had laid it down on an old broken bed. Then they had unwrapped it and taken off the helmet.

There was Elaine!

"Sh! What's that?" cautioned one of the men.

They paused and listened. Sure enough, there was a sound outside. They opened the window cautiously. A dog was scratching on the door, endeavoring to get in. It was Rusty.

"I think it's her dog," said the man, turning. "We'd better let him in. Someone might see him."

The other nodded and a moment later the door opened and in ran Rusty. Straight to Elaine he went, starting to lick her hand.

"Right—her dog," exclaimed the other man, drawing a gun and hastily leveling it at Rusty.

"Don't cautioned the first. "It would make too much noise. You'd better choke him!"

The fellow grabbed for Rusty. Rusty was too quick. He jumped. Around the room they ran. Rusty saw the wide-open window—and his chance. Out he went and disappeared, leaving the man swearing at him.

A moment's argument followed, then they wrapped Elaine in the blankets alone, still bound and gagged, and carried her out.

In the secret den the Clutching Hand was waiting, gazing now and then at his watch, and then at the wounded man before him. In a chair his first assistant sat, watching Doctor Martin.

A knock at the door caused them to turn their heads. The crook opened it, and in walked the other crooks who had carried off Elaine in the suit of armor.

Elaine was now almost conscious, as they sat her down in a chair, and partly loosed her bonds and gag. She gazed about, frightened.

"Oh, help! help!" she screamed, as she caught sight of the now familiar mask of the Clutching Hand.

"Call all you want—here, young lady," he laughed unaturally.

"Now, doc," he added harshly to Doctor Martin. "It was she who shot him. Her blood must save him."

Doctor Martin recoiled at the thought of torturing the beautiful young girl before him.

"Are you willing to have your blood transfused?" he parleyed.

"No, no, no!" she cried in horror.

Doctor Martin turned to the desperate criminal. "I cannot do it."

"The deuce you can't!"

A cold steel revolver pressed down on Doctor Martin's stomach.

The other crooks next carried Elaine, struggling, and threw her down beside the wounded man.

Doctor Martin, still covered by the gun, bent over the two, the hardened criminal and the delicate, beautiful girl. Clutching Hand glared fiendishly, insanely.

From his bag he took a little piece of something that shone like silver.

A moment later, Doctor Martin looked up at the Clutching Hand and nodded, "Well, it's working!"

All were now bending over the two. Doctor Martin bent closest over Elaine. He looked at her anxiously, felt her pulse, watched her breathing, then pursed up his lips.

"This is—dangerous," he ventured, gazing askance at the grim Clutching Hand.

"Can't help it," came back laconical, and relentlessly.

The doctor shuddered.

The man was a veritable vampire.

Outside the deserted house, Kennedy and I were looking helplessly about.

Suddenly Kennedy reached into his pocket and produced and pulled out a police whistle. He blew three sharp blasts.

"Would it bring help?"

While we were thus despairing, the continued absence of Doctor Martin from his home had alarmed his family, and had set in motion another train of events.

When he did not return, and could not be located at the place to which he was supposed to have gone, several policemen had been summoned to his house, and they had come, finally, with real bloodhounds from a suburban station.

It had not been long before the party came across the deserted runabout beside the road. There they had stopped for a moment.

It was just then that they heard Kennedy's call, and one of them had been detailed to answer it.

"Well, what do you want?" asked

the officer, eyeing Kennedy suspiciously as he stood there with the armor. "What's them pieces of tin—hey?"

Kennedy quickly flashed his own special badge. "I want to trail a girl," he exclaimed hurriedly. "Can I find a bloodhound about here?"

"A hound? Why, we have a pack—over there."

"Bring them—quick!" ordered Craig. Kennedy held the armor down to the dogs. "Searchlight" gave a low whine, then, followed by "Bob" and the others, was off, all with noses close to the ground. We followed.

In the mysterious haunt of the Clutching Hand, all were still standing around Elaine and the wounded Pitts Slim.

Just then a cry from one of the group startled the rest. One of them, less hardened than the Clutching Hand, had turned away from the sight, had gone to the window, and had been attracted by something outside.

"Look!" he cried.

From the absolute stillness of death there was now wild excitement among the crooks.

"Police! Police!" they shouted to each other as they fled by a doorway to a secret passage.

Clutching Hand turned to his first assistant.

"You go, too," he ordered.

The dogs had led us to a strange looking house, and were now baying



"Elaine Was Kidnaped—in the Armor," Cried Kennedy.

and leaping up against the door. We did not stop to knock, but began to break through, for inside we could hear faintly sounds of excitement and cries of "Police! Police!"

The door yielded and we rushed into a long hallway. Up the passage we went until we came to another door.

An instant and we were all against it. It was stout, but it shook before us. The panels began to yield.

On the other side of that door from us the master crook stood for a moment. Doctor Martin hesitated, not knowing quite what to do.

Just then the wounded Pitts Slim lifted his hand feebly. He seemed vaguely to understand that the game was up. He touched the Clutching Hand.

"You did your best, chief," he murmured thickly. "Beat it, if you can. I'm a goner, anyway."

