

THE DAILY LEDGER.

VOLUMN XI

MEMBER UNITED PRESS

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1916.

Price 5 Cents

WHY NOT BUY---A GOOD BUGGY

Moon Bros.

A NEW CAR JUST RECEIVED

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

"Tell the TRUTH Advertisers"

FLYING SQUAD ON LOOKOUT FOR BANDITS

By United Press.
SAN ANTONIO, March 17.—Army aeroplanes are sweeping a gigantic circle over a large Villa territory making an effort to locate Villa headquarters, according to reports sent to Gen. Funston on today.

It is believed that Villa with about 2000 men are secreted in the Galeana district and the American troops are not expected to come in contact with them within the next twenty-four hours.

EL PASO, March 17.—Villa, since the pursuit of the American army started, apparently has passed beyond the American Mormon colony at Casas Grandes. Reliable dispatches gave credit to Carranza forces about Casas Grandes for putting up a front which stopped Villa from making his proposed raid on the Americans.

Today's information indicated strongly that the bandit leader with his supply of swift horses is again on the move. Information concerning his movements was closely guarded.

Casas Grandes is about 100 miles due south of the point where the column of General Pershing entered Mexico.

P. E. Willis, of the Cotton firm of C. R. Willis & Co., of San Antonio, came in Friday at noon to look after cotton business in Ballinger a few days.

RESCUE WORK STOPPED BY BRIDGEFIRE

By United Press.
EL PASO, March 17.—The work of rescuing Mormon colonists in Mexico was delayed today when a special train bringing Mormons from the interior was delayed by a burning bridge. A train loaded with Mormon colonists who were fleeing to the border, has been delayed at San Pedro by Mexicans burning a bridge. Much fear is entertained for the colonists in the northern part of Mexico.

FRENCH REPULSED IN ATTACK

Berlin, March 17.—Two French attacks made on Deadman's Hill, have been repulsed with heavy loss to both sides, according to official statement issued by the war office.

Gus Noyes, who with his family, have been spending the winter at Corpus Christi, was in Ballinger Friday looking after business interests and says he and his family have moved to their Concho ranch to spend the summer.

U. S. Army Horses and Mules Will Sell at Auction, Monday

March 20th, at 2:00 P. M. at Union Wagon Yard

Ballinger, Texas

30 Mules and Horses 30

10 Head of Draft Mules,
2 Head of Pack Mules,
10 Head of Draft Horses,
2 Head of Mares,
6 Head of Cavalry Horses.

This is condemned U. S. Army property. Checks will not be accepted. Must have the cash. Property must be removed the same day as purchased.

Rev. Jeff Davis of Winters, was the first Baptist church in Ballinger attending the Bible Institute at Ballinger Thursday.

CONGRESS SPEEDING UP ON PREAREDNESS BILLS

TORPEDOED SAYS SHIPS OFFICERS

AMSTERDAM, March 17.—The first and fourth officers of the Tubantia, a Dutch liner, swear that the vessel was torpedoed, while Consul Schilling of the American government says the ship was destroyed by a mine. The Tubantia was sunk while outward bound from Amsterdam to River Plate and according to the officers of the ship was torpedoed near the Noorhinder lightships. The London agents of the Tubantia say the ship carried a crew of 300 and 42 first class passengers, thirty-three second-class and eight third-class passengers, and a general cargo and mails. The passenger list included Americans.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Rogers, of the Rowena country, were shopping in Ballinger Friday.

By United Press.
WASHINGTON, March 17.—While General Pershing's double header exposition is moving across the Chihuahua desert, congress is speeding up in carrying on the preparedness program.

President Wilson signed the Hay resolution today increasing the army one hundred thousand and the cabinet is in session considering plans for augmenting the invading expedition.

The house leaders have united to push preparedness program. The house adopted a resolution this morning assuring the Mexican people that there would be no intervention in Mexico except for punitive purposes only. Congressman Martin Dies, of Texas, opposed the resolution.

