

Visit Our Great Majestic Range Demonstration  
NOVEMBER 9th TO NOVEMBER 14th.

VAN PELT, KIRK & MACK

## Mexican Trouble Ugliest Since Huerta Resigned; Long Period of War Looked For

### GERMAN SOLDIERS FALTER IN LINE SHOT BY OFFICERS

**By United Press.**  
LONDON, Nov. 6.—The official press bureau issues a statement here today charging that the German officers shoot their men who falter in line, in an effort to drive them against the enemy.  
The official report declares that the Germans planned to take Ypres before the first of this month, but despite the prodigious sacrifice of thousands of their soldiers they have failed to reach their goal.  
The allies are still holding Ypres and all outlying points.

Brooks Dozier left Friday morning for Coleman on a short business trip.

### 2 WOMEN ELECTED IN COLORADO

**By United Press.**  
DENVER, Nov. 6.—Out of ten women candidates for state offices in this state only two women officers were elected. The suffragist candidates had men candidates for opponents and the men secured sufficient votes from the suffragist voters to elect them.  
The prohibition vote was strengthened by the suffragist vote, and prohibition has won by a good majority.

#### LEFT FOR SAN ANGELO

The following parties left at noon Friday to attend the San Angelo fair: W. W. Poe, of the Winters country, E. M. Burrow of the Hatchel country, T. S. Lankford and two daughters Mrs. Vice Miss Ludie Lankford, Misses Matilda Dooze and Bernice Smith Mrs. H. H. Thompson, Crawford Golden, H. C. Fletcher, Abe Mulkey, besides about 20 passengers who caught the Santa Fe passenger from the A. & S. crossing.

**Weather Forecast.**  
Tonight fair, Saturday sunshine.

### A. J. ZAPPE FOR CASH ONLY

Low cotton prices have caused us to put the following low prices on our goods.

14 pounds Sugar	\$1.00
5-12 pounds Coffee	\$1.00
Dry Salt Bacon, pound	15c

#### SPECIAL ON

Men's and Boys' Suits and Pants	
\$25.00 Men's Suits	\$17.50
\$20.00 Men's Suits	\$14.00
\$15.00 Men's Suits	\$12.50
\$12.50 Men's Suits	\$9.50
Special Reduced Prices on Ladies' Suits and Skirts.	
\$10.00 Ladies Suits	\$13.98
\$15.00 Ladies Suits	\$10.49
\$10.00 Ladies Suits	\$7.98
\$2.00 Ladies Skirts	\$1.49
\$1.50 Ladies Skirts	\$1.23
Special prices on Wool and Cotton Blankets.	

### A. J. ZAPPE

### The Nude Barred from U. S. Mail

**By United Press.**  
CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—"The Nude" another prize winning picture, similar to "September Morn," only more nude, has been barred from the mails by the postal authorities. "The Nude" won thousand dollar Potter Palmer Gold medal at an art institute in this city.

W. P. Vaughn, the Crews gin man, had business in Ballinger a few hours Friday.

C. A. Parker and Mr. Cole of Killeen, came in Friday at noon to look after business affairs in Ballinger a few days.

### CROWN PRINCE NOT WOUNDED REPORTS GERMANS

**By United Press.**  
BERLIN, Nov. 6.—The German government officially denies the reports that the Crown Prince has been wounded, or any member of the royal family has been wounded. Crown Prince is with the army at the front but is safe.

### BOOT LEGGING CASE ON DOCKET

The grand jury has returned an indictment against the man Baker who was arrested a few days ago upon a charge of selling booze in local option territory, an account of which appeared in Tuesday's Ledger.

Baker was arrested by the officers Monday night, and placed in jail, and the grand jury took up the case and soon returned an indictment. The man is still in jail, and an effort is being made to give him a speedy trial. Baker pleads his innocence and has employed an attorney to defend him.

It is probable that the case will be called for trial tomorrow and the case disposed of at the present term of court.

### MRS. BROOKE SMITH, JR. LOSES DIAMOND VALUED AT \$375 IN COLEMAN

Mrs. Brooke Smith, Jr., who left Brownwood yesterday morning for Sweetwater, became a victim of pickpockets while in Coleman waiting for the train to take her to Sweetwater. While Mrs. Smith's attention was momentarily attracted otherwise her purse was opened and diamonds valued at \$375, together with all the money in the purse amounting to some \$12 or \$15, were taken. The diamonds were set in a brooch and in a bracelet. Railway ticket baggage check, keys, etc., were not disturbed. Officers were notified of the loss and are on the lookout for the thief.—Brownwood Bulletin.

### CARRANZA ORDERED OUT GUITIERREZ INAUGURATED

**By United Press.**  
EL PASO, Nov. 6.—The peace conference in session at Aguas Calientes today gave Carranza four days to present an unconditional resignation and accept General Guitierrez as provisional president.

If Carranza does not comply by Nov. 10th Villa's entire army will be ordered by the convention to remove Carranza from power. This decision followed the arrival of Villa at Aguas Calientes, who took personal command of the situation. Guitierrez was inaugurated as provisional president at Aguas Calientes today. Villareal, Obregon, Blanco and other leaders sent telegram declaring that they would support Carranza. Villa said he would abide by the orders of the convention, even if it ordered both Carranza and himself shot.

### Warring Faction Can't Agree

**By United Press.**  
EL PASO, Nov. 6.—Another long period of fighting in Mexico is expected by those here who are keeping a close watch on the situation. The general impression here is that the breach between Villa, Carranza and Zapata cannot be bridged.

### FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE SPREADING OVER COUNTRY

**By United Press.**  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—The foot and mouth disease is spreading over the entire country, is the report by the agricultural department today. The latest cases reported are from Massachusetts, Colorado, Iowa and a few cases in Mississippi. Iowa has quarantined.

The department claim that the disease is under control in Indiana, Michigan, and are emphatic in their announcement that neither price of meat or milk should go up at present.

### Kansas Stockman Deny Report

**By United Press.**  
KANSAS CITY, Nov. 6.—Local

### TURKS HOLDING ALLIES CONSULS IN EAST PRUSSIA

**By United Press.**  
LONDON, Nov. 6.—Turkey is holding the consuls from the allied countries hostages. This is in violation of promise made to allies before the Turkish ambassador and staff departed from London for their homes in Turkey.

S. C. Finley of Comanche, who represents the Fort Worth Record in our section spent Thursday in Ballinger in the interest of his paper.

### RUSHING RUSSIANS RAID TERRORIZE THE TURK'S

**By United Press.**  
ATHENS, Nov. 6.—The Turkish army enters the conflict in bad shape. The entire army is badly demoralized by the suddenness of the Russian attack. The Turks expected to catch the Russians unprepared, but instead the Russians threw four flying columns across the border into Armenia, capturing everything in their wake and taking possession of the country through which the Russian soldiers traveled.  
One column of the Russian army is pushing towards Erzerum and another took Fort Bayazet after three hours fighting.

### BATTLE WITH BAYONETS CHECK GERMAN ADVANCE

### Friedmann's Consumption Cure Failure

**By United Press.**  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—After an exhaustive investigation the public health service today announced that the Friedman "cure" was not specific for tuberculosis. Of the cases put under test one fourth of them developed running sores or abscesses on the body of the patient where the injection was made, while some bloated up after the treatment had been applied by the injection of the serum, others speedily died.

### NEUTRALITY DECLARED ALBANIANS RIOTING SHELLING GERMANS

**By United Press.**  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—President Wilson today declared neutrality in Turkey and England war.

**By United Press.**  
LONDON, Nov. 6.—Albania is seething with riots. The massacre of Christians is feared.

**By United Press.**  
PARIS, Nov. 6.—The Belgians hold both the banks of the Yser. Fleet is shelling the German in the vicinity of Ostend.

### SUFFRAGIST CHARGE ELECTION FRAUD

**By United Press.**  
BUTTE, Mont., Nov. 6.—President Jeanette Rankin of the suffragists, stated today that an attempt is being made to defeat suffrage candidate in this state by fraud. The delayed vote is being doctored, is the charge that the suffragists make against the delay in getting complete returns.

### SAVE YOUR MONEY FOR THIS OFFER

From December 1st to December 15th we will send the weekly Banner-Ledger and the Ft. Worth Daily Star-Telegram for one year for \$3.75. The regular price of the Telegram is \$5 and the regular price of the weekly Banner-Ledger is \$1. You get one daily and one weekly paper for \$2.25 less than the regular price.

### THOUSANDS FIGHT FOREST FIRES

**By United Press.**  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 6.—Thousands of men are fighting furious forest fires thirty miles from here. The fires are raging in territory 25 miles long, ten miles wide west of New Gretna.

W. E. Hudson, of the Wilmett country, passed through Ballinger Thursday afternoon en route to Waco to attend the Cotton Palace and will also visit at his old home near Mart before returning home.

**By United Press.**  
PARIS, Nov. 6.—The French army resorted to a series of bayonet charges in fighting to check the German advance being made in Argonne. The French succeeded in pressing the Germans back, said the communique.  
The general situation in the North is unchanged, and fighting continues violently between Bixmude and the Lys and the Somme. The Germans continue their effort to hack a line through to the coast. It is reported that Arras is being bombarded.