Clutching Hand moved over to a panel in the wall and pushed a spring. It slid open and he stepped through. Then it closed—not a second too soon.

At the very moment when we burst in, Doctor Martin, seeing his chance, stopped the blood transfusion, working frantically to stay the flow of blood.

Kennedy sprang to Elaine's side, horrified by the blood that had spattered over everything.

Just then the police burst through the secret panel and rushed on, leaving us alone, with the unconscious, scarcely breathing Elaine.

From the sounds we could tell that they had come to the private room of the Clutching Hand. It was empty.

A policeman now stood beside Elaine and the wounded burglar, who was muttering deliriously to himself.

He was pretty far gone, as the policeman knelt down and tried to get a statement out of him.

"Who was that man who left you—last—the Clutching Hand?"

Not a word came from the crook.

Doctor Martin had paid no attention whatever to him, but was working desperately now over Elaine, trying to bring her back to life.

"Is she—going to—die?" gasped Craig frantically.

Every eye was riveted on Doctor Martin.

"She is all right," he muttered. "But the man is going to die."

At the sound of Craig's voice Elaine had feebly opened her eyes.

"Thank heaven," breathed Craig, with a sigh of relief, as his hand gently stroked Elaine's unnaturally cold forehead.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Holding his Hand Over Elaine's Mouth to Prevent Her Screaming, He Snatched the Revolver Away Before She Could Fire It.

ne took a syringe from his pocket and bent down by the door. Inserting the end under it, he squirted some liquid through, which vaporized rapidly in a wide, fine stream of

Mothers, how much is it worth to you to have a well made suit for your boy?

Buttons Stay On?-----Buttonholes Keep Right?-----Seams Stay?-----Cloth Wear Right?-----Suit Hold Its Shape?

Think of those things when you are buying a suit for your boy; and remember you are sure of getting them when you get a suit from BALLINGER'S GREATEST STORE.



Designed and Made by Spero-Michael Co., Inc., N. Y.

See Our Palm Beach Suits for the boy and his father, all sizes. Colors palm beach, gray, tan, blue and blue mixed. Boy's \$5.00. Mens' \$7.50 to \$10.00.

Have you seen those sheer fibre silk Holeproof Hose, white, palm beach, and black 25c. Complete line lisle, silk and cotton hose, 6 pair guaranteed to wear six months or new ones, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c the pair.

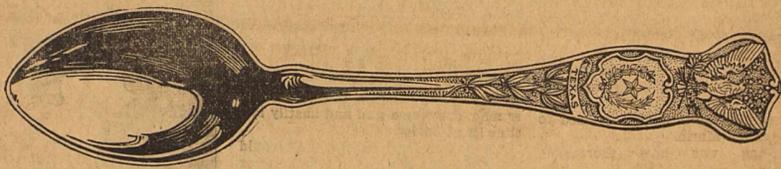
FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery
FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN



Tippy New Straws There is lots of class to our new straw hats. High and medium crowns up-to-the-minute in style. A shape, a size, a fit for every head.

Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Co.

The Home of Nationally Advertised Goods



Colorado State Souvenir Spoons

With every dollar purchase and every ten cents you receive a guaranteed spoon. Start a collection now, each state will be offered, a new one every week **10c**

FIRE BOYS MAKE REPORT ON WACO TRIP

We, the delegates of Ballinger Volunteer Fire Co., wish to express our appreciation for the privileges enjoyed by attending the 40th Annual State Convention assembled at Waco the past week. We were sent on a mission of very great importance to all taxpayers and citizens of Ballinger and used every effort in obtaining direct information suitable to the needs of a town of this class; that of further reducing the insurance rate. In reference to our racing team wish to assure all concerned that we had as good material as appeared at the convention and

MALARIAL DISEASES.

How to Avoid Them and the Serious Consequences of Neglect.

"Fix me up something to knock the malaria, doctor," remarked a sallow faced, sickly looking man, entering a prominent physician's office the other day. The doctor stepped to his medicine case, took down a couple of bottles, mixed a preparation which he handed to the patient with the customary advice to "shake well and follow directions," and resumed his seat. "Such cases are frequent," replied the doctor in answer to a question. "The warm days and damp, chilly nights are certain malaria breeders and are most serious in those who have neglected to keep their stomach, liver and bowels in good condition. Such persons are full of the impurities on which the malarial germ thrives, and it is from this class that typhoid fever, pneumonia, Bright's Disease, small pox and yellow fever claim most of their victims whenever these diseases are prevalent. The proper way to guard against the malarial germ and the serious diseases which follow it is to get into good condition by taking a reliable remedy that will keep the bowels clear and the liver healthy, and to continue with it at frequent intervals during the sickly season. A dose of Prickly Ash Bitters three or four times a week will do all of this, besides stimulating the digestion, improving the appetite and keeping the body's energy at the highest pitch. Prickly Ash Bitters is known everywhere as a system tonic and bowel regulator. It not only removes all traces of malarial poison from the system, but tones up the vital organs, gives new strength and vigor, makes the body strong and the brain active. Prickly Ash Bitters is the best all-around medicine for the family I ever used. During the past ten years I have always kept it in my house. Whenever any of my family show signs of malaria, kidney trouble, indigestion or constipation a few doses is all that is needed to make them well and hearty again.—W. H. McWILLIAMS, Pickering, La. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