FIRE COMPANY MEETING

The Volunteer Fire Company met Thursday night and a great deal of interest was manifested in the organization. The racing team was organized, with Carlos Dunn, captain and will begin next week and practice three days each week in order to get in shape to compete for the splendid prizes offered at New Braunfels at the state meeting. A free will donation is promised to take care of the expense of the company to the annual meeting. The volunteer fire company of Ballinger is now one of the best in the state and it behooves our citizens to stand loyally by the boys in their efforts to capture the prizes at the state meeting.

Free Demonstration---West Electric Hair Curlers

By Mrs. O. M. Allen.
All Day Saturday

Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Co.

BALLINGER'S GREATEST STORE

Tomorrow

SATURDAY

Two Shows

MATINEE
AND
NIGHT

Beginning at 2:30 P. M.
Ladies' Matinee



Beginning at 2:30 P. M.
Ladies' Matinee

LADIES
MATINEE
TOMORROW

First Episode of The Serial

First Episode of The Serial

"The Strange Case of Mary Page"

Featuring the best dramatic cast ever before seen in a serial, with Henry B. Walthall, star of "The Birth of a Nation," "The Mountain Rat" and accorded the highest histrionic position in the shadow stage world; and Edna Mayo, the whimsical beauty from the legitimate, who is fast growing the most popular star in filmdom. Two acts of mystery, romance and adventure by Fredrick Lewis and John T. McIntyre. 15 weeks of solid enjoyment.

Also at Ladies' Matinee Saturday, Regular Program of Four Reels.

Night Performance---Another Surprise---8 Reels

Beginning 7:00 P. M. Last Episode of that Thrilling Romantic Serial

"The Diamond from the Sky"

See the Culmination of this Novel Story in 2 Parts.

And Regular Program: "The Knave and the Knight" —Fast Comedy—Kalem. "Playing in Tough Luck"—D. L. Don and other laugh makers—Lubin. "Miss Freckles"—an Essanay 2 part romance with action galore.

Also Again at Night Show—"The Strange Case of Mary Page" Episode No. 1

Solve this mystery of Mary Page's life. See next week's installment at this theatre. Each episode seems to be a little better than the past and no pains or expense have been spared to make this the greatest serial



EDNA MAYO in "THE STRANGE CASE OF MARY PAGE"



HENRY B. WALTHALL in "THE STRANGE CASE OF MARY PAGE"

ADMISSION 10 CENTS

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Company.

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

Pershing is pushing.

Are you taking part in the clean up battle?

Temple and Brownwood are swatting the fly. It is claimed that flies fly west, and perhaps the swatting has been started in the right place.

Its not going to be so bad after all. It is rumored that the grand jury will adjourn tomorrow.

Dry weather does not seem to have any effect on the auto business. Yet the salesmen say that some are waiting.

It's hard to make an ignorant man understand that you are his friend. Look at Mexico.

We are betting on Pershing and giving big odds. Americans are fighting for love of home. The Mexicans don't know what they are fighting for.

Fort Worth stock market reports the largest hog receipts Wednesday for any single day in seven years. Ballinger was represented with a car of hogs—four leggers too.

CASTORIA

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

Watch the Fords Go By.

Ballinger and Winters Service Line

Makes four trips each way. Call for and deliver passengers any where 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



More than half the cars you see are "Fords" Over a million Ford cars are in use today, rendering efficient economical service under all kinds of conditions. 500,000 will be built and sold this year. Low price places it within your reach. Touring Car \$440; Runabout \$390; Coupelet \$590; Sedan \$740; f. o. b. Detroit. On display and sale at

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas

SOMETHING ABOUT OUR WAR SECRETARY

CLEVELAND, March 17.—Newton Diehl Baker, named by the President to be the new secretary of war, is a slim little man, with whimsical eyes and a fighting jaw. He was born at Martinsburg W. Va., Dec. 3, 1871. On Jan. 1 he just got through being Cleveland's mayor, refusing a third term. He has had a skyrocket career. Baker lawed it to get his start, jawed it to make people know him, sawed wood when had a real job and thawed out when he became Cleveland's mayor.