### DIPHTHERIA CAUSES SAD DEATH

It was a sad scene when the death angel visited the home of Mrs. Pollard Thursday afternoon and claimed the life of Amos, the little two-year-old baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Roberts, strangers in our city.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and their only child came to Ballinger from Brown county some time ago, and went to the country where they have been at work. They came to Ballinger a few days ago, and were camping at a local wagon yard when the child became ill. It was soon determined that the child had diphtheria, and the physicians advised moving the child to some place where better attention could be given, and the family moved to Mrs. Pollard's on Sixth street.

Everything possible to save the child's life was done, but the disease had reached such stage that it could not be checked and the little fellow died Thursday afternoon.

The remains were placed in a sealed casket and shipped to Holder, Brown county, on the afternoon train Friday. The father and mother left on the morning train Friday, and it was indeed a sad scene when the mother boarded the train, leaving her baby a corpse behind to follow on the next train.

This is the first case of diphtheria reported in this section. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts have no idea where their child contracted the disease. The proper precaution has been used to prevent the spread of the disease, and it is not thought other cases will develop from this one, as no other children were exposed to this case, but it is well enough for parents to be careful, and where there are symptoms of sore throat or diphtheria the matter should be reported to the physicians at once.

Elmer Shepherd, the insurance man, had business west between trains Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tobe Little, of Maverick, came in Thursday afternoon to be at the bedside of her sister who is under treatment at the Ballinger sanitarium.

### COTTON EXCHANGE TO OPEN NOV. 16.

**By United Press.**  
NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The New York cotton exchange will open on Nov. 16th, according to plans of conference committee here today.

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Co.

A. W. SLEDGE, Editor; G. P. SHEPHERD, Business Mgr.

OFFICERS.

D. L. Parish, president; Paul Trimmier, vice-president; C. P. Shepherd, secretary and treasurer.

DIRECTORS.

J. Y. Pearce, O. L. Parish, Paul Trimmier, C. P. Shepherd, A. W. Sledge, Troy Simpson.

STOCKHOLDERS.

J. M. Skinner, C. P. Shepherd, Paul Trimmier, A. W. Sledge, H. A. Jones, R. T. Williams, J. Y. Pearce, Scott H. Mack, T. J. Gardner, O. L. Parish, R. W. Bruce, Troy Simpson.

The sting of ingratitude is the one that smarts longer than all.

If you know anything worth while why not go before the grand jury and reveal your secrets?

There is no question but what San Angelo got some of Ballinger's money, but Ballinger has nothing to show for it.

The general convention of the Baptist church convenes in Abilene on Nov. 18th. Ballinger will be well represented.

If we would meditate upon the good things one-half as much as we do the bad things that come in to our lives, there would be more sunshine in our lives.

We have always contended that the consumers pay the freight. The war tax placed on beer has reduced the size of the glass. But what's the use to worry, the glasses are out of reach of Ballinger beerers?

After entertaining the doctors, who have just held their convention in Ballinger, and after entertaining the preachers, who are coming next week, Ballinger should at least be a healthier town physically and spiritually.

When we devoted so much space to preaching poultry production last spring we were in hopes that we would be able to enjoy the fruits of our labor this fall. But not so, chickens are still too high for a newspaper man's pocketbook.

Colquitt is threatening to call another session of the legislature before he quits the job. He says the price of cotton up as soon as the acreage reduction bill will put the price of cotton up as soon as the bill is made a law, and he wants to give Texas a little more legislative rest.

We are not very well versed in naval affairs, but we don't believe that the \$10,000 silver set that will be presented to the battleship Texas at Galveston this week will make that man of war a better fighting vessel, or a safer place to hide when the shells begin to burst.

Most of the men indicted for looting the New Haven railroad are able to pay their way through the trial, and we predict that they will come out all o. k. No court will be guilty of punishing a mil-

lionaire for looting a railroad, but when a tramp breaks into a hen roost its over the road for Mr. Tramp.

HELPING A CHILD IS A BOOST FOR HUMANITY.

On a large banner stretched across the St. Anthony Hotel ballroom appears this sentence in bold letters:

"The love of childhood is the common tie which should unite us in holiest purpose."

And here is a significant paragraph appearing in the printed program:

"The education that the world needs is for good parenthood, that which will help all of us to understand that in every child are infinite possibilities for good, and that to know how to develop them is to render to earth and heaven the highest service."

Phillips Brooks once said: "He who helps a child, helps humanity with an immediateness that no other help given to any other human creature at any other time can possibly equal."

Frances Hodgson Burnett, said: "One generation, one entire generation, of all the world, of children understood as they should be, loved as they ask to be, and so developed as they might be, would more than begin the millennium."—San Antonio Express.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for

N. Passur, the confectionery man, buys The Daily Ledger for a year and says the paper is worth the money. Mr. Passur recently returned to Ballinger and took charge of the Rosenwasser stand on Hutchings Ave. It is very probable that Mr. Rosenwasser will not return to Ballinger, but will remain in San Antonio where his wife recently died, and make his home with his children at that place.

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. 312d

The Ladies of the Eighth St., Presbyterian church will serve lunch Saturday. Their stand will be located on Hutchings Ave. on the vacant lot where the building was burned some time ago. They will serve hamburgers, cakes, pies etc.

NEWEST NOTES OF SCIENCE

A bee can carry honey equal to twice its own weight.

One of the newer bath brushes has a cork handle so that it will float.

Honduras exports much of its sarsaparilla to Russia, where it is used as a tea.

Some of the newer automatic pistols are powerful enough to kill a man 1000 yards distant.

A motor driven cutting tool has been invented for trimming the edges of wall paper borders.

Motor equipment has completely replaced horse drawn apparatus in the Manila fire department.

Clamps have been patented to prevent a cow kicking or switching her tail while being milked.

Electrically driven, a new machine pastes paper labels on bottles, no matter what their shape.

The German beet crop this year is expected to produce not less than 2,500,000 tons of raw sugar.

That it cannot be upset is the claim of the Ohio patentee of a step ladder that has six legs.

Gray horses are the longest lived and cream colored one the most affected by temperature changes.

The gold industry of the Rand is estimated to be worth half a million dollars a day to South Africa.

Ribbon feed and a hinged screen for a new laundry mangle prevent injury to the finger of operators.

A novel satchel contains a burglar alarm so arranged as to sound when an unauthorized person handles it.

About 72 per cent of the cities and towns of Sweden are lighted by electricity produced by water-power.

A few drops of oil of lavender and Canada balsam sprinkled on book shelves will prevent books becoming moldy.

Five thousand lamps in the testing room of a New York electric company help to warm the place in cool weather.

The University of Paris has installed an electrically driven gyroscope of great power for experimental purposes.

In a new drip pan alarm for refrigerators a float depresses a spring and rings a bell as the pan fills with water.

A Minnesota inventor has patented a self-adjusting pail with which grain can be automatically weighed and measured.

Declare War on Colds

A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may be come uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold:

- "Don't sit in a draughty car."
"Don't sleep in hot rooms."
"Don't avoid the fresh air."
"Don't stuff yourself at meal time. Overeating reduces your resistance."

To which we would add—when you take cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by all dealers.

C. A. Dooze went to San Angelo Thursday morning to attend the fair and was accompanied by Judge Marbach and Mr. Gruen, of New Braunfels, who are here looking after property interests.

SACKS WANTED—Oat, bran, meal and corn sacks. N. Passur at Rosenwasser's fruit stand. I also buy brass and copper, and bottles. 12td

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Noyes and little daughter came in from their ranch Thursday afternoon to spend the winter at their town home in Ballinger.

Candy Sale. Mrs. Day's Sunday school class will give a candy sale at the Walker Drug Co., next Saturday from 10 o'clock until the sales are completed. 2-5tdpd

NORTON NOTES.

The farmers are very busy gathering their cotton. The week of rain put them back considerably, but with a few weeks of favorable weather a larger portion of the crop will be gathered.

Mrs. Mollie Martin of Ballinger, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mattie Williams, this week.

Miss Rosa Taylor entertained the young people of Norton Saturday night with a Halloween party.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Holloway and children of Ballinger, spent Sunday in Norton.

Mr. O'Lilly of Amarillo, spent several days last week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Lilly.

Miss Stone Stubblefield spent a few days in Ballinger last week, shopping and visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhyon, also Mr. and Mrs. Key of Bronte, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Allen.

"Queen of the Prairie."

A Night of Terror

Few nights are more terrible than that of a mother looking on her child choking and gasping for breath during an attack of croup, and nothing in the house to relieve it. Many mothers have passed nights of terror in this situation. A little forthright will enable you to avoid this. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Keep it at hand. For sale by all dealers.

Prof. Broyles, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Midgely and Mrs. Tomlin of Paint Rock, were among the shopping visitors in Ballinger Friday.