made a showing that was very commendable, considering the strong competition. We had over looked the fact that we should have a second captain, one familiar with the details to care for the team in the absence of first captain. We had to put our team on the track without a leader familiar with the speed laws governing a race of this kind and this at the short time of one and one-half hours before the race. We competed against twenty-five teams from all parts of the State. Eight of which carried their equipment and then backed down after making proper entry. Out of the remaining seventeen—nine failed to make a score and their names were given no position as to time. Our position was sixth from a perfect score out of seventeen. We entered a second race called the Common Cup Race the prize being a silver cup of great value and a highly cherished one by all teams, this we held fourth, but had an accident to one man in practice which may have had something to do in keeping us back from first. Please don't condemn but compliment for we did our best and our efforts did do a great deal, for this is our first start at such a game and our education in it will be valuable in the future. We beg to thank you and hope to show you property owners and citizens a progressive Ballinger and a good safe place to live. "Safety First" is our slogan. Respectfully, J. P. Martindale, H. C. Fletcher, H. M. Leach, Delegates.

STOCK HOGS WANTED.

Can use stock hogs, any breed, in car lots. Prefer weight 50 to 125 pounds. No cold blooded razor backs wanted. Will pay Houston or Ft. Worth market prices and receive and pay or same at R. R. loading points. If neighbors can get up car lots, write or wire Jas. H. Bute, Galveston, Texas. 1wpd

C. N. Craft of Miles, came in Monday morning to be at his post of duty at the regular May term of the commissioner's court.

P. N. Smith of the Valley creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger last Friday afternoon and reports crop conditions splendid in this section.

F. Wesley Gray, the Winters jeweler, came in Saturday afternoon to visit friends in Ballinger over Sunday.

P. J. Baron of Rowena and F. Gallas, of Miles had business in Ballinger Tuesday.

LADIES EXPRESS THEIR APPRECIATION

TO OUR FRIENDS, THE FIRE-BOYS: It is impossible to express our appreciation of the grand trip accorded us to Waco during the great Volunteer Firemen's assembly of Texas. And it is in this way we wish to extend our most hearty thanks to you for allowing us to be numbered among "the bravest of the brave." We are indeed, proud of the record made by our Ballinger boys, and justly so. While it was not the best yet it was good and far from being the last. Our home boys standing fifth out of the twenty-five teams that contested makes us realize that our boys are of the right material and it is not far fetched to say that they shall be heard from again. For next year, business is going to pick up. And we trust, as of old, that Ballinger will be on the alert and not forget to encourage the boys who protect the lives of lives given them for others. On property. It is they who risk the lives given them for others. On our State Memorial Record is recorded the names of the noble lives of many who have been lost in trying to save others. It is they who go at all hours, midnight, morning or noon to fight the destroying flames. Our every effort should be to assist them in every way possible to make the way the best and their protection as well as for our own. We earnestly ask the assistance and co-operation of the ladies in Ballinger to help our Volunteer Fire Department the best, that it is through their never failing assistance, it will be enabled to equip itself and to more successfully handle the difficult situations in time of fire. We never know when a disastrous fire is coming hence it is "better to be safe than sorry," or "safety first." By making it one among the best equipped volunteer fire departments in Texas we shall be able to meet the emergency. And

Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now from any druggist, department or general store. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents.

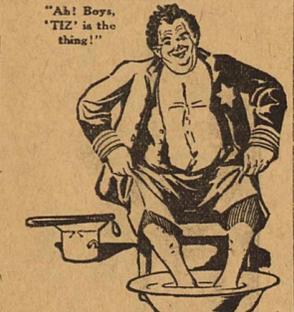
HAVE YOU BEEN SICK?

Then you realize the utter weakness that robs ambition, destroys appetite, and makes work a burden. To restore that strength and stamina that is so essential, nothing has ever equalled or compared with Scott's Emulsion, because its strength-sustaining nourishment invigorates the blood to distribute energy throughout the body while its tonic value sharpens the appetite and restores health in a natural, permanent way. If you are run down, tired, nervous, overworked or lack strength, get Scott's Emulsion to-day. It is free from alcohol. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

We know the volunteers will do their part. All hail the brave fireboys, the good "Injuns!" MARY PHILLIPS, Sponsor. GLADYS COLLINS, Maid of Honor. Ballinger Volunteer Fire Department.

"TIZ" FIXES ACHING, SWOLLEN, SORE FEET

How "TIZ" does comfort tired, burning, calloused feet and corns.



People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, sweaty, burning feet mean. They use "TIZ" and "TIZ" cures their feet right up. It keeps feet in perfect condition. "TIZ" is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, callouses and bunions. It's simply glorious. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using "TIZ". You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet.

Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now from any druggist, department or general store. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents.

FREIGHT CARS PUSHED CROSS STREET

A couple of cars were pushed off a switch on Eighth street Wednesday morning while the switch engine was at work in the local yards. One of the cars blocked Eighth street for a time, and came near running into the Santa Fe park. No damage was done and only a few minutes delay caused in pulling the cars back on the track, but quite a crowd were attracted to the scene to see the job well done.