Baker has a large talking mouth a colorless face, a firm grip, a remarkable gift o'bag and a warm sympathy. He weighs about 135. In addition to that, Baker has a clear, analytical mind which works like lightning. Here are the stepping stones in his career: Graduated from John Hopkins Washington and Lee universities. Practiced law in Martinsburg till he got the job of secretary to former Postmaster General Wilson. Came to Cleveland in 1897 and tied up with Tom L. Johnson, who was Cleveland's best loved mayor and social reformer. Became first assistant city solicitor Jan. 1903. Elected solicitor three times. Became mayor of Cleveland in 1911 by the biggest majority ever give a mayoralty winner. Re-elected mayor in 1913. Refused to consider a third term and quite office Jan. 1, 1916 to resume his law practice.

Baker's struggle upward has been chiefly marked by perseverance. He fought hard for the people in the long traction war that resulted in three cent fares for Cleveland. He was successful in his fight to give large Ohio cities more complete home rule. He did much work in the municipal lighting plant campaign, which resulted in three cent light for many consumers.

Samuel G. Blythe, political writer, said Baker knew more about literature than any mayor in captivity. Baker has kept his knowledge in this respect, up to date. Forty-two centimetre words are playthings for Baker. His verbal artillery has routed many a less vociferous opponent. He sinks many obstacles in a sea of words. Once someone told Baker he didn't use enough "low brow stuff" in greeting people who came into his office while he was

HUSBAND SAVED HIS WIFE

Stopped Most Terrible Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Denison, Texas. — "After my little girl was born two years ago I began suffering with female trouble and could hardly do my work. I was very nervous but just kept dragging on until last summer when I got where I could not do my work. I would have a chill every day and hot flashes and dizzy spells and my head would almost burst. I got where I was almost a walking skeleton and life was a burden to me until one day my husband's step-sister told my husband if he did not do something for me I would not last long and told him to get your medicine. So he got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking the first three doses I began to improve. I continued its use, and I have never had any female trouble since. I feel that I owe my life to you and your remedies. They did for me what doctors could not do and I will always praise it wherever I go."—Mrs. G. O. LOWERY, 419 W. Monterey Street, Denison, Texas.

If you are suffering from any form of female ills, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and commence the treatment without delay.

mayor. The next time a newspaper man entered, Baker tried him out with his first official cuss-word: "Come in, damn it, sit down!" But it sounded so out of place he never tried it again. Baker married Elizabeth Leopold, of Pottstown, Pa., July 3, 1902. They have three children, Jack 9, Betty, 10, and Margaret, four.

Dangers of Draft.
Drafts feel best when they are hot and perspiring, just when they are most dangerous and the result is Neuralgia, Stiff Neck, Sore Muscles or sometimes an attack of Rheumatism. In such cases apply Sloan's Liniment. It stimulates circulation to the sore and painful part. The blood flows freely and in a short time the stiffness and pain leaves. Those suffering from Neuralgia or Neuralgic Headache will find one or two applications of Sloan's Liniment will give grateful relief. The agonizing pain gives way to a tingling sensation of comfort and warmth and quiet rest and sleep is possible. Good for Neuritis too. Price 25c at your druggist.

E. V. Bateman, of the firm of Eardin & Bateman, lumber dealers, returned home Wednesday night from a business trip to points in Tennessee.

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

BORROW NOW—Funds will be scarce in midsummer. Describe security and state how much you want and what for. Address the W. C. Belcher Land and Lumber Co., Fort Worth, or J. B. Goodnight, Abilene, Texas 9-19td 4tw
WANTED—A girl or married lady, without children, to do general house work in family of three. G. T. L. Bryan, Md. Box No. 174, Bradshaw, Texas. 28-tfd

FOR SALE

TO TRADE—400 acre farm for residence in Ballinger and new auto. Don't write. Come. John Ballew, Candidate for Collector. 16-3tdpd.

