

THE DAILY LEDGER.

VOLUME XI

MEMBER UNITED PRESS.

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1916.

Price 5 Cents

Two Full Pages
"Tell the News"
Which is
Worth While

The Money Saving Event--Is The
Remodeling Sale
Which is "Dollar" Saving

Sometime it Will Be
Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack
"Tell the TRUTH Advertisers"
Why Not Today?

ARE YOU IN DEBT?

The debt habit is one of the greatest dangers of our time. Is it growing upon you? If so, there is only one way to get out of the habit and that is to bank your income and check for your expenses.

Our bank furnishes you with a statement monthly, showing your receipts and expenditures and this will be your first stepping stone to become successful and free from debt.

Farmers & Merchants State Bank
"The Bank that HELPS YOU Do Things"

REVIVAL SERVICES AT FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The special meetings continue every day at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Last night persons, who have been wasting their talents and strength in independent enterprises of their own choice and who have not given fair consideration to the complete satisfaction of the Christian life, designed for the needs of every man ac-

ording to God's plan, heard a very convincing answer to their problems in the sermon, "When a Man Comes to Himself."

Tomorrow at 10 a. m. the Scripture talk will be "How to Meet Temptation." At 7:30 tonight Dr. Gray will preach on "God's Peace Conference," which everybody is urged to hear.

Watch the Fords Go By.

WOMAN SHOT BY HUSBAND AND IS FATALLY WOUNDED

What promises to be the first murder to occur in this city in many years, occurred shortly before noon Wednesday, when John Croughn, a horse trader, shot and fatally wounded his wife with a .45 pistol. The shooting occurred at the camp of Croughn and his wife just South of the city and in what is known as the Colorado River Park.

Dr. F. M. Hale responded to the call for a physician and the woman was hurriedly carried to the Halley & Love sanitarium and the surgeon soon announced that the wound was fatal and there was no chance for the woman to recover.

From the best information obtainable it seems that Croughn is a professional horse trader, and with a number of other traders, came here several weeks ago, and the traders, numbering about seven or eight families, have been living in tents on the river. It is reported that Croughn had been drinking for several days, and he and his wife had been getting along badly together and had agreed to separate, and as the story goes, the woman was in the act of leaving the camp, or was arranging to leave, when Croughn decided to not let her go and with his pistol shot her in the right side of the back. The bullet passed just beneath the kidney, breaking the back, paralyzing the lower limbs of the woman and passing through the intestine, lodged just beneath the skin to the front of the left side,

from where it was removed by an operation after the woman had been carried to the sanitarium.

After being overpowered by other members of the camp and relieved of his gun, Croughn made his escape, going to the river, where he was later arrested by Deputy Sheriff Breedlove. When found the man was crouched under a bank in some weeds. He came out as soon as he realized that the officers had him and stated that he only shot his wife to "scare her." The man will be held for murder in case the woman dies.

After being carried to the sanitarium, Mrs. Croughn stated that she believed her husband shot her accidentally. Croughn and his wife had been married for thirty-five years, according to a statement made by Croughn, and they have several grown children, four of whom were in the camp when the shooting occurred. Croughn appears to be between fifty-five and sixty years old.

Statement of Son.

In the camp with their mother at the time of the shooting were two sons, Mitchel and George and two daughters, Miss Annie and Mrs. J. B. Riley, and the son-in-law Riley. According to a statement made to the officers by one of the young men, their father had just returned from San Angelo and had been on a drunk.

The family were preparing to
(Continued on last page.)



The Careful Man and his wife
put their money in the bank where it is safe from fire, burglars and their own temptation to spend it.

Husband and wife should both save money. What's the good for one to save and the other to spend? Just ask yourself today: "Who gets the money I earn?" Do I get it or does somebody else get it? You earned your money: it belongs to you. Keep it. Be a careful man and bank your money.

Bank With Us
...THE...

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER
"The Old Reliable"

Princess Theatre

TONIGHT

Jas. P Lee and Howard Fogg's
Combined Company of Selected

Musical Comedy Stars

25 MUSICAL COMEDY STARS 25

In a 2 Act--2 Hour Show

"A Midnight Romance"

A Masterpiece in Comedy and a Big Success in New York. These Girls are Sure Doctors for the Blues

Seats On Sale at Walker Drug Company. Prices: 50c, 75c \$1

WOMAN IS RELEASED

By United Press
SHERMAN, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Annie Faust, who shot Rev. H. M. Cagle Monday afternoon, was released following the death of Rev. Mr. Cagle last night and charges of murder formally filed against her.
Mrs. Faust was released on \$5,000 bond shortly after her arrest.

Watch the Fords Go By.

DEATH FROM SHOCK CAUSED BY MURDER

STRAWN, Tex., Feb. 9.—Mrs. Ben Brockman, daughter of Mrs. Will Wilkins, who was killed by an unknown assailant Saturday, while visiting at the home of G. W. St. Clair at Mingus, died today from shock caused by her mother's death.

Mrs. Wilkins was assaulted with a steel spike bar. At the same time Mrs. G. W. St. Clair also was killed and her daughter, Katie, aged 3, was so badly injured that her death is momentarily expected.
Katie now is in a Dallas hospital.

No arrests have been made in the case.

Mr. Irvine of San Angelo, one of the directors of the newly organized light plant, who had been here looking after affairs of the company the past day or two, returned home Wednesday at noon.

NO TROUBLE WITH KAISER

By United Press
BERLIN, Feb. 9.—As an evidence that Germany now entertains hopes for a satisfactory settlement of the Lusitania case, all American newspaper correspondents have been invited to join in a three days tour of the German front, and the tour will begin on Feb. 15th.

DEAD 12 HOURS: COMES TO LIFE.

TULSA, Okla., Feb. 9.—Thomas Murphy, who was found in a cell in the county jail last night suspended from the ceiling of the cell by an improvised rope tied tightly around his neck, was still alive tonight. Although jail officials had given him up for dead and removed him to an undertaking establishment signs of life appeared this morning, twelve hours later and a pulmotor soon revived him. Physicians say he will live.

Murphy is charged with murder in the first degree.

Will C. Bryson, one of the prominent stock men of Millersview, had business in Ballinger Wednesday and placed an ad in the paper to sell 950 bred ewes.

H. C. Brunson, one of the successful farmers of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday.

Mrs. C. A. Doose left Tuesday afternoon to visit relatives and friends at Coleman a few days.

BELGIUM REFUSES OFFER FOR A SEPARATE PEACE

By United Press
LONDON, Feb. 9.—Rome reports today that Belgium refused to make separate peace

terms as proposed by the Germans. It is understood through dispatches received here that the information was obtained through the Vatican.