Theo. Schulmann, one of the prominent Rowena merchants, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

YOUNG FRIEND POVERTY IS NO BARRIER; YOU CAN SUCCEED!

The one thing absolutely necessary to success is the rugged determination that makes a fellow grit his teeth, clinch his fist, and say, "I can because I will!" Your place in the world depends not upon circumstances, but upon you. Whether or not you will attain a high position in the work of your choice whether you will give orders or only take them; whether your pay will be "wages" or "salary"—all this depends upon your determination. First, last, and all the time, he wins that turns a resolute face to the grim old world, and answers its challenge with an unflinching "I can succeed." Every man that wills it can be a success. The supply of "average" workman is usually greater than the demand. That is why the unskilled life so often in dread of idleness, with its specters of humiliation and discouragement. The market for untrained help grows narrower with every invention of a labor-saving machine, and with every "examination" safeguard adopted by states or employers. The demand of today is for trained men—men qualified to answer satisfactorily the world's unavoidable "What Can You Do?" Every busy business office demands the keeping of books, the handling of cotton, the filling in of contracts and other legal documents, shorthand, typewriting, or the operating of a telegraph key. Young man, young woman, can you do these things for which the business world offers to pay handsomely? Say to yourself, "I can succeed, I will succeed," and write for catalog today, asking for credit plan if necessary. State confidentially your financial condition, and the course you are interested in. Make the start. DO IT NOW. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. America's business training university.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Thomas and son, Jack, of the Valley creek country, were in Ballinger Tuesday and Mrs. Thomas and son left on the morning train for Coleman to visit relatives.

H. Giesecke and Master Herman, Jr., returned home Tuesday at noon from San Antonio where they had been visiting his mother the past several days. T. E. Brown came in from San Saba Tuesday, at noon to visit his sons in our section for a few weeks.

PURITY GIVES POWER

There are still many persons in the world that need to be impressed with the fact that the purer the blood is the greater is the power of the system to remove disease and the less the liability to contract it. Persons whose blood is in good condition are much less likely to take cold or to be long troubled with it, or to catch any contagious or infectious disease, than are those whose blood is impure and therefore impoverished and lacking in vitality. The best medicine for purifying the blood, disease or any or any want of tone in the system are urged to give this medicine a trial. It is especially useful at this time of year.

TRADE TRIP WILL BRING BUSINESS

A trade excursion which will embrace all of Kuntels County and a part of the neighboring counties will be "pulled off" the latter part of May or the first part of June, according to the plans of the Young-Men's Business League. The exact dates for the excursion will be set by the board of directors of the League at its regular monthly meeting tonight. In the meanwhile the trip is being planned by the officials of the League and the merchants of the city. It is the intention of those behind the movement to make the trip one of the greatest advertising "stunts" ever witnessed in the history of Ballinger. The excursionists will leave Ballinger every morning, for three days, returning to the city late in the afternoon. By this means the boosters will have the opportunity of attending to their urgent business matters each day. The service of a number of cars has been proffered by the automobile owners of Ballinger. The merchants and others who own cars are anxious to "pull off" one of the great advertising stunts in the history of the county. The League is anxious to get an exact line-up of the number of cars which will be offered by their owners for the excursion over the county. With this as a working basis, plans can rapidly be matured. All owners of means of transportation who will offer the services of their cars have been invited by the League to list their car at the League offices. Much advertising matter must be provided between now and the time for the three-day trip. T. Jones Webb, the stockman, of the Maverick country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday. Otto Elder, the confectioner, returned home Tuesday at noon from a business trip to Winters.

PE-RU-NA The Traveler's Companion

Mr. Arthur L. Pierce, 2618 Sheridan Ave., St. Louis, Mo. "The curative value of Peruna is truly wonderful. I think it especially valuable as a specific for catarrh of the system, and for a man who has traveled for years as I have and who is certainly exposed to irregular meals and uncomfortable sleeping accommodations, Peruna is one of his best and most needed traveling companions. It throws off disease and keeps him well. I therefore heartily recommend it." Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.



Lumber Direct From the Mills

WE ship house bill complete to all points in Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico. It will pay you to get our figures. Everything direct from the mill to the builder surely saves you money. Checking and grades guaranteed. Realizing that there is going to be a great deal of building this coming spring in the Ballinger country we desire to acquaint the builders that they can save from 20 to 40 per cent on their Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors and Hardware by buying direct from the mills. We have two of the best equipped mills in the country with a capacity of 80,000 feet per day and we buy sash and doors in 5 and 10 car lots direct from the factories on the Pacific coast and we are out for business. Send us your estimate to our office, 712 First National Bank Building, Fort Worth, Texas, and we will make the closest figures possible and when ready to buy we will be glad to send our representative direct to see you.