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

CRITICISING WILSON SMACKS OF TREASON

Judge Thomas L. Blanton filled his engagement here Thursday night, speaking at the court house, after making several speeches at public schools while en route to Ballinger from Abilene. Judge Blanton is one of the most aggressive campaigners that ever made the race for any office, and he stated that he never passed up a school house without stopping and talking to the children, not for any votes that it might bring him, but that he might be of some help to the children in giving them briefly an idea of governmental affairs.

Judge Blanton visited the city schools Friday morning and for this reason did not meet many of the business men or people in town, but stated that he would return here before the campaign closed and spend a day or more in placing before the people some of the principles for which he stood in his race for congress.

Traveling in a jitney Judge Blanton is perhaps making one of the most thorough canvasses ever made for a congressional office. He says that a representative should know his district and meet the people and know their needs if he expects to represent them in congress, and he said that he would be elected by a large majority. "I only lost Rannels county by a small vote last campaign," said Judge Blanton, "and I expect to not only carry the county this time, but I will carry the Ballinger box. I am meeting with the greatest encouragement, and as fast as the people learn something of my platform they assure me of their support."

Judge Blanton spoke at length Thursday night and said in part: "A representative should know his district and people they should know him. Small communities are entitled to consideration, and should not be ignored. If elected, I shall devote spare time to visiting my district, studying its needs, shall represent all classes alike, and give my time, brain and energy to their service. "I am for a tariff for revenue only, but with schedules watched so as to safeguard the great cattle, sheep and mohair industries of the southwest.

"National banks should be subjected to the usury penalty prescribed by each state but permitted a reasonable minimum charge. "President Wilson merits the confidence of a peace-loving people. He has guided our ship of State around every hidden rock. In the present crisis to criticize him just now smacks of treason to one's country. I am for defensive preparedness, manufacturing our own munitions, maintaining a merchant marine, an honest overhauling of the pension monstrosity, for the Burnett Emigration Bill, in favor of organized labor, against the garden seed graft, the mileage graft, the pork barrel graft, and an economical expenditure of the people money. "I favor a rural credit system, a permanent solution of the cotton problem, finding a remedy for boll weevil, blackleg, tuberculosis, and the eradication of tick.

"I am for prohibition both in theory and practice, having never yet taken my first drink. Honest men of integrity differ with me on this question, but with Congressman Smith there is no issue, as he is for National Prohibition, having voted last year for Senator Sheppard's National Resolution. I lacked only a few votes of carrying Rannels county last year, and if you good people of Ballinger will help me this time, I promise you the best there is in me."

When to Take Chamberlain's Tablets.
When you feel dull and stupid after eating.
When constipated or bilious.
When you have a sick headache.
When you have a sour stomach.
When you belch after eating.
When you have indigestion.
When nervous or despondent.
When you have no relish for your meals.
When your liver is torpid.
Obtainable everywhere.

NEW POISON RECIPES FOR PESTS.

The Business League has on hand a considerable number of sheets giving new poison recipes now being sent out by the U. S. Government for the destruction of jack rabbits, pocket gophers,

MICHELIN-FOUNDED-1832

MICHELIN

TIRES and Red Inner Tubes, One Quality Only The Best!

You Want the Best Tires And You Want Service!
We Give You Both

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas

(ONE QUALITY ONLY - THE BEST)

prairie dogs, and rats. Call for one. They are free.

Watch the Fords Go By. A SOLDIER OF JAPAN

The military training school at West Point is considered one of the finest in the world; that is why not only Americans are educated there but in many cases well-to-do men of other nationalities send their sons there also. A young Japanese was fortunate enough to have received his education at West Point and afterwards returned to his own country, there to become a captain of artillery. An intense desire to achieve something that would be of great benefit to his country, was the outgrowth of his military training and after fifteen years of patient toil, study and experimenting he succeeded in investing two things which would tend to revolutionize modern warfare. The spy system of other countries learned of his inventions which made the safeguarding of the details a grave problem.