PLANNING PREPAREDNESS POLICIES

By United Press
WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—Worried over the prospects for continental army plans, President Wilson began this morning a series of conferences with the House leaders. Mr. Wilson hopes to devise some plan for preparedness that will be acceptable to Congress.

Mrs. Claud Wilmeth left Tuesday afternoon for McKinney, to be present at the funeral of her brother-in-law, Mr. John Bomar, who died in that city Monday night.

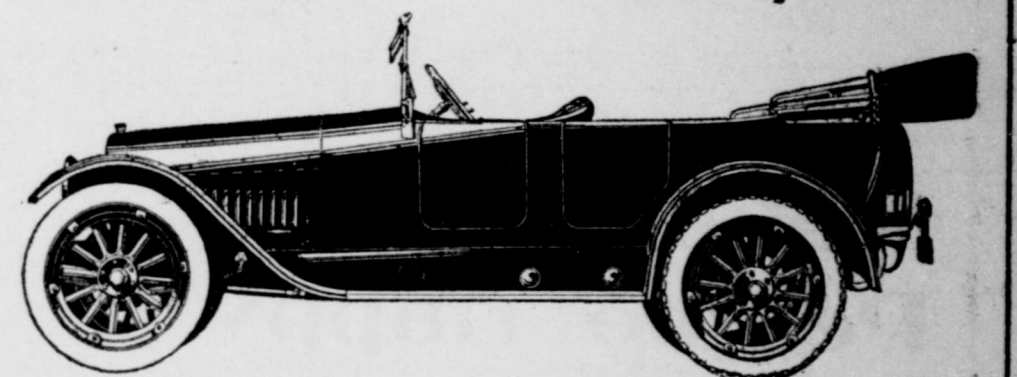
Watch the Fords Go By.

DESERTED; SHOOTSON AND SELF

By United Press
FORT WORTH, Feb. 9.—Mrs. G. T. Kelley, aged twenty-eight, shot and seriously wounded her two sons and then killed herself this morning. The woman used a revolver, and the two boys may die. It is alleged that Mr. Kelley's husband had deserted her, and she became despondent and was temporarily insane.

Feb McWilliams returned home Wednesday at noon from Fort Worth, where he had shipped a mixed car of calves and culled cows. He stated that he was well pleased with the weight and price of the calves but thinks nothing extra for the cows.

W. A. Nance Henry Jones



Mitchell Cars on Credit

We are in a position now to sell Mitchell Cars on terms. See us at once.

1 brush, 2 passenger, good tires and will run \$50 \$25 cash balance \$5 per month.

1 Buick, 5 passenger, good tires, 30 h. p. will take \$75 cash.

1 Metz, 4 cylinder, 4 passenger, in first class condition \$250. \$150 cash balance \$10 per month.

Trade with us this year and reduce that automobile bill. You will always find us 25 to 50 per cent cheaper on anything in the auto line than anyone else. We have the tools and can turn out a job before others could find the trouble.

Tires any kind 10 per cent off list. Gasoline 19c. Dry batteries 27c. Pres-to-light put on your car \$12. Exchange on presto \$1.50. Aluminum numbers 10c. Spark plugs 15c.

Ballinger Auto Company

Opposite Court House Lawn

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Company.

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

JUST FOR ARGUMENT'S SAKE.

Those western Texas fellows continue to go hunting to get a little rabbit skin to wrap up baby bunting in.—Temple Telegram.

And to furnish "potted chicken" for our hungry friends who must look to the tin cans for their daily food. The little rabbit skin will also go to helping keep the marble top heads of John B. Stetson's friends from baking in the hot sun and freezing in the winter. Rabbit hunting is fine sport and the death of a dozen rabbits means the life of a half acre of cotton.

Some newspapers are now coming out with their pages printed on some sheets of white paper and some yellow. This condition is an outgrowth of the war. The supply of chemicals used in bleaching paper is limited, hence the necessity of resorting to the use of the unbleached. Since the print is more easily read on the unbleached paper it may be argued that the change has been for the better.—Temple Telegram.

The dry goods man tells us

Ballinger and Winters Service Line

Makes four trips each way. Call for and deliver passengers anywhere in Ballinger or Winters.

Price: 75c One Way.

Leave Ballinger at —7:00 a. m. 9:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m. 4:00 p. m.
Leave Winters at —8:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m. 2:30 p. m. 5:30 p. m.

Phone Ballinger 135 Phone Winters 92
Good cars and careful drivers.

W. E. BROOKS

Effective January 10th, 1916

To all Patrons of The Leach Auto Works

I intend to keep employed a very limited amount of workmen and by so doing, conduct a Quality Service Station only. Can take care of any high-class technical job requiring skill and painstaking care. Owing to the shop requiring all of my time and the extra cost of collections, I am discontinuing the monthly account system. Please govern yourself accordingly.

Yours Truly
H. M. LEACH

FOR

Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing

PHONE 97

SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS

Hutchins Avenue

Ballinger, Texas

Makes Hungry People Happy

- Christmas cheer last for a few days and then fades away.
- Our Grocery cheer last throughout the year, and never fades, and it is all in what you eat.
- Hungry people are happy as a lark when they eat our groceries, because the quality is in what they eat.
- When dad pays the bill he, too, is some happy, and his satisfaction is over the price.
- Fact is, they just flood the whole family with cheer because they are fine to eat, easy to cook, and stimulating to a degree.
- Can you beat it?

L. B. Stubbs

Phones 93 and 94

that colored goods are going up because the mills can't get dyes to make the colors, and the paper man tells us that paper is going up because the paper mills can't get chemicals to make it white. It is one of the funny things we can't explain. If you dance just pay the fiddler and keep dancing.

HAVE YOU SEEN BALLINGER IN 1886?

In a show window of the Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Co., is an object that will interest citizens of this town. It is a picture of Ballinger 30 years ago, and although the town looks a trifle smaller than the present city, it has a prosperous look, with big piles of lumber just unloaded from cars, and awaiting manufacture into homes for the early settlers. The photograph is the property of H. A. Smith, of Waco, who was formerly manager of the Cameron Lumber Co.

The lumber yard can be seen in the picture, if careful search is made, though the sign seems to be rather hazy. Mr. Smith is now a stockholder in Higginbotham's store, and his letter concerning the picture follows: Waco, Texas, Feb. 4, 1916.

Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., Ballinger, Texas.