Bear in mind it's to the interest of the local dealers by combination to keep out material shipped direct from the mills, but if you will stop and think a moment, it is not to the consumer's interest. Ours is a legitimate business and one that we have been following for 6 or 7 years and after shipping hundreds of car loads have never had complaint from the buyer of house bills, but invariable have had the customer return when he wanted another house built. This is evidence of what we are doing for the people who buy direct from us. Our mills are located at Connel, Texas, 7 miles out of Beaumont, Orange County, and at Henderson, Rusk County, Texas.

REESE-CORRIHER LUMBER CO.

PHONE LAMAR 392

712 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

MRS. C. R. STEPHENS RECEIVES NEWS OF BROTHER'S DEATH

Mrs. C. R. Stephens has the sympathy of her many friends in her sadness caused by the death of her brother, Senator O. C. Cato, of Miles, City, Montana, which occurred at Austin last Thursday night. The Austin American gives the following account of the death of Senator Cato:

Coming to Austin only a month ago to recuperate his health, Senator O. C. Cato of Miles City, Mont., died at the Seton Infirmary last night at 10 o'clock of heart disease. He was stricken with his first attack while attending a session of the Montana State Senate at Helena early in April and had immediately moved to Austin with his family, where he expected to make his home for an indefinite period.

Senator Cato was a native of Texas, having been born near

Hutto, and was well known throughout the State. He was a prominent figure in Montana politics for many years, having served in the Montana Legislature for twenty-five years. He was a very eminent man fraternally, being a thirty-third degree Mason and a member of high standing in the Elk Lodge. In addition to having been a successful politician, Senator Cato was an energetic business man, being at the time of his death vice-president of the State National Bank at Miles City and a stockman as well.

He is survived by one brother in Frederick, Okla., two sisters, Mrs. May of Waco and a Mrs. Stephens of Ballinger; his widow Mrs. O. C. Cato, and three daughters, Miss Johnny Ozella Cato, Mrs. Percy Williamson of Miles City and Mrs. Ethel Merrill also of Miles City, and a sister-in-law, in Hutto.

The body which will be accompanied by the family, will be sent to Miles City, where interment will be made.

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.

KIDNEY TROUBLE CAUSES INTENSE SUFFERING

Sixteen years ago I was taken sick with Kidney trouble and suffered terribly for three months. I did not work during this time and was mostly confined to the bed. After using other remedies I finally tried a bottle of Swamp-Root. I immediately began to feel better, and after using seven fifty-cent bottles, was entirely cured and have had no Kidney trouble since. I can truly say that I owe my good health to Swamp-Root. You may publish this letter for the benefit of other people afflicted as I was with the hope of bringing to their attention this most wonderful remedy.

Yours very truly,
HATTIE A. QUMBY,
36 Spruce Waterville, Maine,
State of Maine, Kennebec County, ss

Personally appeared the above named Hattie A. Quimby who subscribed above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

ANNA M. DRUMMOND,
Authorized to administer oaths, etc.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidney and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Ballinger Weekly Banner-Ledger. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

NEW LOCATION.

The Harwell Auto Company are now comfortably located in their new location in the Jones, Walton Co.'s old stand on Hutchings avenue having moved Thursday from their former place on Eighth Street next to the City Drug Co.

Dizziness, vertigo, (blind staggers) sallow complexion, flatulence are symptoms of a torpid liver. No one can feel well while the liver is inactive. Herbine is a powerful liver stimulant. A dose or two will cause all bilious symptoms to disappear. Try it. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Miss Kate Cameron, who had been teaching in the public schools at Granbury, the past school year, returned home Saturday night.

WINS SECOND PRIZE IN NATIONAL AD CONTEST

The Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Co., is in receipt of a letter informing them of the results in the advertising contest recently conducted in connection with the Nationally Advertised Goods Sale. The big store won second prize in the contest and a check for fifty dollars accompanied the letter.

It will be remembered that the Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., recently held a Nationally Advertised Goods Sale in which they featured goods, standard brands in many lines that are advertised all over the United States. For the best display and the best story showing results of the sale the Good Housekeeping Magazine, published at New York, offered cash prizes. The Ballinger store was easy winner for second place.

The letter says in part, "Please accept our congratulations. The second prize for the second best story and exhibit on Nationally Advertised Goods Week is yours."

It is a great pleasure to enclose check for fifty dollars, the prize money. The competition for the prizes has been the keenest we have ever seen, due to the remarkable results in so many stores. Your success in winning the prize should be a double satisfaction to you."

Mr. Roy Sharp had charge of the advertising and deserves special credit for the success of the big store in winning this prize over such strong competition including many stores from the large cities of the United States. The first prize was won by a store in Battle Creek, Michigan, and only one other store in Texas won a prize and that store only won eleventh place.

The Ballinger store profited by featuring in its sale goods that were already advertised. If the local merchants who handle goods that are advertised in practically every magazine you pick up would let their customers know that they handle these goods and push them by local advertising they would profit by the advertising that is being paid for by the manufacturers and wholesalers. Instead many merchants lay in a supply of goods that are not advertised, have no reputation and depend on their local advertising to build a reputation for something that the manufacturers can not create a demand for. The best goods are advertised goods, and the people are rapidly learning this and are buying only goods that are advertised.