The story in connection with this is one of vital interest, especially his ultimate decision as to what constituted true success and patriotism. "A Soldier of Japan," Oscar Graham's new and inspiring comedy-drama tells this story in a play that is big with action, heart interest and clever comedy. It will be presented by this well known company at the Princess Theatre, Tuesday, March 21.

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.

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

Wm. Ledford of Talpa and Dr. and Mrs. Saunders of Winters, among the visitors in Ballinger Thursday.

H. E. Dickinson of Reagan county, who had been visiting relatives and looking after business affairs in Ballinger the past week or two, returned home Friday at noon.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All Copy for Political Announcements must be accompanied by Cash.

- Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 25th:
- For District Judge of the 35th Judicial District:
JOHN W. GOODWIN.
- Representative 11th District:
WALACE E. HAWKINS.
- For County Clerk:
W. C. McCARVER,
C. C. COCKRELL
H. G. SECREST.
A. L. SPANN.
- For Tax Assessor:
C. H. SCHUCHARD.
T. H. CURRY.
JOE TURNER.
WILLIE STEPHENS
L. R. LITTLE
- For County Attorney:
C. P. SHEPHERD
- For County Treasurer:
W. L. BROWN
- For Tax Collector:
W. T. PADGETT.
MIKE C. BOYD.
M. D. CHASTAIN
JOHN BALLEW.
- For Sheriff:
J. D. PERKINS.
E. F. (Earl) EDWARDS.
- For County Judge:
O. L. PARISH
C. H. WILLINGHAM
- For District Clerk:
(Miss) MARY PHILLIPS.
- For County Superintendent of Schools:
W. W. WOOTEN.
E. L. HAGAN.
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 1:
E. C. MOOR.
R. P. KIRK.

- FIRE INSURANCE**
- The Best Companies
- PROMPT SERVICE**
- Your business solicited
- Miss Maggie Sharp.
- Restaurants in old Fidelity
- Credit Co.'s Office. Phone
- \$15 See Me.



The Strange Case of MARY PAGE

The Great McClure Mystery Story, Written by **FREDERICK LEWIS** in Collaboration With **JOHN T. M'INTYRE**, Author of the *Ashton Kirk Detective Stories*. Read the Story and See the *Essanay Moving Pictures*

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First Episode

MARY'S DEFENSE

AS Philip Langdon's car threaded its way through the heavy traffic, dodging drays and clamorous trolleys on its way toward the grim building where so many tragedies are staged by "the law" the young attorney felt his heart sink into engulfing waves of doubt and fear.

For the first time since the beginning of the trial he had lost his buoyant hope, his tremendous faith in his ability to prove Mary Page innocent and if need be to snatch her from a cell by the sheer power of his love.

The evidence was so overwhelming, so irrefutable. And Mary herself utterly unable to explain those last tragic moments. He knew she couldn't remember—couldn't explain. But the jury would not be convinced. He realized that.

Over and over in his brooding mind he saw again the tragedy of that night when the body of James Pollock, the clubman and wine agent, had been found with a bullet in his heart and beside it the unconscious figure of Mary Page. Between them had lain that revolver with its one accusatory empty chamber, the revolver that Mary herself admitted she had carried.

That Mary was innocent he had never doubted. His love was too great to admit of doubt, but he was a lawyer, and now he saw only too clearly that his defense might prove unconvincing in the face of the damning facts—first, that Mary had hated and feared James Pollock, who forced his attentions upon her; second, that she had carried the revolver hidden in the front of her dress when she went into the anteroom where Pollock was waiting, and, third, that the shooting had occurred directly after the door had closed upon the two of them.

If he, Langdon, had only been five minutes earlier—that was the acid that ate into his soul. If he had only reached that door five minutes sooner perhaps that fatal shot would never have been fired.