Gentlemen: Failing to get this picture enlarged and copied I am sending you the original, and being an eye-witness can vouch for it. This was taken from the top of a box car near the present depot and looking east. By looking sharp you can see the sign, "Wm. Cameron & Co." on posts over the tent, which was our office. The wagon is our camp wagon from Coleman, and covered with a sheet back of tent is my buggy. I lived on the hill near Field and Bonsal, railroad conductors, until Nov. 1886. Lots were sold by the railroad company on the hill and homes were built. First business lots were sold July 1, 1886. Three thousand peoples were camped in the vicinity and the first lot sold was the old saloon corner for \$1,000.

With best wishes for still greater improvement in your city,
Yours very truly,
H. A. SMITH.

NO TIME WASTED.

Prompt Action Is Pleasing Many Ballinger Citizens.

Get down to the cause of every thing.

Bad backs are frequently caused by weak kidneys.

Help the kidneys to get rid of kidney backache.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only.

No time wasted trying to cure other troubles.

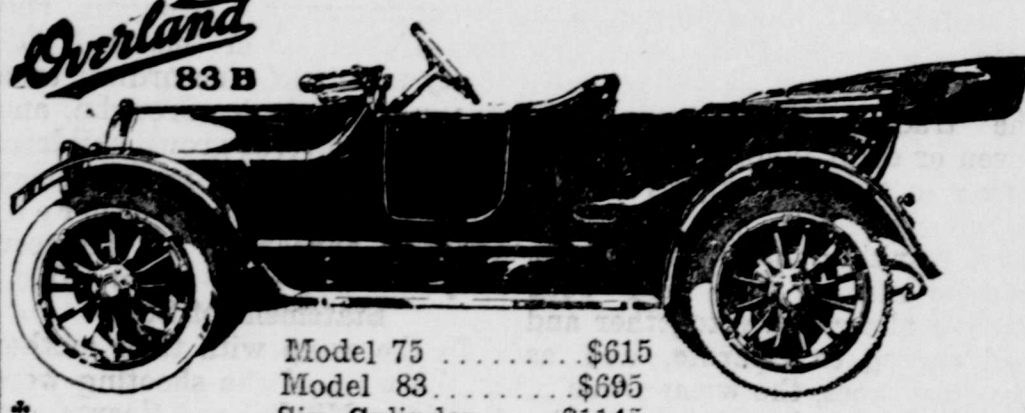
Ballinger people endorse their merit.

Mrs. R. A. Williamson, 205 N. Sixth St., Ballinger, says: "My back ached and pained across my kidneys. I felt dull and languid, especially in the morning and could hardly keep going. Dizzy headaches annoyed me and the kidney secretions passed irregularly. I used Doan's Kidney Pills procured from J. Y. Pearce's Drug Store and they relieved all these symptoms of kidney complaint and strengthened my back."

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

M. C. Taylor, of Norton, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday afternoon.

Thinker or Thinker—Which?
"Get an Overland."
O'Kelly & Walton.



Model 75 \$615
Model 83 \$695
Six Cylinder \$1145
F. O. B. Toledo.

THINKER OR THINKER "WHICH"?

When you decide to purchase an automobile do your Thinking before hand and if you buy an OVERLAND you'll have no Tinkering to do.

Our agents do not cut prices—The Overland is the best for the money—you are getting full value for every dollar you spend. In addition you get the Overland service—anywhere you go.

AGENTS WHO CUT PRICES

on some cars must have a cause for they probably wish to get rid of a bad bargain. Remember that when one offers you a car for less than list price there must be something wrong—some good reason why they want to sell it.

The OVERLAND is the Car You Will Eventually Buy as many thousands will attest. They are—without a doubt the greatest value on the market today.

Ask for a Demonstration and Catalogue.

ALLEN OVERLAND COMPANY distributors for West Texas.
O'KELLY & WALTON, LOCAL DEALERS
Phone 33

J. W. Gordon, a prominent cotton dealer, who had been in Ballinger the past season, left Tuesday afternoon for his home at Granbury.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey.

For your cold, for your cough, for your feverish throat, nose and head, use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Honey soothes the irritation. Pine-Tar cuts the phlegm, thus relieving congestion. Pine Tar also acts as an antiseptic, as a result general relief follows. Breathing becomes easier and further inflammation is arrested. Insist on Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It is an ideal treatment. Price 25c.

Attorney Victor Miller returned home Wednesday at noon from Temple, Houston, and other points East, where he had been on legal business the past week.

CASTORIA

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

Rev. George W. Fender of Brownwood, passed through Ballinger Wednesday en route to Norton on church business for a few days.

J. R. Stubberfield of the Valley Creek country, and Jake Stubberfield, the Norton stock man, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday.

S. P. Hale of Talpa, who had been attending to business affairs in Ballinger the past day or two, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

BABY WEEK IN TEXAS MARCH 4-11

AUSTIN, Feb. 9.—All indications denote a real appreciation of the fact that "Baby Health is Texas Wealth" among alert communities of this state, and quiet preparations are being made in hundreds of small towns for participation in the "Baby Week" program declared to be in effect March 4 to 11, by the Children's Bureau of Labor.

The divisions of Home and Child Welfare of the University of Texas, have been besieged with requests for information concerning the program for one-day observances of "Baby Week" in small communities, and in response to this demand the following program is suggested as a successful model used in many small towns.

As a prelude to the program the "Baby Welfare" experts give out the following statement:

Every community should observe the nation-wide "Baby Week," March 4-11, 1916. Get the local newspapers interested, solicit the cooperation of the minister and have him give sermon on the "Little Child," have the schools hold a morning exercise on this subject, and interest the entire community in holding a "Baby Rally."

BABY DIED BUT MOTHER SAVED FATHER

By Wilbur S. Forrest.

United Press Staff Correspondent
LONDON, Jan. 25.—(By Mail)

—A story that rivals fiction has reached London from a remote section of the Shetland Islands: A mother, watching over her sick child in a cottage on the shore of a sea inlet, saw a German U-boat submerge in the channel way. During the day the doctor had called saying that a British warship was expected to anchor in the inlet before many hours. This meant peril to the 800 lives of the crew of the battleship.

Leaving her child alone in the cottage, the mother made her way to the postoffice and reported what she had seen. Returning quickly to the side of the child, she found it dead.

Before long a British mine sweeper entered the inlet. As it did so the submarine came to the surface. There was a sharp fight. The mine sweeper gave a plunge and went down. Boatmen from the shore rescued the drowning crew.

The submarine prepared to depart. When it reached the outward headland it came face to face with the British warship. Another battle ensued and the submarine was damaged and captured. On board the U-boat was Mangus Laursen, husband of the heroic mother whose baby had died. Laursen had been captured the day before when the submarine sank his ship.