W. R. Clark, the cotton buyer, left Friday morning on a business trip to Coleman.

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS

Don't wait until the last minute, and expect to get prompt service, when the printers and engravers are rushed. See our sample of both printed and engraved cards and let us book your order now, goods to be delivered just before Christmas, or at any time you specify. We have complete line of 1914 designs and can meet mail order prices and show you the goods before you buy. Phone 27 and our solicitor will be pleased to call on you with samples.

BALLINGER PRINTING CO.

John Carter of Paint Rock was among the visitors in Ballinger Friday.

Mrs. J. L. Heath returned home Friday morning from a short visit to the San Angelo fair.

Seed wheat, oats and barley go to Missouri Milling Co., Ballinger. 28-dwtf

Editor Eason, of Winters meet his wife in Ballinger Friday en route home from a visit to San Angelo to attend the fair.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic cases, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Act for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, 6c 25 years known as Best. Sold Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

It Makes a Difference Who Does Your Work. A good shave, a neat haircut, adds a great deal to a man's feeling and appearance. We give you satisfaction along this line. The City Barber Shop. H. O. Rhodes, Proprietor.

GO TO-- Security Title Company for your abstract work. SEE-- Chas. S. Miller for eight per cent money choice land loans.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Hatcher In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. 900 DROPS. ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL LEITCHER. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Facsimile Signature of J. C. Hatcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Pockets In Your Skirts Is The Contest Fashion

BY MARGARET MASON (Written for the United Press) There are pockets galore. Often two, three or more. On the new frocks front, back, or each side. They are empty of pelf, but Milady herself, may use them to pocket her pride. NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Have you a little pocket in your skirt? Are there one little, two little, three little pockets peering coquettishly from some points of your habiliments? If not you can not hope to be an edition de luxe of a perfectly apparelled female this winter. Not even a pocket edition. The most of them are all such siddy pockets too, some unflapped to reveal gaily covered linings of plaid, figured or Roman striped silk. Slashed across each hip seam and showing their dash of colored lining these pockets serve as a unique trimming of the skirt. More demure ones bound in braid and some with envelope flaps fastening down with a jeweled or gilt button breast the wave of fashionable approval from the breast of a bodice or short jacket like basque while others, large and elaborately braided or embroidered, brazenly take up their pocket position right in the front of a skirt. Quite as essential and omnipresent a good point as the pocket is the use of wide bands of fur on all the best winter models. You fare worse the further from fur you go this year. All the more elegant velvet and silk costumes are bounded on the north east, south and west by broad bands of fur or in other words their flaring skirts are edged with it, their flaring coats are finished with it, and their necks and wrists encircled with a length of hirsute hide. With some undesigning persons fur is fur but with the fashionable elect the selection of the proper and smart fur to combine with certain materials is a vital question. Skunk and fitch make the most popular trimmings, ermine is also a great favorite but is smartest used in its tailless state of unspotted whiteness. Monkey fur is also used as a fringe banding with chic effect and particularly in combination with other fur it is good. Muffs and neckpieces of ermine fringed with monkey fur are stunning and voluminous cape wraps of Persian lamb, seal or the tailless ermine finished with straggling lengths of the ebony monkey fur are quite the last word in fur fashions. Beaver so long an outcast in the fashionable fur world as well as astrakhan has been welcomed back with joyous smiles and no longer slinks in furtive oblivion of fashionable ostracism. It is rather startling fact that

MINNESOTA PAINTS HOUSE PAINTS. Wm. Cameron Lumber Co. DR. CARVER Suite 207 Mays Building. San Angelo, Texas. X-RAY AND ELECTRO-THERAPEUTICS. Cancers, Tumors, Skin Diseases, Stomach Troubles, Facial Blemishes, Female Diseases, Pelegra, Paralysis, Etc., Treated Scientifically. Rooms for Out of Town Patients.

THE OLD RELIABLE PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES REMEDY FOR MEN. AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

...GENERAL... Electric Irons \$3.50 Always ready for service and are best at all season of the year. Can be attached to any light socket, no extra heat and no smut. They seldom need repairs but when they do we will repair them free of charge when sent to our office. The cost of the Iron is only \$3.50 and the cost of the current to use them is not much. Phone 15 for one today. The Ballinger Cotton Oil Co.

...THE...

**Trey of Hearts**  
By Louis Joseph Vance

**Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.**

The Trey of Hearts is the death sign employed by Seneca Trine in his private war for vengeance which through the agency of his daughter, Judith, a woman of violent passions like himself, he wages against Allan Law, the son of the man who innocently was responsible for his crippling. Allan loves Rose Trine, twin sister and double of Judith, but the very opposite in every other way. Allan saves Judith's life under dramatic circumstances, and is in turn saved by her, who learns to love him at intervals.

Judith, while in a fit of passion, sets fire to Allan's steamer causing him to float to an island.

**CHAPTER XIV.**

**A Double Escape.**

On Nauset Beach, in the shank of a midsummer night, two men sprawled on the sands, some distance back from the water, and listened to the heavy thumping of their overtaxed hearts, and panted.

Now and again one would lift his head and stare out over the black face of the waters at a little line of reddish flames about a mile off shore, all that remained to witness to the fact that, an hour since, these two had been in command of as trim a small schooner as ever ventured the coastwise trip from Portland to New York.

As far out again shone the starboard light of a becalmed schooner, whose people had been directly responsible for the disaster which had overtaken the smaller vessel.

In the course of time, beginning to breathe with more ease, one of the two marooned gentlemen said:

"What I can't understand—anyway—is why these damned thugs out there thought we'd be asses enough to stay aboard the Seaventure and get burned up."

The other replied: "Did they?" "Looks that way—doesn't it? If they didn't, why were we permitted to swim ashore at our elegant leisure? There was nothing to prevent their rowing round to cut us off."

"Maybe they did, at that, and missed us, Mr. Law-and-Order!"

"But—" "We were a wee mite excited you've got to admit. It's just possible we didn't hear the noise of their oars. And it's black enough for them to have overlooked us. A man's head in the water isn't really a conspicuous object on a dark night."

"Tell me, Barcus, what's the nearest symptom of civilization?" "Chatham village," said Mr. Barcus, "six miles to the northwards, and cut off by an inlet a mile or so wide at that."

Mr. Law groaned soulfully. "Then there's the lighthouse on Monomoy point," Mr. Barcus pursued, "three miles to the south."

Mr. Law said nothing whatever to this.

"Of course," his companion reflected morosely, "this had to happen in mid-summer! A month earlier we'd have had the life-saving patrol to look to for protection. But the service is suspended in June and July."

A silence commenced eloquently on this assertion, broken only when Mr. Law voiced a thought bred of long and malignant observation of the schooner's crew.

"I'd give a deal to know who's aboard the vessel."

"You do mean you think your regular young woman—?"

"It's possible. Judith kidnaped Rose in Portland. That's not so far from Gloucester; a motor car could have caught that schooner before she sailed to waylay us, this morning. And what better way to take care of an able-bodied, full-tempered girl you've kidnaped than to ship her somewhere by sea, in the care of trustworthy hellions?"

"Don't ask me—I've done very little kidnaping for one of my years."

"For tuppence," said Mr. Law, "I'd risk a swim off to that boat and see for myself."

"For two million dollars—I would not!" Barcus affirmed with great decision.

A moment or so later the line of little flames went out altogether and unexpectedly; and the owner of the late Seaventure fancied he could hear, even at that distance, the hiss of charred and smoldering timbers sucked under and drowned out.

"Exit," he announced plaintively, "exit Seaventure," with heroic gesture.

"I. P. a good little ship!"

Alan Law sat up, abstractedly scrubbing a crust of sand from his cheeks and commented soulfully: "Oh—damn!"

"That goes double here," his companion rejoined. "And the way I see it, I've got a right to do all the cursing at this juncture of our hero's foolish, but fascinating adventures. I'm the injured party—it was my boat, and now it's gone. I'm broke for fair, Gee!" he pursued vindictively.

"Oh, let up, can't you!" Mr. Law exclaimed peevishly. "I'm sorer than you are—and after all, it's my loss; I've got to buy you another boat. All you've lost is your temper."

"And my susceptibility to the charms

of the well-known sex," Mr. Barcus corrected. "Nothing can ever restore my lost faith in gentle woman's gentleness. When you brought that young woman aboard I thought butter wouldn't melt in her mouth, and for a while I actually contemplated doing her the kindness of tipping you over into the drink, so's she could lavish her tender affections on a regular guy, someone able to appreciate her—meaning me, of course. And first thing I know, she ups and points a gun at my head and tips me overboard, and then makes a pretty bonfire out of my sailboat. And all the excuse you can produce is that she's crazy in the head! Well, who said she wasn't? Any woman who would consent to elope with you is a fit subject for a commission de lunatico inquirendo, all right."

"If you inflicted any such monologues as that on Judith," retorted Mr. Law, "I don't blame her for trying to slay you, and I'm sorry I interferred."

"There's gratitude for you!" Mr. Barcus remarked bitterly. "I risk my life for you, and you won't even let me talk about it!"