He wondered irritably why it was that the public, and that portion of it that comprised the jury, couldn't see how improbable it was that Mary would have ruined her career in such a fashion, however much she hated Pollock. It was inconceivable that a girl who at the falling of the curtain at 11 o'clock had touched the goal for which she had striven and been hailed as the greatest star of the century could have killed a man of her own accord at midnight and watched the dawn come from a cell in the Tombs.

He knew how much her career had meant to Mary. How close to her heart was the triumph and the fame, and to lose it this way—

He sighed heavily, then, realizing that they were approaching the Tombs and that to the world at least he must be the confident attorney, he straightened his shoulders and forced a smile to his lips.

Close to the curb two women were listening while a third read aloud from the early edition of an afternoon paper, stippling the monotony of her tones by ejaculations and questions.

From his car Langdon could plainly see the huge headlines two women were reading:

LOVER'S LAST FIGHT FOR LIFE.

State's Case Against Famous Actress Almost Complete—Young Lawyer Fights Final Hopeless Battle.

With a shudder of aversion Langdon dragged his eyes away. The notoriety of it was almost as bitter to him as the awful overshadowing fear. He hated to think that Mary's name should be dragged in the mud of common gossip as an actress who had shot a millionaire in the anteroom of a huge hotel, while just outside the door, amid laughter and music and lights, the great world indulged in supper dancing. He hated the thought that his love for Mary had become a spicy morsel to be rolled on the tongues of the general public, but, after all, what he had to bear was pitifully small compared to the burden on Mary's own slim shoulders.

The car drew up at the curb, and as Langdon leaped out somebody shouted harshly:

"Here's Langdon!" And the whole throng of men and women came surging toward him, sweeping him into the current of a wave of humanity. Jostling and staring, they flung a thousand questions at him, pulled at his arms and pressed against him until at last the impregnable doors clanged behind him, leaving him breathless with a feeling of being bruised and battered mentally as well as physically.

The quiet of the prison was almost like peace for the moment, but he

knew that beyond that pool of silence in which he stood another clamorous throng surged about the door of the court and filled the room itself—thousands of them, some men and many women, voracious for sensation, glutted with the lure of this tremendous tragedy that was being played for them by living puppets. The law had indeed discovered the secret that every theatrical manager sighs to know—"what the public wants."

With a word or two to the officials, Langdon went hurriedly down the echoing corridors to Mary's cell; past row after row of monotonous barred doors, from behind which faces peered out with idle curiosity—faces, savage, despairing, dull with indifference or ravaged by tears. But they meant nothing to Langdon, for heart and brain alike were speeding on ahead of him to that distant narrow room where Mary waited.

At the cell door he halted and quickly removed his hat, unbidden tears springing to his eyes, for Mary was kneeling like a little child, her head in her mother's lap, and the elder woman was praying aloud:

"And God give us strength to go through this day and grant justice to this, my child!"

"Justice, dear God, justice!" echoed Mary. And no artistry of the great actress could have given to that simple prayer the poignancy that a great faith and a great sorrow gave to it.

Then they spied Langdon, and Mary, jumping up, gave a cry of joy and ran into his arms. He held her tightly, and the actress in her would have applauded if she had known the effort that lay back of his cheery greeting, his word of hope and the tender smile with which he put into her hand white roses to pin against her dark frock.

"I think we had better go on into court now," he said as she drew the blossoms through her belt. "The men are waiting, and it's about time, you know."

For an instant Mary shuddered and clung to him with closed eyes.

"If I could only be there without going across that awful bridge," she sighed. "Somehow the people are less terrible when they are sitting down and keeping quiet."

"I know, dear, I know," said Langdon sadly. "I wish to God I could spare you, but it's really only their way of expressing sympathy, and I'll give you a happy thought to say to yourself when you cross today. Just look straight ahead and say over and over: 'Today Philip begins my defense. Today we will begin to prove my innocence.'"

"Then you think"—cried Mrs. Page.