Laursen and his wife that same afternoon sat in their cottage brooding over the death of their child, yet happy that the father himself had been spared. A knock sounded at the door. The captain of the battleship was ushered in. He warmly congratulated Mrs. Laursen for her heroism saying:

"Will you accept an immediate installment of your reward?"

"As you please," she answered.

The captain turned to the door. As he did so, a British jakhtar entered holding at arms length a flaxen haired, blue eyed infant.

"Will you adopt him?" asked the Captain.

The husband and wife readily and willingly assented.

The child, concludes the story, had been rescued from a British steamer which had fallen prey to a submarine.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Tins, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take one or more, Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Little's Best. Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

It Is Economy to Buy the Best

You can't afford to eat inferior groceries. It's poor economy to buy cheap groceries. We carry the best and we can convince you that the best is the cheapest. No substitutes, but the standard line at our store.

MILLER MERCANTILE CO.
TWO PHONES 66 AND 77

Why not try the new drink

'Watch Me Grow'
(DRINK)

Cigars, Candies and Fruit

N. Passur

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All Copy for Political Announcements must be accompanied by Cash.

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 25th:

- Representative 111th District: WALACE E. HAWKINS.
- For County Clerk: W. C. McCARVER, C. C. COCKRELL, H. G. SECREST.
- For Tax Assessor: C. C. SCHUGHARD, T. H. CURRY, JOE TURNER.
- For County Treasurer: W. L. BROWN.
- For County Attorney: C. P. SHEPHERD.
- For Tax Collector: W. T. PADGETT, MIKE C. BOYD, M. D. CHASTAIN.
- For Sheriff: J. D. PERKINS.
- For County Judge: O. L. PARISH.
- For District Clerk: (Miss) MARY PHILLIPS.
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 1: E. C. MOOR.

E. B. Walker and daughter, Miss Edna of the Hatchel country, were in Ballinger Monday and Miss Edna returned to Talpa, where she is attending school.

Watch the Fords Go By.
Five pounds good Pea Berry Coffee for one dollar. Roten's Grocery Store. Phone 101. 13-14

BIG BUILDING LITTLE PATCHING

We can supply the material for your big building job or the little patch work around your home. You do yourself an injustice if you fail to let us figure on your lumber bill.

Ballinger Lumber Co.



GRAFT

IRVIN S. COBB

Each Episode Suggested by a Prominent Author
 Serialization by HUGH WEIR and JOE BRANDT
 Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company
 (Copyright, 1915, by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.)

SECOND EPISODE

The Tenement House Evil
 Suggested by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
 Author of "The Lone Wolf"
 And "Nobody"

SYNOPSIS.

Dudley Larnigan, district attorney of New York, attacks the liquor and vice trusts. He is killed by an agent of a secret society, the committee of fifteen. His son, Bruce Larnigan, is elected district attorney and takes up the fight. Bruce is in love with Dorothy Maxwell, whose father is head of the insurance trust.

BRUCE LARNIGAN had won the first battle in his fight against the fifteen, a mysterious graft syndicate which, composed not of cheap politicians, but of great business men, had strangled New York in its nefarious grip and was planning to spread its activities to cover the whole country. But Bruce had no illusions. A final and despairing attempt to beat him on election day itself by attempting to prove that he had accepted a bribe from the liquor interests to secure lax enforcement of the law had failed thanks partly to his own cleverness and partly to the help of Dorothy Maxwell's fiancée.

But Bruce knew that the real fight was only just beginning. The graft syndicate was entrenched in power. It had warned his father, Dudley Larnigan, that death would be his reward if he did not desist from his efforts to expose its corruption. It had made good the warning, and Bruce had sworn not only to finish his father's uncompleted work, but to avenge his death as well. To Bruce, Stanford Stone appeared to be a great capitalist, a distinguished financier, a man justly honored by the community and worthy of respect and confidence. Yet Stanford Stone was the head of the graft syndicate. It was Stanford Stone who had decreed Dudley Larnigan's death and Stanford Stone who had led the assault upon Bruce himself. Moreover—and this Bruce did not suspect, either—a personal motive lay behind Stone's enmity for him, for Stone was in love with Dorothy Maxwell.

Bruce had determined that his first move must be to strike at the evils of the tenement house district, which his father had been planning to take up. "I want the man higher up," he told his mother. "I know there is one, and



"Look at this," said Bruce, showing Stone the letter.

it is he that I must get. I don't know yet who he is, but I'm going to find out."

He was at home when he said that, leaning over his mother's chair. And even as he spoke a tiny dart whistled by his ear and was buried in the back of his mother's chair. So faint was the sound, so tiny the missile, that his mother knew nothing of it. Bruce got it out and found that around the dart was wrapped a note. He read it. It was brief:

"Warning: Stop investigating the tenements. The Fifteen."

Bruce smiled rather grimly; there was a drawing of a skull on the note. He stepped to the window, hoping that whoever had thrown the dart might be within sight. But no suspicious character of any sort rewarded his searching glance; instead he saw Dorothy Maxwell and Stanford Stone approaching the house. They looked up and waved to him.

"I certainly didn't expect to see either of you," said Bruce, laughing. "Have you seen any suspicious looking character around?"

"No one except you—you look pretty suspicious!" laughed Stone. "Why?"

"Nothing—no matter," said Bruce. "Come in and see my mother, won't you?"

"I'll tell you why I asked you that question, Mr. Stone," said Bruce when they were alone. "Look at this."

He handed him the note, first drawing a line through "The Fifteen."

"Only fourteen now," he said. "I got rid of Murphy! I'll run them down and get even with my father's murderers!"

Outside they separated, Bruce and Dorothy to go downtown, Stone to hurry to his office, his face set in lines of grim determination. He strode rapidly toward his office. And there he called a meeting of the fifteen. Anton Dow, head of the tenement house trust, appeared, angry because of newspaper stories about Bruce's determination to get the man higher up in the tenement evils. Dow knew, as Bruce did not, that he himself was the man higher up, and his nervousness was unceasing.

"We've got to strike at him before he can hit us," said Stone angrily. "Our whole position is menaced by this one man. Dow, you are the one chiefly interested. You own some property in the tenement district of a—well, a questionable sort?"

"I suppose I do," said Dow. "I'm not responsible for my tenants."

"Well, trap Larnigan with a woman in one of your houses."

"Ye-es—that can be done," agreed Dow, after a moment's thought. "We'll plan the details later, Stone."

There was more talk, and then Dow had to hurry home to lunch. Dow was a model father and husband. He was devoted to his wife, and his love for his two children, Harold and Lillian, knew no bounds.