"It isn't your talking I mind—it's the everlasting noise you make," Mr. Law explained. "Besides—listen!"

For a moment the two maintained attentive silence. A silken whisper troubled the silence, a little flutter of sound from far across the waters. Gradually it gathered volume, became recognizable as the hiss of cautious oars.

"I'm going away from here," Mr. Barcus announced guardedly, and gathered his legs under him preparatory to rising.

"Half a second," Alan Law insisted, rising in turn and grasping the other by the arm. "They've got to land—haven't they?—and leave the boat while they look for us. Well, then, what's to prevent our hiding in the dunes and—?"

In the next breath, "Look out!" he shrieked.

With no warning whatever, and within fifty feet of them, a ghastly flare broke out in full blaze on the surface of the water, revealing the shape of a dory which had drawn in unseen under cover of the profound darkness, and at the same time discovering to its occupants the two startled figures on the beach.

Before they could stir the weird light glimmered on a polished weapon in the bow of the boat, a spiteful tongue of reddish flame spat out, a bullet sang between Messrs. Law and Barcus, and with a sad thud of disappointment buried itself in the sands of the wave-eaten bluff behind them.

Like twin automatons stirred to action by the report, the two turned and pelted off down the beach, to escape that deadly area of illumination. Other shots sped after them, but none was so well aimed, and presently, finding a break in the bluff, they swung off into the grateful shelter of the night-wrapped dunes.

Meantime the dory had grounded on the beach, and its several occupants—four or five of them, all men, apparently—jumping out, set off in pursuit of the fugitives, following the tracks in the sand.

The blackness of the night, however, conspired with the savage labyrinth of the dunes to save Alan and his companion.

Within another five minutes—while still the pursuit floundered and blasphemed at random a round quarter-mile to the south—Mr. Law and Mr. Barcus were noiselessly squirming on their bellies, like two snakes in the beach-grass, up the back of a ten-foot bluff. And presently from its brow they looked down on the spot where the dory lay, only its bow out of water, its stern afloat, under armed guard.

Very slowly and stealthily Alan got to his feet and swung back over his shoulder a heavy club of driftwood.

A match spluttered beside the dory and flamed in the still air, relieving with its reddish glow a bronzed and evil visage.

The guard puffed fast and had the tobacco well aglow when the sky took advantage of his trustfulness and fell upon him like an avalanche.

Simultaneously Alan and Barcus descended the face of the bluff in two miniature landslides, dug themselves out, and by the time the dazed and disarmed guard had sufficiently recovered to cry out for help the dory was a hundred yards off the beach and making excellent time in the direction of that lonely green light.

They wrought with the oars like men possessed, yet with a machine-like precision that drove the boat fast and furiously—without attempt to still the splashing of their blades. Concealment of their purpose from those who remained aboard the schooner was out of the question. The shouts, the shots, the play of flashlights along the beach—as though a madman had loosed half a dozen lunatic will of the wisps upon the holy peace of night—must have betrayed the fact that they had turned the tables long before the dory left the inshore shoals.

The commonest precautions, however, made them pause and rest upon their oars while yet a little way from their goal.

Only an ominous silence rewarded the utmost efforts of their straining senses; no sound was audible other than the gentle whine of an ungreased block; nothing was visible beyond the sinister glare of that almost stationary green lantern.

"What think?" Barcus inquired in a dubious undertone.

"No telling," Alan replied in the same manner. "All a chance."

"You've got that gun handy?"—with reference to the rifle of which they

had despoiled the victim of the sky's ill-faith.

"Here."

"Then—let's go to it! Give way!" A dozen lusty strokes brought them alongside the schooner, and as the dory scraped the waist of the larger vessel the two young men dropped oars, rose, and seizing the low gunwales, lifted themselves to the deck.

Nothing opposed them; the deck was ignorant of other footsteps than their own, the schooner as silent as only a becalmed ship can be.

Without further consultation, Alan led quickly aft and down the companionway to the cabin, where a dim light burned—a smoky lamp swinging in gimbals above a cluttered table.

Of the two stateroom doors one disclosed an empty cabin, the other was locked.

Trying the handle roughly, Alan fancied he heard a sound within. Pausing, he called, with a thrill of fearful hope:

"Hello, in there!"

The response was cry of incredulous delight: "Alan!"

By way of answer Alan hurled himself boldly against the door. At the



Now and Again One Would Lift His Head.

second impact of shoulders backed by a hundred and eighty pounds of solid flesh and determination, the lock splintered away from its socket, the door flew open with a bang—and Alan into the room with a cry: "Rose!"

His sweetheart met him half-way, her arms uplifted, her countenance transfixed.

And Mr. Barcus turned and slowly ascended the companionway, his nose wrinkled with misgivings.

"Blest if I know how he thinks he can tell 'em apart," he remarked. "Not that I blame him for taking a chance; it wouldn't pain me any to find out I'd kissed the wrong girl by mistake—not that, is, unless she didn't care for my technique."

"In that case," he allowed, "I guess the sequel would be apt to prove tolerable agonizing!"

Some ten minutes later a hail from the deck broke the embrace of the lovers:

"Below there! I say—Law!—wind a-coming!"

"Right-o! Half a minute!"

But that stipulated delay was several times multiplied before Alan showed up on deck to find Barcus bending a laborious back to the captain.

"Lend a hand, can't you?" Barcus complained, blowing heavily. "I didn't interrupt your amours just to get an audience. The sooner we get this anchor in—"

Alan checked him with a hand on his arm. "What's that?" he demanded in a tone tense with apprehension.

The muffled running of a heavy-duty marine motor drifted down on the wings of the sluggish wind.

"Don't ask me—I'm afraid to guess!" "But they couldn't possibly!"

"Since when did you set up to be a judge of possibilities? Nothing probable ever happened to you in your young life—your far's I can make out. As for me—I know there are at least two life-saving stations on Nauset, both with modern equipment—motor lifeboats and all; and nothing will ever persuade me that pack of wolves would stick at breaking in and contacting one of the same. It's as likely as not—only more so. Our present business is to get the hell out of here—and not to advertise our exit, either. Take that port light in and douse it, while I do the same by the starboard. Then duck below, warn your Dulcinea, and put out the cabin lamp. That way—if this blackness and our bull-luck only holds—we may manage an evasion!"

There followed an exceedingly busy quarter of an hour for two constrained in pitch darkness to grope their way about the decks and familiarize themselves with the idiosyncrasies of a strange two-master. Nevertheless, the end of that period found the schooner with canvas full and sheets taut, a good easterly breeze abeam, swiftly weaving a wake southwards—the light on Monomoy point watching her curiously from over the starboard bow.

"Hear anything more of that power boat?" Alan asked, joining Barcus by the wheel.

"Nothing—wind too fresh. Make yourself easy on the soft side of a plank here. I'll land you a kick in the slats when so minded—or when it's your trick at the wheel."

With a chuckle, Alan obediently stretched himself out on the deck.

"I say—Law!"

"Well?"

"You seem pretty easy in your mind about this young woman below. To me, she's the same that tried to send me to Davy Jones' locker. How does she explain her presence aboard?"

"Much as I surmised," Alan replied, "I fancy they chloroformed her while she slept in that hotel in Portland. Whether or no, Rose woke up in a closed motor car—bound and gagged, of course—and was brought aboard at Gloucester about midnight."

"Simple when you know how," Barcus commented. "Of course, I always did say that truth was a stranger to fiction. Cuddle down, now, and I'll talk you insensible."

His accents already merging in with the swish of the longside waves, the bubbling of the wake, and the many-toned composite voice of the ship in being, unconsciousness like a cloud

signals of other shipping sounded a concert of discordance—the man-power horn of a catboat crying the warning back to the deep-throated whistle of a coastwise steamship and the impertinent drumming of a motor-boat's exhaust with the muffler cut out.

This last boxed the compass, sounding now near, now far, though the complaints of other shipping diminished in volume and died away in the distance, giving place to others still, the plutter-plutter of that motor was never altogether lost; if at times it faded, it seemed certain always to return in even louder volume.

Valley straining his vision against the blank pallor of the encompassing fog, Alan wondered, worried, dreaded!

At irregular intervals, starting from preoccupation, he would manipulate the brass pull on the wheel-box, provoking the horn's stuttering blasts of protest. But the need for unremitting vigilance and exercise of the fog-signal failed none the less to reconcile Alan to that blatant clamor which so widely and so hideously advertised their whereabouts.

If there were anything still to be feared from Judith and her crew—if, for instance, as Barcus had suggested, they had sought out one of the life-saving stations on Nauset beach, appropriated its power-driven lifeboat and renewed the pursuit, if ever they heard that horn there would beyond question be the devil to pay!

The loneliness of his vigil was eventually relieved by the appearance on deck of the woman Alan loved.

The tableau that greeted her vision as she emerged from the companionway, of the haggard, unshaven wretch at the wheel and the other who lay at his feet, where he had fallen, in a stupor of fatigue, instantly wrung from Rose a little cry of solicitude. And she was quick to do what little she could to alleviate their discomfort. For Barcus she fetched a pillow and blanket from the cabin, and this one suffered her ministrations without once rousing from his slumbers. Then hastening forward, she got the galley fire going and prepared a makeshift breakfast for her half-famished lover.