"The state will undoubtedly rest its case this morning," he answered gravely. "Our chance is coming now."

"Oh, then I shan't mind anything," cried Mary and, kissing him, lifted her lovely head.

And now the end was almost come. The last witness for the state was



"If I could only be there without going across that awful bridge."

called to the stand, and Langdon drew a deep breath. Unless some one was called in rebuttal he knew that now the final stone was to be laid in that carefully built tower of evidence against Mary Page.

The police had sworn that they saw Mary threaten James Pollock with a revolver in the park that afternoon. Employees of the theater had testified to her fear of his attentions; her own maid had been forced to admit with faltering tongue that her mistress had cried out that he was a devil, and she wished he was dead. Waiters and innumerable patrons of the Hotel Republic, revelling in the publicity, had told gloatingly of having seen Mary Page, drunk apparently, reel from the cafe on the night of the murder and go directly to the anteroom where

James Pollock was waiting. And now the last man was on the stand—the hotel detective who, together with Langdon himself, had found the dead man with his living but unconscious companion.

The monotonous questions of name and age and occupation were rattled off swiftly enough, and then the detective, with the ease of one used to testimony, gave a brief resume of how he had first been called by the head wait-



"We found Mary Page lying in a faint."

er, to whom complaints had been made of the riotous behavior of a big supper party from one of the theaters.

"It was a pretty noisy bunch," he said coolly. "But they didn't seem to be doing any harm, so I just stood at the door watching them, and presently James Pollock came in."

"He was in evening dress," he continued, "and he called a bellhop and gave him a message, pointing out the young lady who was sitting at the head of the table with the noisy party."

"Was that young lady Miss Page?" asked the district attorney, indicating Mary with a jerk of his head.

"It was," said the detective firmly. "Then Mr. Pollock went down to what we call the little gray room and, going in, shut the door. The bellhop started into the dining room, but almost before he'd taken a step the young lady, Miss Page, threw her wineglass on the floor with a hysterical sort of laugh and came reeling out of the room with her hands stretched out, as if she didn't know where she was going."

"I turned away to call one of the maids to take charge of her, and when I came back she was making straight for the gray room, walking as firmly as if she'd never had a drink in her life. She went in and shut the door, and a minute afterward Mr. Langdon there comes flying out of the cafe and shouts:

"Which way did Miss Page go?"

"In the gray room," I answered, and with that he ran toward it, with me beside him, but before we got there we heard a shot, and—" He paused, enjoying to the full the sensation of the moment and the tense whispering wave of sound that quivered through the crowded room. "When we had broken in the door we found James Pollock shot through the heart and Mary Page lying in a faint beside him with a revolver not six inches from the ends of her fingers."

Mary, who had been watching him as if fascinated, quailed from that curt, almost vindictive, description of the finding of the bodies of the living and the dead, and, resting her arms on the edge of the dock, she buried her face in them and for the first time sobbed bitterly.

A murmur of sympathy arose, and several people stood up, only to be rudely pushed back into their seats by those behind. And now the district attorney, going to the grewsome array of "exhibits" in the case, picked up the revolver and, showing it to the jury, put it into the detective's hands.

"Is this the revolver," he demanded dramatically, "and is the prisoner the woman whom you found locked in the room with the dead body of James Pollock?"

"Yes," answered the detective. And at the word the pencils of the reporters began to spin like mad across the floor.

ling yellow of their copy paper, and a gasp of dismay wrung from some woman's throat faded into a stifled sob.

One of the jurors blew his nose loudly, and two or three exchanged significant glances, and Langdon, the sweat beginning to bead his forehead, knew that they had already made up their minds that Mary was guilty.

The detective, reassured, stepped down from the witness box, and now the district attorney, turned smilingly to the judge and said, with an oratorical flourish:

"Your honor, the state rests!"

The last stone in that brutal gallery of evidence had been cemented into place.