And meanwhile, even while Dow played with his own children in his luxurious home, Bruce and Dorothy were seeing other children in a house that was also owned by Dow. But this house was a tenement that disregarded law and decency alike. There were no fire escapes; the heating system was out of order, and there was running water from only one tap on each floor. Dorothy and the woman's two children went to look over the building. Bruce, sickened, went to the street. Other children came to talk with him, and he sat down on the stoop and played with them. Across the street was a saloon, and from this emerged a burly, ill-favored man, at the sight of whom the children shuddered.

"Hey, youse! Beat it! We don't want no dude reformers down this way—see?" said the fellow, whom Bruce recognized as a cheap ward politician named Black.

Bruce smiled, took out a pad and made a note. Black shook his fist in his face and, turning, made a signal that set several roughs across the street in motion. Bruce started to rise; Black knocked him down, and the gang came tearing over.

"Kick him till he's a stiff!" yelled Black. But a sudden and remarkable intervention came to Bruce's aid. As if by instinct the children flung themselves upon him, covering him with their soft bodies. The gang stopped; even their brutality shrank from attacking the children. Bruce had time to draw his revolver and rose, the weapon in his hand. Black turned and ran; the gangsters drew guns and looked for shelter. But the children's screams had brought the police, and Bruce was safe for the time.

From that moment Bruce went to work with redoubled energy. And Dorothy, painfully impressed by what she had seen, had helped by trying to do what she could for the tenement children. She knew she could not do much for the whole city, but in that one house she improved conditions vastly. One night she was visiting the Dows, old friends of her family, and described the class she had established for the children of the tenement house.

"And tonight," said Dorothy—"tonight we're going to have a Christmas tree for them down there. I'm going down now to give out the little presents."

"Mother, can't we go and see?" cried Lillian.

"Oh, yes—please!" echoed Harold.

Mrs. Dow hesitated. But they pleaded so eagerly that she gave in at last, and Dorothy took them with her. On the way she stopped and telephoned to tell Bruce and ask him to join her. His voice as he answered was excited.

"I'll come if I can—as soon as I can," he said. "Dorothy, I'm on the trail at last. I do believe! Tonight I've got a chance to get the evidence I need."

What had happened was that that afternoon a woman had come to Bruce in his office, a woman whose profession no one could mistake.

"Say," she said, when she was with him alone. "You want to get the goods on all this tenement stuff, don't you?"

Well, you come down to my place to-night, and I'll see that you get it. You've got to come to the house."

Bruce laughed at her. "Do I look as easy as all that?" he said. "Do you suppose I can't recognize as obvious a trap as that?"

"Aw, I knew it wasn't any use!" she said. "I told them you wouldn't come. But I'll get the devil—the main guy's going to be there!"

"What?" said Bruce sharply. "He is, eh? Well, that might make a difference."

He hesitated, questioned her sharply. But in the end he decided to go—taking certain precautions.

The time came, and Bruce, still hesitating a little but determined to face the risk that he saw could not be avoided, went with the woman to her house. The whole thing filled him with disgust; the woman herself and the girls he saw in her house revolted him.

"You see, you can find out what's going on here," said the woman. "It's plain enough—my God, what's that?"

There was a thunderous knocking at the door. Heavy blows fell against it, and it came crashing in. A squad of police followed.

"They double crossed me—the joint's pinched!" screamed the woman.

Abruptly Bruce saw what had been planned and went white. But just as a policeman stepped up to him another man in plain clothes appeared.

"Officer, leave Mr. Larnigan alone," he said. "He's here to get evidence. Arrest the woman—no one else."

"Yes, Mr. Commissioner," said the man, saluting.

This was Bruce's counterstroke. He had arranged for the police commis-



"There's one of your houses—burning up!" he cried.

stoner to accompany any raiding party and had told him his plans in advance. His reputation was safe.

But now a new factor came into sight. Anton Dow, furious at the frustration of his plans, suddenly appeared. "Arrest both those men!" he cried. "I demand it!"

"Anton Dow!" cried Bruce. "So you are the main guy here! You are one of the Fifteen—one of my father's murderers!"

Dow realized his mistake. But he tried desperately to secure Bruce's arrest. Only a sudden commotion out side the house checked him.

"Fire!" yelled some one at a window. "In the house across the street!"

Bruce tore over to look. Flames were pouring from the door and the lower windows of the house, which had no fire escapes! He understood the full horror of it in a moment. Dorothy was there! He turned frantically to Dow.

"There's one of your houses—burning up!" he cried. "No fire escapes! Dorothy Maxwell is there, trying to help the children you oppress! And with her are your own children!"

Dow, stricken, never doubting, collapsed. Bruce raced to the street. The policemen followed. Firemen were arriving. Ladders were going up. Bruce knew the window where Dorothy must be. He was up the first ladder and found her with the two Dow children. He brought them to safety and then helped in the work of rescue. Dow, stammering, incoherent, came to Bruce.

"I've been wrong—I've been a sinful man!" he said. "But I see my wickedness. I will reform every building I own. And tomorrow morning I will give you the evidence against the rest?"

"Come to my office at 9 o'clock," said Bruce.

Neither saw that Black, lurking nearby, heard. Neither knew that Black got word to Stanford Stone.

Bruce was up all night. On Christmas morning, when he had done all he could for the fire sufferers, he went to his office to wait for Dow. He looked at the clock—8:30. His mother called him up. She begged him to come to her at once—said that she must see him. He hesitated, then scribbled a note. "Dow," it read, "I will be back at 9:30. Wait."

Outside his office he met Dorothy. "I was afraid," she said. "I wanted you to come home."

"Come with me," he said with a laugh. "I must hurry back, but I'll have breakfast at home with you and mother."

Dow came, found the note and sat down to wait. He had gone to pieces. The escape of his children had unnerved him. He glanced at the clock. Nine o'clock.

In his own office Stanford Stone, too, looked at his clock. He watched the minutes pass slowly till five had gone. And at the fifth minute, when, as Stone supposed, Dow would just be beginning his revelations to Bruce, an explosion shattered Bruce's room. A bomb connected with the clock was set off, and Dow was instantly killed. Only an accident had saved Bruce from sharing his fate.



The greatest of all Frank Spearman's railroad stories

SHOWN IN MOTION PICTURE AT THE QUEEN THEATRE EVERY SATURDAY.

(Continued from Yesterday)

She was studying the telltale print when she heard footsteps and, startled, looked out. Seagrue was coming up the platform. She felt frightened. Could he possibly have realized his blunder and come to demand the return of the picture? She was resolved she would not surrender it in any event. Force, she was hopeless of, as a possible aid in her difficulty. Stratagem and a woman's weapons alone remained to her.