Warm food and hot coffee—such as they were—lending a little tone to Alan's spirits, he was presently able to discuss their situation with some optimism. Yet nothing could gloss the fact that the problem confronting them was one whose solution baffled their utmost ingenuity—one the simple contemplation of which taxed their courage and intelligence to the extreme.

He summed up: "I can't see anything for it but father and Judith are determined to have my scalp, and I'm hanged if I can see how to protect myself without taking a leaf out of their books. What I'm most afraid of is that some time I may forget it's a woman I'm defending myself against. When a fellow's fighting for his very life he can't always stop to calculate the weight of his blows."

The young man sighed, shook his head, laughed uncertainly, and held her closer to him. "Don't fear; I'll find some way out without injuring either of them. I promise you that!"

He sealed the pledge upon her lips. And in that moment of their oblivion to the world from some point forward a muffled crash sounded simultaneously with the dull shock of a collision with a smaller vessel, and a strange voice cried out with an accent of high exultation.

Before either Alan or the girl could disengage the decks rang loud with a rush of booted feet pounding aft.

The figures of the boarding party were already taking shape through the fog as Alan sprang toward the companionway to fetch the rifle. And in this action his feet slipped on planks greasy with moisture deposited by the surcharged atmosphere. He went down with a stumbling thump, and an instant later two men fell bodily upon him—active, strong fellows in the dress of fishermen. He was suffered to rise only as a prisoner, helpless in the grasp of two pairs of powerful hands.

He saw Barcus, rudely roused and still dumb with sleepy confusion, in no better case—jerked to his feet and held captive by two more fishermen. A fifth had taken charge of Rose, clamping her wrists in the vise of one big hand.

The sixth and sole other member of the boarding party, likewise in the rough-and-ready garb of a fisherman, was Judith Trine.

Down the side a heavy life-boat ground its way astern, the loose end of its painter slipping over the rail even as Alan caught sight of it. (So it seemed Barcus had guessed shrewdly!)

Observing this, one of the men in charge of Alan made as if to leave him to the other, addressing Judith for permission to prevent the loss of the lifeboat. She stopped him with a benevolent gesture.

"No—let it go. We're better off without it. Hold that man fast till I fetch a rope. We'll make sure of them both this time!"

Straining forward in the grasp of her guard, Rose implored her sister: "Judith, in pity's name, think what you are doing!"

"Hold your tongue!" Judith snapped viciously. "Another whimper out of you, and I'll have you gagged!"

The balance of her threat, though accompanied by the exhibition of an automatic pistol, was drowned out by the sudden roar of a steamship fog-signal, so close aboard that it seemed almost to emanate from the forepart of the schooner herself.

As it was answered by shrill and hoarse cries of terror or of warning from a dozen throats, Alan found him-

self released, his captors leaping for their lives to the taffrail.

He caught an instantaneous glimpse of the knife-like bow of a great steamer towering above the two-master—sweeping toward it at a speed which raised a smart jet of white under the cutwater.

Someone aboard the schooner, with the voice of a stentor, bellowed a terrified appeal:

"Stop your engines! Shut off your propeller! Stop you—"

Then, like the wrath of God, the steamship overwhelmed the lesser ship; its bow seemed to slice through the schooner as a knife through cheese. And the two halves were fairly driven under water by the frightful force of the blow.

Thunders deafening him, Alan was hurled bodily through the air fully twenty feet.

When he came up he struck out at random, blindly tormented by the vision of Rose caught in the suck of



Accompanied by the Exhibition of an Automatic Pistol.

that gigantic wheel, drawn under, crushed and mangled by the propeller of the vast black hulk whose flank was sliding past, like the face of a cliff, ten yards behind his shoulders.

Aware of several dark objects dotting the surface within a radius of several yards, he swam for the nearest; the head was a woman's, the face turned toward him, the face of Rose.

He gasped wildly: "Keep cool! Don't struggle! Put one hand on my shoulder and—"

What happened then was never quite clear to him; he only knew that he was forced to fight for his very life—that the woman, as soon as he came within reach, flung herself upon him like some maddened animal, clutching his throat, winding her limbs round his, dragging him down and down.

Primitive instinct alone saved him. He remembered later, most vaguely, the culmination of that duel beneath the waters—remembered freeing an arm, drawing it back, delivering a blow from his shoulder, with all his strength, finding himself free, struggling back to the air.

Then a boathook caught the back of his shirt and dragged him for some distance, until two strong hands caught him beneath the armpits and held his head above the water.

He looked up witlessly into the face of Barcus, and, still bewildered, struggled feebly.

The other's voice brought him back to his senses. "Easy, old top! Take it easy! You're all right now—rest a minute, then help me get you aboard."

He obeyed, controlling his panic as best he might; and presently, with considerable assistance from Barcus, contrived to scramble in over the gunwales of a boat which proved to be the stolen lifeboat.

Aside from Barcus and himself it held one other person only—the woman he loved, crumpled up and unconscious in the bow.

He strove to rise and go to her, to make sure that still she lived. Barcus restrained and quieted him.

"There! Easy, I say! She's all right—fainted—that's all! She and I took the water in practically the same spot, and luck threw this blessed boat my way within half a dozen strokes. No trouble at all—in a manner of speaking!"

"But the steamer—"

"Why fret about her? At the pace she was making she couldn't have stopped within half a mile. We'll be all right now—with power to fetch us to land."

"But the others—Judith! Alan sat up and leaped over the gunwale, searching an oily, leaden expanse spotted only with a few splinters and bits of wreckage. "I left her out there—unconscious—she'll drown, I tell you!"

"And I'll tell you something!" said Mr. Barcus severely. "You'll lie quiet and shut up or I'll dent your dome with the shaft of an oar. Let her drown—and a good job, I say! Don't you know the meaning of 'enough'? Merciful heavens, man, you're the most insatiable glutton for punishment ever!"

But Alan wasn't listening. His face was as lightless as the waters that swam beneath his lack-luster gaze. There was a horror in his heart that numbed even the sense of relief, of deliverance, that penetrated his being like a shock of mortal pain.

Dead! Judith dead! Back there, in the fog and the cold . . . dead by his hand!

(Continued)



The Sixth Member of the Boarding Party Was Judith Trine.

we are—by my reckoning, somewhere in Nantucket sound, west of Monomoy.

Grasping a small brass handle affixed to the wheel box, he jerked it sharply three times, and the automatic horn blared raucously a threefold response up forward.

"Keep that going," he begged, "three blasts in a row and a minute interval—and if the devil takes care of his own we may possibly escape being run down."

With a sigh, relinquishing the wheel, he collapsed upon the deck and was almost instantly asleep.

The wind had fallen until barely enough air stirred to keep way on the vessel; she moved in silence, a spectral ship upon a spectral sea of long, oily swells and the complexion of lead. Hither and yon in the obscurity, fog-

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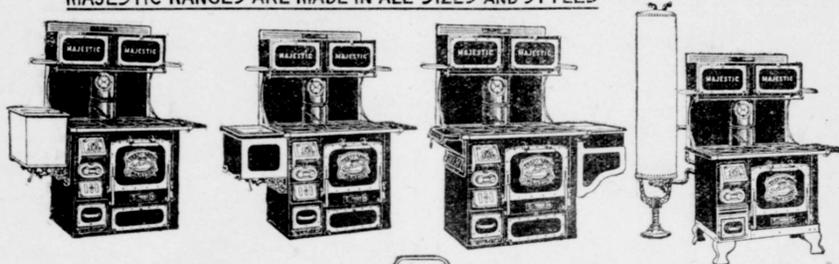
Do you intend to continue laboring, burning valuable fuel and destroying high-priced food with the old worn-out cook stove. You know that old stoves eat up a lot of fuel each year. You know you have trouble in getting it to bake just right, in fact, spoil a batch of bread every once in a while—you know it costs considerably for yearly repairs. Stop and think and figure. Wouldn't it pay you to buy a good range—a range with a reputation.

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**SPECIAL:** All during this week a special demonstrator direct from the Majestic Factory will be glad to show you "all about ranges" show you why the Majestic is the best range on earth at any price.

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Education lies in knowing things—know why the oven of a range is heated—know how the water is heated—why the Majestic uses so little fuel—know how a range is made inside and outside. This education may serve you in the future. Don't overlook a chance to know things shown by one who knows.

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Ballinger, Texas

## HUMAN THAT THE ATHLETICS WERE BOSTON LICKED

BY HAL SHERIDAN  
(Written for the United Press)

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The most human thing the Philadelphia Athletics have done in the last couple of years was to take a licking from the Boston Braves. It wasn't a thumping as a result of which doubt might be expressed, but a good sound thrashing and this means much in the general consideration of what may happen in the American League during the season of 1915.