Following is the list of stores winning in the contest that covered the entire United States:

First Toeller-Dolling Company, Battle Creek, Mich.; second, Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., Ballinger, Texas; third, W. F. Grimes, Carnegie, Pa.; fourth, Adams & Cobbs, Inc., Lynchburg, Va.; fifth, Theo. Intfen Furniture Co., Atchison, Kansas; sixth, J. H. Stegner & Sons, Honesdale, Pa.; seventh, Chas. F. Hauck & Co., Springfield, Ohio; eighth, Solomon Mann, Plainfield, N. J.; ninth, Geo. H. Ruby Hdwe. Co., Onedia, N. Y.; tenth, Wm. Mannel, Marine City, Mich.; eleventh, Evers Hdwe Co., Denton, Texas; twelfth, C. A. Bank, Waupun, Wis.; thirteenth, A. F. Moore & Co., Inc., Pierre, S. Dakota; fourteenth, Wm. Krueger Co., Neenah, Wis.; fifteenth, Schumacher Hdwe Co., Ann Arbor, Mich.; sixteenth, Fred J. Demuth Grocer Co., Lebanon, Mo.; seventeenth, Nampa Department Store, Nampa, Idaho; eighteenth, Burr's Drug Store, Warsaw, N. J.; nineteenth, Macken Bros., Pittsfield, Mass.; twentieth, M. L. Green & Son, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Son Born to Enterprise Family

Mr. and Mrs. Ed P. Eason of the Enterprise announce the birth of a son Sunday, May 2nd. The little fellow starts off life in Winters with fair promise of a healthy, happy career and we are hoping that through his entire life he will find himself blest with friends such as have made the pathway of his parents smooth during the years of our residence here.—Winters Enterprise.

"KID" BLACKBURN IS RELEASED ON BOND

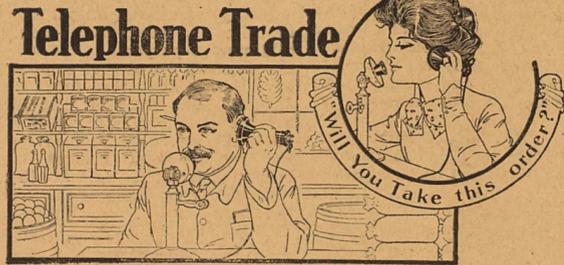
Kid Blackburn, arrested recently in connection with the Jno. Brown assassination, and held in Brownwood jail, has been released on bond. Examining trial was waived, Attorneys for the state and defense agreed on \$3,500 bond, which was signed by William Hogue, Claud Ledbetter, Colin Blackburn, Jim Wallace and others.

By reaching this agreement and consenting to the release of Blackburn the state's attorneys virtually admit that they are on another clue. Concho county officers have given out no information, but are working on the case. Just what theory they entertain is not known.

A Sluggish Liver Needs Attention

Let your liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the stomach, too. Stop the dizziness, constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Clear the blood. Only 25c at your druggist.

Mrs. J. F. Holliday and baby, of Winters, are the guests of her father, Dr. W. W. Fowler, for a few days.



Telephone Trade

Removing Obstacles

Do you allow obstacles to remain in the way of your customers because your clerks inside are too busy to wait on them?

You have many customers who reach you over the WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE. Are you disappointing them by failing to have adequate telephone facilities? If your customers are not able to reach you, you are interfering with their plans at a time when they are ready to make a purchase. They will probably go elsewhere.

The local manager will gladly confer with you and will gladly show you how to make your telephone equipment more complete.

West Texas Telephone Company

H. W. Day,

"The System Reliable."

Local Manager

STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.

Pomeroyton, Ky.—In interesting advices from this place, Mr. A. J. Hughes writes as follows: "I was down with stomach trouble for five (5) years, and would have sick headache so bad, at times, that I thought surely I would die. I tried different treatments, but they did not seem to do me any good. I got so bad, I could not eat or sleep, and all my friends, except one, thought I

were taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it.

I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me—haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it.

I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me."

Theford's Black-Draught has been found a very valuable medicine for derangements of the stomach and liver. It is composed of pure, vegetable herbs, contains no dangerous ingredients, and acts gently, yet surely. It can be freely used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest.

get today.

Some Rare Morsels for Cash Buyers

8 DAYS ONLY

Bring this ad with you It means 10 per cent discount. Positively only 8 days. No duplicates on stock after sold.

Hats

Balance Panama hats \$5 value for - - - **\$2.75**
 Balance stock hats \$6.50 value - - - **\$4.50**
 Big stock newest spring shape dress straw hats one-third off.
 Full assortment \$1.50 and \$2.00 felt hats - - - **\$1.00**

Shoes

5 Styles Ladies Mary Jane Pumps, Patent Leather, were \$2.50, now **\$1.65**
 10 Styles, All our regular full dress, Spring Style, newest lasts, were \$3.50, now **\$2.20**
 Patent Leather, Gun Metal, Fancy Buckles
 All our low cuts and regular stock of Men's Shoes, up to \$5.50 now **\$3.50**
 Men's Oak Sole work shoes value \$2.50, now **\$1.75**
 Men's, Elk, Tan and Cloth Shoes value \$2.50, now **\$1.60**
 Complete Line Boys' Low Cuts, values up to \$3.50, now **\$1.75**
 100 Pair House Slippers, for hot weather up to \$2.50, all go now for **\$1.00**