Her wits rapidly cleared. She snatched the photograph. Seagrue, opening the door, caught her, picture in hand. He walked forward pleased. It was not hard for Helen to counterfeited an embarrassment; nor was it in the least unbecoming to her. To Seagrue her look came like a burst of sunshine after many chilling storms. "What do you think of my construction headquarters?" he laughed.

Helen's gaze rested modestly on her table. She seemed to contemplate the picture with a quiet pleasure. Then she looked slowly up at Seagrue. "This doesn't show very much of the camp"—she drew the words the very least bit—"you are awfully busy over there, I suppose."

"Never too busy to welcome our friends. Come over sometime."

"What, to a construction camp?" asked Helen, feigning just enough amazement.

"Why not? Talk about Rhineland-er's steam shovels! I'll show you shovels that can do everything but vote. Come on along."

For an effective moment she hesitated. "I couldn't possibly," she declared with decision, but she allowed a note of regret to linger an instant in the tone of her explanation and glanced around. "No one here, you know."

"Well, but what time do you get off?" asked Seagrue feverishly.

"Oh, not for a long time yet."

His hopes were burgeoning fast. "See here, Helen; come over and take a camp dinner with me. Come, do. I'll show you what can be done without preparation."

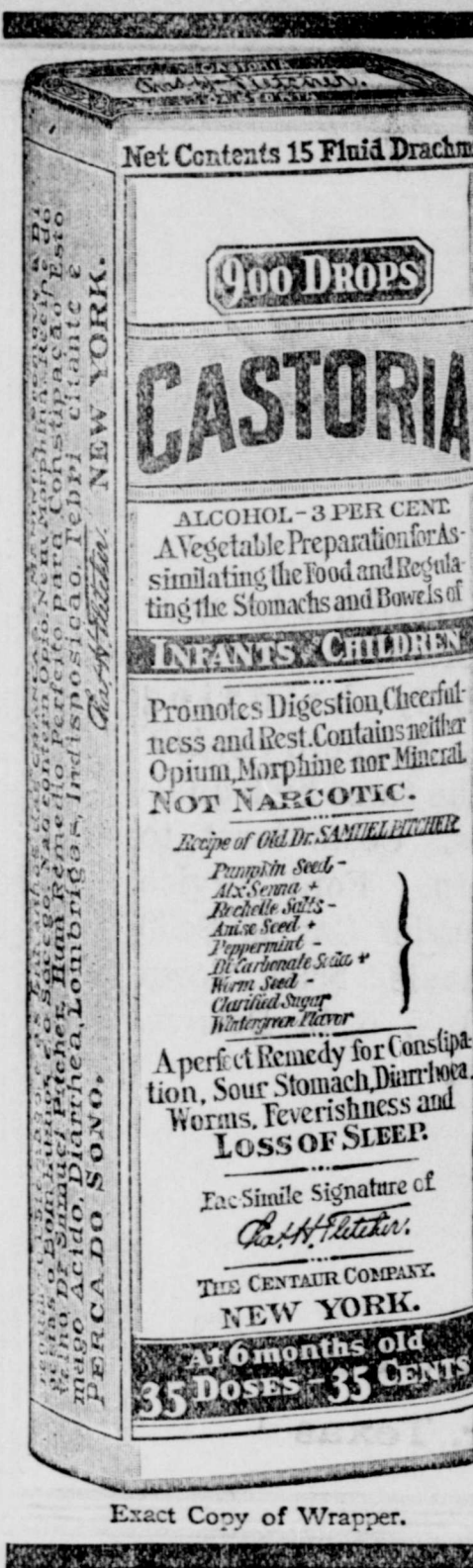
She regarded him with an expression that indicated how completely such a proposal shocked her. She struggled an instant with the thought of it. Then she rejected the invitation; yet with enough indecision to invite a renewal. For the moment Helen was a heartless angler, and Seagrue deluded by vanity was unsuspectingly playing fish. Before he left—in the highest spirits he had known for many a day—he had, to his astonishment, secured Helen's promise to dine with him that night in camp. And at the appointed time she was ready.

The night was warm and a moon, rising full and into a clear sky, flooded the landscape. And after Helen's uneasiness at the strangeness of her situation had worn off, she was able throughout the trying hour with Seagrue in his hut to wear her mask of languid interest successfully. The table was served with surprising delicacies and a plentiful array of wines was in evidence. Yet, to an innocent intruder, a whole hour never went so slowly, nor was appetite ever more reluctant than that of Seagrue's guest. Though she went through the form of eating and assumed a carefree air, his food checked her. His wines she persistently declined; but that did not dismay Seagrue, who drank quite enough for two.

Where could the survey be, now? was the question recurring always to Helen's mind. Toward the close of the dinner, Seagrue, rising, unlocked his desk for a flask of Chartreuse. There, lying in the corner exactly where she had seen it, Helen again beheld the survey, a blue print beside it. Seagrue was pawky enough to close and lock the desk after he had taken the flask out. How, she asked herself, was she to get that desk open again?

Seagrue dismissed his serving man, and this did not allay Helen's uneasiness for herself. She did not want to be left alone a minute with him now; things were getting too complicated. But could she in some way get into the desk?

Rising, she said she would clear the table a little. Taking hold of the flask he had just taken from the desk and holding out her hand with a smile she asked him for his keys. Seagrue was in no position to refuse so intimate a request. With an air of camaraderie he handed them over and Helen pushed back the cover of the desk. But as she did so Seagrue threw his arms around her. She struggled indignantly, but could not get away. For a moment there was a fierce struggle. Then, with a superhuman effort she



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

herself free, caught up the first thing she could lay her hand on—it happened to be a bronze match tray—and struck Seagrue across the forehead.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Watch the Fords Go By.

L. S. Eason, of the Wingate country, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday.

For a Bilious Attack.

When you have a severe headache, accompanied by a coated tongue, loathing of food, constipation, torpid liver, vomiting of partly digested food and then bile, you may know that you have a severe bilious attack. While you may be quite sick there is much consolation in knowing that relief may be had by taking three of Chamberlain's Tablets. They are prompt and effectual. Obtainable everywhere.

Judge C. H. Willingham left Wednesday for Bronte on a short business trip.

Dr. E. R. McKinney, VETERINARY SURGEON and Dentist.

Will respond to all calls either by teograph, telephone or mail. I have had an experience of twenty years in treating domestic animals. My references are my many satisfied patrons.