The winter league outlook is that Boston has an excellent chance of having a corner on the World's Series next year. The spell of the Mackmen has been broken. It doesn't take any super-human efforts to turn the trick either—just an aggressive attack with a sting in every blow and a defense that refuses to admit it is punctured. The Boston Braves showed that in a series lasting four games. Over a stretch of 154 games, the wallop of the Athletics must, of course, assert itself to more effect, but the threatening gestures against Connie

Mack's grabbing another pennant are coming from Boston, just as the threats and then the wallop came in that direction for McGraw and the Giants in the National League this year.

The Athletics gave no indications of being broken and on the down grade in the clashes with the Braves for the world's championship, but the Boston Red Sox give every indication of having again rallied after their glide down the chutes which followed the copping the world's title two years ago. As a wind-up they beat the Athletics nine straight games in their concluding sets of games. They wound up with a rush that carried them within striking distance of the leaders, but the sprint was timed too late. With the pounding handed out by the Braves, Boston teams took the Athletics into camp on thirteen consecutive occasions, which is swinging along with a fair amount of precision and in a manner that might almost suggest collusion. The Mackmen have not hit the brags yet, but whether the great machine may waver if pressed sufficiently next year ought to serve for a matter of debate during the long cold spell ahead.

The Red Sox have all that could be desired in the pitching line. Their infield was strengthened when Hoblitzel was planted at first and now compares favor-

ably with the best of them. Nothing is lacking in the outfield and Tris Speaker stands out as the particular terror in the attack.

As good as Clark Griffith's Washington collection looked during last year's winter session, they failed to put the expected dent in proceedings. They kept themselves in the fight, but their threats were never dangerous. Walter Johnson was nicked with more regularity than usual, which speaks volumes. Had Johnson breezed through with as big a year as he showed for 1913, Washington would have been dangerous proposition. Next year the great speed merchant should swing back again.

Hughey Jennings had yet to whip his Detroit Tigers into the speed necessary to carry them to a position of real contenders since his unhearing after the string of triple victories. What with the thumping of butcher boys and other pastimes of Ty Cobb, Jennings has difficulty in keeping this main-spring of his offense on the firing line in a manner that would assure a constant hammering with full strength. In case of a grand scramble among the four leading clubs the Tigers should cut a big figure in 1915, however.

The remaining four clubs of the Johnson circuit are more or less colorless. The White Sox have centered along without about the same gait and the same brand of ball. The Cleveland Naps broke all records for ability to sink so deep that there was no chance of getting beneath them. While a long string of automobiles stood outside the ball park, the owners of the cars romped care free and spiritless on the field in taking their daily lisking. The St. Louis Browns have revived from the Browns of a couple

of years back and carried their fight along with much gusto for a time, and will offer a scrap on most any old occasion. The power has been lacking there, however.

A regular manager must be picked for the New York Yanks before the season opens. Roger Peckinpaugh did the piloting during the latter games of this year after Frank Chance packed his belongings and fled. Some believe Roger may be given an opportunity to continue his job during the next season. Under the present conditions Peck is welcome to the task. The Yanks are burdened with quantities of material that would go toward making a strong minor league team, and larger quantities of opinions from a strategy board that doesn't know how to "strategize."

They are afflicted with "inside baseball" of the brand that does not appear on the field, but comes from a source sadly lacking in baseball brains. One of the favorite pastimes in New York is selling to the Yanks and it begins to look as though Ban Johnson may have to make a house-clearing about this club as President Tener did in ousting a main pouponis person from the Cubs.

### The Wonderful Magic Washing Stick

The Magic Washing Stick, the greatest helper woman ever had with her washing and I have been singing its praise to my neighbor, writes Mrs. Mollie Martin, Route 3, Apache, Okla. It is truly a wonderful article, saving all the washboard labor on washday. Three Magic Washing Sticks for 25c. Enough for fifteen big washings. Makes clothes white as snow. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Judge G. N. Harrison of Brownwood, came in Wednesday to look after legal business in our city a few days.

Regulate the bowels when they fail to move properly. Herbine is an admirable bowel regulator. It helps the liver and stomach and restores a fine feeling of strength and buoyancy. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Mrs. Flossie Glover of Dallas, came in Wednesday to visit relatives and Ballinger friends a week or two. Mrs. Glover and family have many friends in this section who always welcome them back to the old home county.

### Stops Rheumatic Pain Right Now

It is astonishing how quickly Hunt's Lightning Oil relieves pain. Rub tion and the hurting fades away almost instantly. That's why many people keep it in their home for one never knows when they will need this excellent liniment. For Neuralgia, headache and the like there is nothing better. Sold by all Drugists in 25c and 50c bottles.

E. L. Duvall of Dallas, was among the visitors in Ballinger Wednesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Adeock and baby, who had been visiting her father, Dr. E. R. McKinney and family,

left Wednesday afternoon for their home in South Texas.

### Tonight

Tonight, if you feel dull or stupid, or bilious and constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you will feel all right tomorrow. For Sale by all dealers

Elder J. P. Roberts of Pilot Point, came in Wednesday to attend the meeting of the Nazarene church in our city.

Rub a sore throat with BAL-LARD'S Snow Liniment. One or two applications will cure it completely. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Jim Johnson and J. T. Brown of Winters, were among the number attending District Court in Ballinger Wednesday.

### For Sale.

Seed wheat, oats and barley go to Missouri Milling Co., Ballinger, 28-dwtf

Mrs. Sams of Carlsbad, who had been visiting her friends Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lusk, left Wednesday afternoon for Moody.

FOR RENT—2 or 3 nice furnished rooms, close in. Phone 286. 31-dtf

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

H. Giesecke, Ballinger, Texas.

## DON'T FORGET

H. L. WENDORF, the Saddle and Harness Man.

Wants your business however large or small. All kinds of repairing done neatly and promptly. Shoe shop in connection

Hutchings Ave., Ballinger, Texas.

**HOT DRINKS**

Artistically served over our fountain in the winter time by men who know how. Try us

**E. F. ELDER and SON**

**New Meat Market**  
--At the Globler Old Stand--

We have just renovated and put in first class shape the old Globler Market and now open for business. The very best meats the market affords. Call and see us. Your patronage will be appreciated. Will be known as "THE CASH MARKET"

Phone **Frank Chapman** Phone  
126 **126**  
Hutchings Ave. Manager Ballinger, Texas.

**MANY A SQUARE MEAL IS SPOILED IN THE MAKING.**

Inferior flour, poor potatoes, any kind of foodstuffs that are a little "off" may spoil an otherwise perfect repast.

Some grocers make it a point of honor to never sell an article that is "off." They build up a reputation from which they are inseparable. It is an invaluable asset in business.

**We Are Of That Class**

You know it. Others ought to, for their own sakes.

**MILLER MERCANTILE CO.**  
TWO PHONES 66 AND 77

**THE JACKSON DAIRY**

WILL JACKSON, Proprietor.

Will deliver milk to any part of the city  
Good Milk, Good Service, Prompt Deliveries.

A Share of Your Patronage Solicited.

**Will Jackson**

Telephone-Rural 5903

**Big Crops Demand More Room.**

Figure with us for building material to enlarge and improve your home or your barn. There is a difference in lumber as well as in price. Come to our yard and let us show you.

**BALLINGER LUMBER CO.**

**W. B. WOOD AND SON**

Will Buy Your

**COTTON SEED**

and pay the best prices.

Before selling see them in the city.

American railways run their passenger equipment from 60 to 100 miles with periodical stops for lubrication. They expend annually large sums for expert mechanics to do nothing but make inspection and recommendation. Can the inexperience afford to undertake what the high salaried ones are doing? Drive in and receive a thorough inspection at a nominal cost and derive the full pleasure of motoring.

**LEACH AUTO WORKS**

All Work Directly Under the Manager.

**IT IS EXPENSIVE TO KEEP A COW IN TOWN**

To say nothing of the work and worry. Try the more satisfactory way and let us supply you. Phone your orders for pure Ice Cream to 301.

**SILVER MOON DAIRY**

R. F. GREEN, Proprietor.

**AMUSEMENTS**  
..MOTION PICTURE EVENTS..



Tomorrow night at the Queen the big production "The Trey O' Hearts" will be shown in its fourth appearance. This picture has attracted attention and interest not only because it is a good picture but because of the people back of it. Louis Joseph Vance, the author, has done what is probably his masterpiece here. He has shown what can be done by way of novelization of a moving picture. The Gold Seal Universal Co. who is producing the picture is composed of artists of great ability, and the director evidently knew how to overcome the difficulties that naturally arose in the making of the production. For a serial film it has no equal, and the appreciation of it is evidenced by the ever increasing crowds at the Queen Theatre. You may also read the story version in the Daily Ledger a day before the picture is shown at the theatre.

Tonight's regular program at the Queen is the thermometer by which we may gauge the quality of its shows. King Baggott in "The Man who was Misunderstood" a two act drama of the pathetic order showing the devotion of a dog to his master and a good picture of a quiet peaceful atmosphere is the feature of tonight's program. King Baggott once played "Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde" here and you all remember him. Tonight is one of his best efforts. A Crystal comedy, entitled "A Joke on the Joker" is full of frolic and laughter. A better picture would be hard to find.