Dry Goods

All our 5c lawns now - - - **3 1-3c**
 25 pieces silk mull spring waisting, worth up to 50c, one lot - - - **17 1-2c**
 35 pieces white goods worth up to 25c - **10c**
 50 pieces lawn and dimities, up to 15c - **5c**
 Fine assortment washing silk and dress pattern cut.
 50 pieces oil cloth, you pay 20c - **12 1-2c**
 50 pieces dark percal, 10c value - **5c**
 100 pieces solid color gingham and chambray **6 1-4c**
 All colors San silk, 3 spools - **10c**
 50 dozen ladies and mens handkerchiefs, 10c value **5c**
 265 corsets, American Lady and Warners, all sizes— one-half price to close out.

CLOTHING AND PANTS

Just opened 200 suits for men. All wool serges and latest cuts and styles. Only one to three suits of a kind. They were bought at sacrifice, worth up **\$18.00 per suit on sale at \$9.25.**

Three lots serges, regular \$10 suits, this lot - **\$5.00** Over 1000 pairs pants from \$4.50 to \$6, choice
 5 lots Palm Beach suits, regular \$7.50; \$8.50 **\$6.60** \$3.00 Boys suits up to \$10.00 choice 1-2 price

Men's Underwear and Shirts

Balance of Stock of Arrow Brand Shirts, White and Colors, worth \$1.50, now **\$1.00**
 Balance of stock of Monarch Shirts, white and colors, worth \$1.25, for only **75c**
 10 styles, Best Brand Dress and Soft Shirts, 75c and \$1.00, now only **50c**
 Big lot Work and Dress Shirts 35c, 3 for **\$1.00**
 35 dozen Porus Knit Shirts and Drawers, values 50c, now **25c**
 24 dozen Balbrigan shirts and drawers values 35c, now **20c**
 36 dozen Men's Nainsook Shirts and Drawers, values 35c, **25c**
 20 dozen Athletic Undershirts and Drawers 25c values **15c**
 300 Union Suits Athletic Cross Bar and Knit, 75c **50c**

D. REEDER

SPECIAL---CUT THIS AD. OUT
 Bring it with you. Will discount your entire bill 10 per cent.
 Sale opens Saturday, May 15th, closes Saturday 22
 No charge tickets

CONSIDERS HIS ADS GOOD INVESTMENT

A glance at our files shows that the Miles Hardware Co., A. P. Luckett, proprietor, has never missed a single issue of the Messenger in having an ad. run in its columns since the present editor took charge over two years ago. Mr. Luckett believes in printers ink and he can give many an instance where its judicious use has been the means of him making a sale. "I do not run an advertisement because I merely want to help the editor," said Mr. Luckett "it is because I get results from it. I consider it an investment, and one that has paid me well." —Miles Messenger.

5000 BAPTISTS AT HOUSTON FOR MEET

HOUSTON, May 12. — More than 5000 delegates to the Southern Baptist convention were expected to be here before the sessions close on the 17th. The convention opened today with fully 2500 delegates from Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Missouri, Arkansas and other southern states.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Baldwin of Crews were shopping in Ballinger Wednesday.

E. F. Krebs returned home Wednesday at noon from Hatchel, where he had been looking after farm interests the past day or two.

HEAVY LOSS SUSTAINED

PETROGRAD, May 11.—The Russian fleet attacked and sunk three big German warships in the Black Sea near Sougut.

The war office claims that Germany is losing overwhelmingly. During the last few days fighting Germany has lost thousands of men through the German frontal attacks. The attacks have caused the Russians to gradually retreat, after big losses also, but it is claimed that Germany has lost many more men.

F. Schoeder, of the Rowena country was transacting business in Ballinger Wednesday and reports farm work moving along very nicely in his section and the small grain crops splendid.

Rev. Jeff Davis, L. S. Alexander and Mrs. S. E. Hunt of Winters, were among the number who left from this point Tuesday afternoon to attend the Baptist convention.

E. A. Jeanes, the produce dealer, left Tuesday afternoon for Galveston and other points east to look after business interests a few days.

R. L. Harwell, the Ford dealer, left Tuesday afternoon for Dallas to look after business affairs a few days.

C. A. Doose and Judge M. C. Smith returned home Tuesday afternoon from a business trip to San Angelo.

Dr. and Mrs. T. E. Mangum left Wednesday morning for Arlington, Texas, to attend a church meeting of the Nazarene church.

Hobart Nicholson returned home Wednesday at noon from Cooper, Texas, where he had been visiting relatives and was accompanied home by Roy Noble of that city, who will visit with Hobart.

John Ward, an Abilene cotton buyer, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger Thursday.

TYPHUS CLAIMS 100,000

NISH, Serbia, May 11.—The terrible typhus epidemic that is sweeping this country has claimed seventy-five thousand lives. The deadly disease has been checked in some quarters and almost checked in other places, but the death toll will run to at least one hundred thousand.