Ballinger, Texas. 15-dwmo

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 Po-Do-Lax. Fine for the stomach too. Stops the dizziness, constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Clears the blood. Only 50c. at your Druggist.

Tinker or Thinker—Which? "Get an Overland." O'Kelley & Walton.

H. H. Cherry of Fort Worth, was the guest of his friend, S. J. Carmony, Tuesday, while here on business.

Something Good.

Those who hate nasty medicine should try Chamberlain's Tablets for constipation. They are pleasant to take and their effect is so agreeable and so natural that you will not realize that it has been produced by a medicine. Obtainable everywhere.

Tinker or Thinker—Which? "Get an Overland." O'Kelley & Walton.

Watch the Fords Go By.

We Have Opened Our New Office in the Roark Building

where we will be pleased to meet our friends and patrons at any and all times. The equipment of our office will be completed within a few days.

Ballinger Electric Light and Power Company

Ready For Business

I am in the same location and am better prepared than ever to turn out our usual high-class tailoring. I am here to stay and nothing is too good for my customers and I solicit a share of your patronage. I can meet any and all competition at every turn. Largest line of samples in Ballinger.


\$15 SUITS and no extra charges for linings etc.

5c SHINING PARLOR in connection

W. H. ROARK, The Tailor

"Nuf Sed"

Work called for and delivered.



Over a million Ford cars in use today is your best guarantee of satisfactory service. Serving everybody—bringing pleasure to everybody, the Ford car is a utility—your car. The same high quality, with lower prices. Costs least to operate and maintain. Ford service everywhere. The Touring Car is \$450 Runabout \$390; Coupelet \$590; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740, f. o. b. Detroit. On display and sale at

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas

FLYNT TO MAKE RACE FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to inform my friends and the voters of Runnels County that I will be in the race for sheriff of this county, and as soon as I can get away from my business at Winters I will make my formal announcement in the various papers of this county and enter into an active campaign. This advance notice is given in order that you may not obligate your self and that you might have ample time to consider my application for the office. I have served you as sheriff and you are familiar with my ability as a peace officer. With the experience I have had I feel that I can make you a better officer than

before, and if elected I will be on the job all the time for the enforcement of the laws of this state. I will appreciate the support of my friends, and in due time will make an effort to see you all.

Yours respectfully,
JIM P. FLYNT
d&wt-pd.

Watch the Fords Go By.

RUNNELS COUNTY PECAN NURSERIES

Our trees are now ready for delivery. They should be set out during present month. We have a fine lot of budded and grafted trees on three year old roots.
S. B. HOWARD, Ballinger.
7-9-12-14-16-19d



Phylis Eltis, Soubrette in "A Midnight Romance" at the Princess Theatre Tonight.



Experience With a Bank Account

shows that it is great time as well as worry and money saver. If you have an account at The Ballinger State Bank and Trust Co., you count your money once when you make up your deposit and that ends it. Men without bank accounts have to count their cash over and over to make sure it is all there. Open an account and save the time that others waste.

The Ballinger State Bank & Trust Co.

Ballinger, Texas

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.

WANTED

WANTED—by a good able bodied man, work of any kind, at reasonable wages. Prefer land on shares. Can work and gather 100 acres crop, will take less. Good reference, W. W. Davidson, Route B, Ballinger. d&wdh.

DESK WANTED—Second hand roller top, medium size, Phone 179, or call at Ledger office. 9td

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Few more good milch cows. J. K. HUTTON. 9-2td-1tw.

DRESS GOODS—I am agent for Buckley Bros., again this season, and will be glad to show you my samples. Wish to thank you for past favors. MRS. JULIA McMINN. 8-3td

I WILL GIVE YOU FORTY DOLLARS

In order to quickly introduce to the people of Ballinger the famous hundred dollar guaranteed latest model, visible and silent, durable and artistic, Woodstock typewriters, I will give to the first twenty purchasers a forty dollar credit draft, balance payable three dollars per month. To see this machine and get further particulars, call on A. Lee Boyd, Zappe building. 4-26td

FOR SALE—3 vacant lots. Cheap for cash. H. E. Williams, Coleman, Texas. 5-15td

PLANTING SEED—Mebane cotton seed has come. Call at once and put in your order. O'Kelly & Walton. 4-6td14tw

FOR SALE—My home and store building. Store 30x140, ceiled and weather boarded. Home and store close in, modern conveniences. Bargain if sold at once. Cash and good terms. See C. A. Freeze, Singer man. 1-dwmo

FOR SALE—One fine mare with foal. Inquire at Cunningham's Second Hand Store. Would consider part cash. 27-d&w-1f.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Front room, furnished or unfurnished, close in. Phone 481. dtfdh

POSTED

Warning—Keep Out

I hereby warn all parties, under penalty of the law, not to hunt fish, gather pecans or trespass in any manner, day or night, on my place on Valley creek.
J. W. RABY. 20-1fd

LOST.

LOST—One shotgun, 12 gauge, double barril. Finder return to Ledger office for reward or to Naylor & Whiddon, Miles, Texas. 7-3td1tw.

LOST—A small coin purse containing some silver, return to Ledger office. ddh

Watch the Fords Go By.

The Best Recommendation.

The strongest recommendation any article may receive is a favorable word from the user. It is the recommendations of those who have used it that make Chamberlain's Cough Remedy so popular. Mrs. Amanda Gierhart Waynesfield, Ohio, writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my family off and on for twenty years and it has never failed to cure a cough or cold." Obtainable everywhere.

MUSICAL COMEDY AT THE PRINCESS TONIGHT.

That beautiful and charming little actress, Madeline Lee, will be seen as "Tillie," the busy maid in "A Midnight Romance" which opens at the Princess Theatre tonight, here for one night only.

Miss Lee is wearing some swell gowns this season and she will win her way right into the hearts of those who have not seen her, while those who have seen her have not forgotten, until now she is a great favorite from coast to coast. Sparkling and scintillating like a sunbeam, her audience watch every graceful movement—she smiles and they smile—she laughs, they laugh—she sings, they hang on every word, and when the last note dies away, they are as she leaves them, in smiles or in tears. The entire company supporting Miss Lee are a galaxy of stars radiating around her as the central orb.

Together with dainty and vivacious Miss Lee, "A Midnight Romance" is one of the greatest laugh plays ever written.

To kill the nerve pains of Sciatica you can always depend on Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the seat of pain and brings ease as soon as it is applied. A great comfort too with Sloan's is that no rubbing is required. Sloan's Liniment is invaluable for stopping muscular or nerve pain of any kind. Try it at once if you suffer with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Pain in Chest, Sprains, Bruises, etc. It is excellent for Neuralgia and Headache. 25c at all druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Ransbarger of the Pony Creek country, were shopping in Ballinger Friday afternoon.