The admission at the Queen is always the same, ten cents, and they make no extra charge for features.

**Guarantee The Magic Washing Stick**

The Magic Washing Stick is guaranteed to save all washboard labor on washday, and to make clothes white as snow. Contains no acid, alkali lye or poison of any character and can be used with perfect safety on the most delicate fabric. Lifts the burden of work from the womenfolk. Price 25c per box containing three Magic Washing Sticks, enough for fifteen big snowy washings. Ask grocer or druggist. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

**ERROR IN GIN FIGURES**

In publishing the receipts of the local gins Thursday we reported 725 bales ginned at the Gray & Ross gin when it should have been 925. This was typographical error and did not change the total number of bales ginned at all the gins up to Thursday noon, which was 6895 bales.

The market today shows a little improvement over Thursday's market, cotton selling early in the day as high as 7.10.

**CITY MEAT MARKET**

We always handle the very best meats of all kinds that the market affords, and your orders promptly attended to at all hours. We will buy your stock and hides from you at top prices, when you have anything to sell. We guarantee first-class meats and we handle the same in a sanitary way. Your orders appreciated. City Meat Market, Telephone 185 STANLEY CAMERON, Prop dwtf.

Messrs. Burks, Reynolds and Thorp, of Belton, who had been prospecting in this section, left for home Thursday afternoon. Mr. Thorp bought land in our county and will move his family to this county to make their future home.

In damp chilly weather there is always a large demand for Ballard's Snow Liment because many people who know by experience its great relieving power in rheumatic aches and pains, prepare to apply it at the first twinge. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

There is more than one deep and heavy thrill in these three reels of "The Perils of Pauline" continuing the series. Pauline is certainly rolling up the score in popularity in her favor. The adventures tonight carry her on her journey around the world, introducing the wickedest crew of pirates that ever sailed the seas. If one judges from the posters you think that this is certainly the biggest thriller ever produced and if you see the picture you say the same all of which is true in every sense of photography, action, scenery, cast, plot and originality. This picture was the first serial to make its appearance and since then has had many imitators but never a better. This film is shown in addition to the regular three reels of pictures every Friday evening at the Princess Theatre, and if you have not seen the other installments you can do not better than begin now.

Of the regular program at the Princess tonight there is variety a plenty, melodrama, poetry, and mystery being the main characteristics of the pictures shown here. "The Man Without Fear" featuring Harry Benham and Mignon Anderson is a melodrama of business and is well presented by the Theatrical company. "The Dream Ship" by the Beauty Players of the American Film Co. is a beautiful adaptation of Eugene Field's poem with Margerita Fischer and Harry Pollard as hero and heroine. The photograph of this picture is simply beyond the ordinary of the picture world.

"Our Mutual Girl" in the present issue seems to be lost from the ken of her admirers but Dunbar has promised her aunt to find her. Mrs. Kniekerbocker meets many prominent people including Mauryorka of the Bernhard Theatre, and Florence Reed leading woman in the "Yellow Ticket" a current success in New York. Dunbar gains access to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and as a result of the interview telegraphs Mrs. Kniekerbocker that her niece will be back within a week.



**The Magic Washing Stick**

I am perfectly delighted with the Magic Washing Stick. It makes the clothes so pretty and white and it saves time and labor. I would give it for nothing I have ever used. I can recommend it highly as a labor saver as you don't have to rub the clothes at all" writes Mrs. M. A. Graham, Dustin, Okla. Guaranteed to contain no lye, acid, alkali or any injurious ingredient. A truly wonderful article. Three Magic Washing Sticks for 25c. Sold by grocers and druggists or sent by mail. A. B. Richards Medicine Co. Sherman, Texas.

Madames J. C. and George Farmer and children, of Higgins, Texas, passed through Ballinger Thursday afternoon en route to the home of their father-in-law, W. W. Farmer and family a few miles south east of the city.

**Most People Who Eat---**

**Are Particular What They Eat.**

We cater to such people—we buy to please them, and we DO please them.

We have a store full of the most eatable of eats, and every purchase you make impels you to make another, and still others.

**L. B. Stubbs** Phones 94 & 363

The Home of GOOD Eats.

**FEEDING ENSILAGE.**

The Charlie Speck cattle, consisting of 500 head are now at the feed pens on the H. Giesecke place near Ballinger and the feeding of the ensilage out of the two big silos on Mr. Giesecke's place began Thursday afternoon.

Irregular bowel movements lead to chronic constipation and a constipated habit fills the system with impurities. Herbine is a great bowel regulator. It purifies the system, vitalizes the blood and puts the digestive organs in fine vigorous condition. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

J. H. Coburn, of Iredell, who had been visiting his son, Ed Coburn and family of South Ballinger the past several weeks, left for home Thursday afternoon.

**Cause of Insomnia**

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach and constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all dealers.

Ben S. Long returned home Thursday afternoon from a short business trip west.

**For Sale.**

Seed wheat, oats and barley go to Missouri Milling Co., Ballinger, 25-dwtf

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. DeMerville returned home Wednesday from an extended visit to relatives and friends in East Texas and report a very pleasant visit.

**THANKSGIVING PARDONS SCHEDULED FOR CONVICTS**

Austin, Texas, Nov. 6.—Governor O. B. Colquitt's list of Thanks giving pardons, from all indications, will exceed sixty. Mr. Colquitt is now carefully considering a list of about 100 applicants for executive clemency, which was recently sent to him by the Board of Pardons. It is expected about forty of these will go over to the Christmas list. Pardons granted will be given early enough to permit of the recipients eating their Thanksgiving dinner at home, if homes they have. In many instances, however, it is said pardons are to be granted to convicts who are without homes or friends.

A tight feeling in the chest accompanied by a short dry cough, indicates an inflamed condition in the lungs. To relieve it buy the dollar size Ballard's Horhound Syrup; you get with each bottle a free Herriek's Red Pepper Porous Plaster for the chest. The syrup relaxes the tightness and the plaster draws out the inflammation. It is an ideal combination for curing colds settled in the lungs. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Elo Michaelis of the Wingate country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday afternoon.

FOR TRADE—We will trade genuine deep shaft McAlister lump coal, fancy wash nut coal and choice stove wood for ice books. ARCTIC ICE & FUEL Co. 27-dtf

**THE SECREST HOTEL**

IN SPEIDEL BUILDING  
NEAR COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

We are endeavoring to maintain the good reputation made by Mr. Secrest. W. E. THORPE, Manager.

**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.

THE OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF

The First National Bank

are keeping abreast of the times without deviating from sound Banking principles, are constantly adding to the value of the service they render to their customers. It is a matter of pride with us to make this Bank every year a more desirable depository for business men and women.

...THE...

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Member of Federal Reserve System.

GOOD ROADS  
ADD TO VALUE  
OF ALL PROPERTY

Special to The Daily Ledger

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—The road building specialists of the Department of Agriculture, in Bulletin 136, entitled "Highway Bonds" have the following to say about the benefit of a well constructed highway to property owners whose property is not directly on the road to be improved: In planning the highway system or the main market roads, it will be found necessary to omit many roads the improvement of which is greatly desired by abutting land owners. The fact that such property holders must pay a tax for the bond issue is only an appar-

ent injustice, for if the highway system is well planned the entire county will feel the benefits of the improvements. As a rule, main market roads reach the majority of producing areas and when they are improved all land values tend to increase.

The fact that cities and larger towns are frequently taxed for bond issues to build highways outside of their own limits is sometimes made a point of debate in bond elections. It is argued that because a large part of the county wealth is within the corporate limit of such cities and towns, highway bond money should also be used to construct their streets. It is even urged that the expenditure should be made proportionate to the assessed valuation within the city limits. If the proceeds of highway bonds issues were distributed in this way, their purpose in many cases would be defeated. The primary object of

Life Is Constant War  
For Existence.

Nations Prepare for War in Time of Peace.

Individuals should safeguard against NEED in time of LARGE HARVESTS.

Save the fruits of your labor, by storing your unsaleable products under shelter.

Deposit Your Surplus Cash in the Bank  
Which is Your Best Friend in Times of Need.

Ballinger State Bank & Trust  
Company

"We take care of our customers"

Don't  
Spend  
All You  
Make!

TO be successful, you must economize and there's no better way than to open a bank account and add to it as often as convenient. We solicit your account and can assure you of courteous treatment. This is one of the leading financial institutions of this County and its relations

with its patrons in the past have been both pleasant and profitable, and it will endeavor to conduct its business along these lines in the future.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

"FATHERS AND MOTHERS BANK"

the county high-way bond issue is to build country market roads and not to improve city streets, although a high percentage of the assessed valuation may be city property. It is now known that the expenditure of city taxes on country roads is a sound principle and it is one of the best features of State aid for highways.

In Massachusetts the city of Boston pays possibly 40 per cent of the total state highway fund, but not a mile of State-aid high-highway has been built within its limits.