FLOUR, MEAL, AND FEED

To arrive from Oklahoma. Highest to cheapest grades of flour. Pure corn chops, Mill Run Bran, Standard shorts Must sell. Come quick, prices right. ROARK'S FEED STORE.

FRENCH STANDING FIRM

Paris, May 12.—The Germans have retaken some of the trenches in Ypres, but elsewhere the French are standing firm.

Letter from Uncle Dick Tillery.

Concho, Texas, May 11.—Please send me the two back numbers of your paper and keep it coming. You put out a good paper and I want it. I often hear from old friends. Some times they have passed over the river, and some times they are well and happy.

The sun is shining this morning and the farmers are at work hard trying to make something for the master to absorb next year.
 R. C. TILLERY.

DON'T CLIMB TREES.

Jake Stubberfield, the Norton stockman, was in Ballinger Tuesday to have some repairs made on his new Ford auto. He says the Fords are all right for most any kind of treatment, but says he guesses they are not guaranteed to climb mesquite trees.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Gus Ludwig, a boy baby on Tuesday, May 10th, and there is great rejoicing in the family over this addition to the family as this is the first child born to them.

LADIES SECRET ORDER ELECTS OFFICERS

The Ballinger Chapter, Order Eastern Star, at its regular meeting last Monday night, elected the following officers for the ensuing year. Mrs. Georgia Parker, W. M.; W. B. Halley, W. P.; Miss Mary Phillips, A. M.; Mrs. Clara Ransom, sec.; J. Y. Pearce, treasurer; Mrs. Velma Halley, conductress; Miss Azela V. Toulme, A. C.

The report from the various committees show that the Chapter is in a prosperous condition. The lookout committee report was a most excellent one, showing that much cheer had been dispensed during the chapter year just closed.

Ballinger Chapter will be hostess next April for the District School of Instruction. This is a great event as it will bring together some two hundred members for a two day session.

PAINT AND NOT.

Paint was so high the past few years the market was flooded with trash.

What is trash? It looks like paint and pretends to be paint, but isn't worth painting. It costs a painter's day's work to put on a gallon of paint, good or bad; and a painter's day's work is \$3 to \$4.

Add that to the price of a gallon. That is the cost of a gallon. Devoe is \$5 or \$6 a gallon; and trash a half-dollar less.

But Devoe is all paint and more too; you add oil to it; a gallon is 5 or 6 quarts of perfect paint for the painter's pot. But trash is three-quarters two-third or half paint; you pay a half-dollar less for nobody-knows-what-it-is.

10 gallons Devoe is enough for the average job; it takes 15 to 20 gallons of trash. And the wear same way. Unfortunately, they look alike when first put on.

DEVOE.
 Ballinger Lumber Co., Sell it.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McCaughn, of Norton, came in Tuesday and Mrs. McCaughn left in the afternoon for Houston to attend the Baptist convention at Houston.

JEANES SHIPS FIRST CAR TESTED EGGS

E. A. Jeanes & Co., billed out the first car of tested eggs last Saturday that ever left this county. The car contained 392 cases, equal to 11,760 dozen or 141,020 eggs, and every one was tested before being placed in the cases.

Mr. Jeanes stated that he paid \$1410.20 for this car of eggs and if the eggs had been infertile he would have paid three cents per dozen more, or a total of \$342.80. He says that he is ready to pay the premium on infertile eggs and is making an effort to educate the poultry growers up to the importance of producing nothing but infertile eggs for market.

The car of eggs shipped out Saturday were consigned to San Francisco and were tested out for cold storage purposes. This was the sixteenth car of eggs shipped by this firm since the first of January from Ballinger. At an average of \$5 per case, which is about the average price paid for the eggs, the total amount of money distributed among the small poultry growers of this section totals more than \$35,000. This is no small item when one takes into consideration the low expense of producing the eggs—practically all profit.

In commenting on the quality of the eggs Mr. Jeanes stated that if the eggs had been infertile they would have brought from three to five cents more per dozen, and in the aggregate would have amounted to more than \$6000 more in cash for the producers.

With only four months of the present year passed the cash from eggs shipped from this county alone will amount to close to \$75,000. This does not include eggs sold to the consumers at home, nor does it include cash realized from the sale of poultry. The egg item is a big item in swelling bank receipts, and eliminating the credit business of this county.

Mrs. Clarence Woodward, who had been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McWhirter and other relatives the past several weeks left Wednesday for her home in Atica, Ind.

Our Dewberries

Will be on the market about May 20th. Season will last about three weeks.

During This Time

You can get choice berries every day—hundreds of people will want them, but only a few realize how easy it is to get them.

Here is the Way

A crate contains 24 quarts; estimate how many you desire to use and send your order direct to us and we will promptly ship your berries direct to you.

Community Orders

Localities away from the railroad can bulk their orders and save both time and money by so doing, as in that case only one man will have to go to the express office for them.

Get Busy—Act Now

Get in touch with us direct, and arrange to get your share of dewberries, the only kind of fruit that can be canned without sugar. Prices and shipping instructions given on application.

Bangs Fruit & Berry Association
 John M. Aiton, Sales Manager, Bangs, Texas