Severe Cold Quickly Cured

"On December first I had a very severe cold or attack of the grip as it may be, and was nearly down sick in bed," writes O. J. Metcalf, Wea therby, Mo. "I bought two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it was only a few days until I was completely restored to health. I firmly believe that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is one of the very best medicines and will know what to do when I have another cold." Obtainable everywhere.

Woman Shot By Husband and is Fatally Wounded

Continued from Page One.

move, having torn down the tent and were packing up when the shooting occurred. Croughn was standing near where the tent had been torn down, and Mrs. Croughn had picked up an armful of wood and was going towards the fire with it when Croughn called to her, and just as she stopped and started to turn around the shot was fired that will end her life. One of the sons was near his mother and reached her in time to catch her as she fell, and the other son and son-in-law were at the wagon looking after the team. They caught Croughn and prevented him from shooting the second time, the hammer of the pistol catching the finger of Riley as the trigger was pulled.

Young Croughn, when asked where he lived stated that he did not live anywhere and that he had been on wheels all his life. Said that he was born in Salt Lake City, and that one time his father was worth \$200,000, but squandered the money in drink, and also spent his wife's money, and the trouble that caused the shooting grew out of Mrs. Croughn's refusal to make efforts to get more money from her people.

There were six witnesses to the shooting, and the testimony, or the statements made by others corroborates the statement made by the young man.

At a late hour this afternoon Mrs. Croughn was still living but it is the opinion of the physicians that she can not live but a short while.

For Children's Cough.

You cannot use anything better for your child's cough and cold than Dr. King's New Discovery. It is prepared from Pine Tar mixed with healing and soothing balsams. It does not contain anything harmful and is slightly laxative, just enough to expel the poisons from the system. Dr. King's New Discovery is antiseptic—kills the cold germs—raises the phlegm—loosens the cough and soothes the irritation. Don't put off treating Coughs and Colds often lead to serious lung troubles. It is also good for adults and the aged. Get a bottle today. All druggists.

M. W. CHURCH MAKES QUARTERLY REPORT

The congregation with their new pastor began the third month of the Conference year. Rev. E. R. Stanford preached on the subject of "Burden Bearing," Mk. 15:21. "They compel one Simon, a Cyrenian, to bear His cross."

A large number took Communion when the invitation was extended to all the Christians present.

Mr. W. A. Tally made a statement for the Board of Stewards which showed that almost \$400

has been collected through the monthly envelopes and the open collections. The collection Sunday was \$85 for current expenses and every bill for December and January has been paid in full. The board expects to keep the church on a business basis this year.

One fact in the report is significant, of the 231 paying members, only 85 have contributed thus far. The stewards' lists are as follows:

Name	Number on list	Number paying	Amount assessed	Amount paid	Per cent Collected
R. W. Bruce	25	7	\$422	\$25.25	5 per cent
W. A. Francis	20	8	242	26.30	9 per cent
U. E. Hartman	19	4	111	11.10	10 per cent
E. F. Krebs	15	8	306	23.90	7 per cent
B. B. Middleton	14	2	142	4.50	3 per cent
T. M. Osteen	18	7	184	19.60	9 per cent
C. P. Shepherd	42	12	529	105.60	18 per cent
Elmer Simpson	27	13	294	24.55	8 per cent
W. A. Tally	28	10	283	45.00	15 per cent
R. A. Williamson	23	11	139	11.00	8 per cent
A. K. Doss (New)					
Total	231	85	\$293.00		9.2 per cent
Open Collection				77.00	
				\$370.00	

The third sermon to young men on "A Clear Brain and Good Books" brought out a full house in the evening. The next subject is "Money and Friends."

The Missionary, the Evangelical and Social Service Committees will meet Wednesday night. Rev. A. Lee Boyd will preach. All are invited. Refreshments will be served.

The young people of the church will give an old fashioned George Washington Party the evening of February 22nd. All the young people of the congregation will be invited.

Meet At Bruce Home

The Board of Stewards of the M. E. Church of Ballinger met at the hospitable country home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bruce on Tuesday night and combined business with pleasure in a regular monthly meeting of the board.

Those attending were: W. A. Francis and family, T. M. Osteen and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Shepherd, Mrs. A. K. Doss, E. F. Krebs,

U. E. Hartman Elmer Simpson, wife and boy and Rev. E. R. Stanford. Supper was carried out and spread in the dining room and all stood up around the table picnic fashion and a hungrier crowd would be hard to find.

Mr. Bruce set 'em to some "sweet milk" greatly to the delight of Rev. Stanford and W. A. Francis who made a large pitcher look like a cyclone had struck it, in a few minutes.

Music by the Victrola was another delightful feature of the evening.

After supper the Board met and held a business session and were well pleased with progress of the work and all were enthusiastic for the prospects of the coming year.

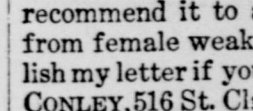
All present expressed their delight at being privileged to meet with such hospitable people, as are Mr. and Mrs. Bruce, and hope another such occasion will be furnished at no great distance in the future.

HELP FOR WORKING WOMEN

Some Have to Keep on Until They Almost Drop. How Mrs. Conley Got Help.

Here is a letter from a woman who had to work, but was too weak and suffered too much to continue. How she regained health:—

Frankfort, Ky.—"I suffered so much with female weakness that I could not do my own work, had to hire it done. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all you claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 516 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.



No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice,—it will be confidential.

BALLINGER CITIZENS RECIEVE PATENT

H. G. Roten and W. W. Embry received their patent papers Tuesday for their invention of a Rotary Cycle for row binders. It is a very important and useful invention. Patent has been pending for the past three years.

The invention does away with all friction, makes the machine cut clean and close and in many ways will be of great benefit to the farmers using row binders, etc.

Shoes Wanted.

at Wendorf's Busy Shoe Shop. Work done by the Champion shoe finishing machine, soles sewed on in quick time. Come to see us.

H. L. WENDORF

Hutchings Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Stephens of Miles, came in Wednesday morning and Mrs. Stephens will visit in Ballinger while Mr. Stephens looks after his race for Tax assessor at Winters, a day or two.

A TEXAS WONDER



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2326 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

QUEEN THEATRE

TONIGHT

TODAY'S PROGRAM

Digby Bell in George A. Me's greatest comedy success—

"FATHER AND THE BOYS."

In 5 Acts.

Tomorrow "Graft," "Christmas Memories," with Ella Hall.

Admission 10 CENTS