READY TO SINK  
TEST OIL WELL

The work of making a test for oil in the field east of Ballinger is being rapidly pushed, according to reports brought to Ballinger. The first test well will be put down on Sam Brookshire's land west of Talpa, and about ten or twelve miles from Ballinger.

The derrick has been completed and it was reported in Ballinger Friday that the drilling machinery was being placed on the ground and the drill would be rigged up and started to work at an early date.

We have been unable to learn just who is back of this proposition, but we understand that ample capital is in hand to make a thorough test and that the drill will be operated until oil is found in paying quantities, or until the drill strikes bottom. The derrick is one of the largest west of Beaumont oil fields, and the machinery being installed is capable of going down to a depth that will determine the value of this section of country as an oil and gas producing country.

Last summer a company sent representatives in to this field and secured leases on several thousand acres of land. At the same time representatives of large oil companies were in Ballinger and spent more than a month here and secured leases on thousands of acres of land. Indications of oil at different points throughout the country surrounding Ballinger has caused much speculation for many years, and since the development of Texas has so rapidly come to the front as an oil producing state, there has been more or less activity among the oil promoters, and experienced oil men have visited this section from time to time. If oil is found in the new field it will be the beginning of a new era for Central West Texas.

For SORE or WEAK EYES, use Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water. Don't hurt. Feels Good. 46-1-14-6m

GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLES.

Where Were Ultima Thule and the Lost Atlantis Located?

A most puzzling geographic mystery has come down from ancient times. This is the old question as to the identity of Ultima Thule. It was about 400 B. C. that Pytheas, a citizen of Massilia, sailed on his famous voyage. He discovered Albion and then continued farther north until he reached a spot which he named Ultima Thule. What this country was has never been determined. It may have been Shetland or Norway or Iceland.

Another ancient puzzle is that of Atlantis. It is commonly believed nowadays that this vanished continent did once actually lie beyond the pillars of Hercules, and there are theories mending concerning it. Some regard the Canary Islands as fragmentary remains of it, others think that the supposedly lost land was really America; but, in considering these speculations, it is well to bear in mind the fact that the first mention of the country was made by Plato, and many scholars are sure that the philosopher merely indulged in an imaginative flight. The solitary evidence that Atlantis ever existed is his reference to it.—Chicago Herald.

Origin of Humbug.

It is not generally known that the word "humbug" long so much in vogue, is of Scottish origin. There was in olden time a race called Bogue or Bog of that ilk in Berwickshire. A daughter of the family married a son of Hume, of Hume. In process of time, by default of male issue, the Bogue estate devolved on one Geordie Hume, who was called popularly "Hume of the Bogue," or, rather, "Hume of the Bug."

He was inclined to the marvelous and had a vast inclination to exalt himself, his wife, family, brother and all his ancestors on both sides. His tales, however, did not pass current, and at last, when any one made an extraordinary statement in the hearing of the hearer would shrug up his shoulders and style it just "a hum of the bug." This was shortened to humbug, and the word soon spread over the whole kingdom.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

How to Stop  
a Headache

If you have a headache don't suffer. Get Hicks' Capudine at the drug store—either take a dose in some water at the fountain, or a 10, 25 or 50c bottle to take home. The reason it is so successful in stopping a headache, is because it gets at the cause, whether from heat, cold, grip or nervousness. It's a pleasant remedy, liquid and easy to take. After it cures your headache you will be so happy that you know about it.

When Tired  
And Thirsty

Drop in at my store and get an ice cold soda. Candies, cakes, nuts and all kinds of confections.

M. Rosenwasser

- FIRE INSURANCE
- The Best Companies
- PROMPT SERVICE
- Your business solicited.
- Miss Maggie Sharp.
- Upstairs in old Fidelity
- Credit Co. Office. Phone 215. See Me.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

HAVE YOU SEEDED  
YOUR OATS?

It is important for every farmer to act promptly if he is going to get his oats in this fall. Let me give you a few examples of what might be done with the oat crop.

The eleven cotton states, including Tennessee, in 1912 had 4,140,000 acres of oats on which they

MAJESTIC RANGE  
DEMONSTRATION

NEXT WEEK

Next week will be Majestic Range week at the store of Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack. A special demonstrator will be here and will remain for one week demonstrating this well known stove.

The readers of the Ledger will find the announcement in this paper, and we call attention to the special offer to give an \$8.00 set of aluminum or granite and copper ware with each range sold during the demonstration.

Tuesday, Nov. 10th will be souvenir day and all the children that visit the store between the hours of three and five o'clock will receive a tango hoop free. The children must answer some question in order to get these souvenirs, and the questions are published in the big ad published in this paper. The boy or girl writing the neatest and best answer "Why should a Majestic Range be in every home" will receive any \$1 article in the store.

This will be an interesting contest and the children are going to carry in some good answers, and the mothers will be there to watch the baking on this range.

produced something over 97,000,000 bushels. There are in these states over 6,500,000 horses and mules. If we were to figure only 3 pounds of oats for each horse and mule per day for three hundred days, with 32 pounds of oats to the bushel, at the average production per acre of each of these states, it would require 7,898,000 acres to raise the necessary oats to feed the mules and horses at this small amount per day.

Louisiana only had 45,000 acres in oats in 1912. To feed her mules and horses 3 pounds per day for three hundred days would require 412,926 acres in oats.

Alabama had 325,000 acres in oats in 1912, and to feed her horses and mules the amount named, 3 pounds per day for three hundred days, would require 571,875 acres

PRINCESS  
THEATRE

Tonight

Picture Program

"THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR"—Thanhouser.

"THE DREAM SHIP"—Beauty

"OUR MUTUAL GIRL"—No. 30—Reliance

"THE PERILS OF PAULINE" 3rd. episode in three parts—Ecclectic Feature

"The Perils of Pauline"  
Friday Night

and  
each following Friday

Admission 10c

in oats, at the average production of the state.

North Carolina had 230,000 acres in oats in 1912. At her average production it would require 523,125 acres in oats in 1912. At her average production it would require 523,125 acres in oats to produce a sufficient amount to feed her horses and mules, as above pointed out.

In these figures no account is taken of the other uses of the oat crop, feeding value of oat straw, etc. Oats will without doubt be a good cash crop also. At this date the demand is good in this country and abroad. Figures could be given for the other states but these examples are sufficient.

How is it in your State? Do you raise enough oats to give your horses and mules a quarter of a third of a feed per day, to say nothing of a full feed, for three hundred days?

In 1911 the Commissioner of Agriculture of South Carolina estimated that for the previous year the State of South Carolina imported one million dollars worth of oats. The Chamber of Commerce of Georgia estimated last winter that that State purchased thirty-nine million dollars worth of oats.

Some of the cotton acreage can well be devoted to the raising of this valuable crop.

GEO. P. McLELLAND,  
Agent.

R. M. Albitton, of Miles, was in the city Thursday at the bedside of his brother who is under treatment at the Halley and Love Sanitarium.

Patronize our advertisers.

QUEEN THEATRE

TONIGHT

TODAY'S PROGRAM

King Baggot in the Man Who was Misunderstood. In a 2 act drama. The man who was misunderstood is a retrospective drama, dealing with the life of a man who lost (King Baggot) is an old fiddler who ekes out an existence by playing the fiddle on the street corners accompanied by his dog Roger, who acts as his companion and protector. You can always expect a good play by King Baggot, and this is one of the best. A Joke on the Joker, a crystal comedy with Vivian Prescott. This is a good comedy love story. Full of fun and frolic.

We Open at 2 P. M. Every Saturday

Admission  
10 CENTS

The Most Extraordinary Moving Picture  
Production of the Times



If you've got a drop of red blood in your veins—if your heart beats one bit faster to the tune of romance—adventure—love and mystery—then you've something in store so far ahead of anything you've ever seen that you will never forget.

**The Pictures** The Universal Film Manufacturing Co., pronounced THE TREY O' HEARTS the best action story for film purposes they had seen in three years. They backed up their judgment by putting the punch and \$200,000 cash into a set of pictures that are more than remarkable—they're simply extraordinary.

**Won't Cost You One Red Penny** You attend the movies—regularly. Instead of an ordinary film, you'll see graphically pictured by the best emotional actors and actresses in America—THE TREY O' HEARTS—a pace maker in pictures. So it won't cost you a nickle more to see it.

**Mental Back Somersaults** No matter how clever, you can't fathom the plot of THE TREY O' HEARTS one inch ahead of the scene you're viewing. It keeps you turning mental back somersaults all the way.

**Full Reel Action in Every Foot** The Universal Film Manufacturing Co., who are producing these films tell us that there is more action in every foot of THE TREY O' HEARTS than in a full reel of the ordinary scenario. And they should know. Thousands of scenarios go through their hands every year and they're investing \$200,000 in putting THE TREY O' HEARTS on the screen. That's backing judgment. And their success in the moving picture business tells whether or not they know a good thing when they see it.

"The Trey O' Hearts" Is the Moving Picture Play You Want to See. Produced in Weekly Installments at

Queen Theatre Every Saturday.