Four excited and self important office boys scuttled out of the room bearing sheets on which was scrawled:

"State rests its case after evidence of Detective Farley." And through the open door as they went came a murmur like the distant roar of wild beasts, the unadmitted public clamoring for the news borne by the boys en route for the newspaper offices.

But when the door closed again a tense silence held the room in thrall. Even Mary's sobs had ceased, and, lifting her tear stained face, she smiled rainbow wise at Langdon, as if she would have said: "Now is our chance! Now we will tear down this awful temple of doom that has been built for me!"

Langdon drew a deep breath, flung back his shoulders as if breasting a tremendous current and said quietly: "Your honor and gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the case against Mary Page. Now listen to the case for Mary Page."

"She has declared herself that she has no recollection of those final moments in that hotel room to which she had been lured by a miserable beast. She remembers only a flash—like a dream—of his leering face, and then blackness swept over her. Gentlemen, it is not the first time that Miss Page has been affected in that same fashion. And if Mary Page killed James Pollock she did it in a moment of insanity superinduced by the horror of intoxication that has pursued her since the day she was born."

As with one accord the jury sat up and leaned forward in their seats, and onlookers broke out into a sudden babble, in which the word "insane" bobbed like a cork on a sea of rumor, and not even the judge's gavel could secure silence for several moments. In that time the color crept back into Mary's cheeks, and somehow she felt deep in her heart that the tide of feeling in least was turned again in her direction.

The district attorney was frowning and whispering to his assistant, who nodded from time to time as he nervously fingered the pile of papers in front of him, but now Langdon was speaking again:

"It is my intention, your honor and gentlemen of the jury, to show you step by step through this girl's life the part which that horror of intoxication has played, a horror that has entangled her in this mesh of tragedy. I shall call as my first witness Mary Page."

It came as an overwhelming surprise, this calling of Mary to her own defense, and, although she strove to be calm, she was obviously startled and afraid, and wave after wave of excitement swept through the room. At the reporters' table one "sob sister" whispered to the other:

"Poor thing! She can't stand much more. It's wicked to call on her."

"Miss Page," said Langdon, and his voice was very gentle, "isn't it true that because of a strong prenatal influence you were born with an unnatural horror of intoxication?"

"It is true," sighed Mary, but in an instant the district attorney was on his feet.

"I object!" he cried. "That question concerns something that took place before Miss Page's birth. She can—she must, in fact—know it only by hearsay."

"I must sustain your objection," said the judge. "Mr. Langdon, your question was unfortunately worded. Can you alter it?"

"I think I can," said Langdon. "Let us put it this way: What is your earliest recollection of your father?"

"I object to that also!" stormed the district attorney. "It is not relevant. What have a child's vague recollections to do with the action of a woman of Miss Page's age?"

The judge hesitated, and Langdon, still smiling, said quickly:

"I withdraw my question. The witness is excused."

"Do you wish to cross examine?" asked the judge, and the district attorney, with a scowl, shook his head.

"Are—are you through with me?" gasped Mary in bewilderment, and Langdon nodded. And now, as the throng waited, he turned to the little gray haired mother, and his voice rang out (was it with triumph?):

"Mrs. Page!"

In an instant the room was in an uproar. More copy boys rushed for the door bearing flapping sheets covered with scrawled, disjointed words, and the onlookers, who had so far considered Mrs. Page as merely a "prop," a bit of the setting in this gripping tragedy, now scrambled up on to their seats to gaze at her. In vain the judge thundered with his gavel, and in vain the police shoved back the spectators and even thrust one or two belligerent ones out into the corridor, where they were welcomed with a roar from the waiting. The noise did not subside until curiosity had been satiated.

"Mrs. Page, how long ago was it that you met your husband, Daniel Page?"

"Thirty-one years ago at Christmas," she said softly, and the district attorney leaned forward scowlingly, waiting to leap at the first irrelevant question.

"And you became engaged almost at once, did you not?" The question and the answer were equally quiet.

"Yes."

"But you were not married for some time?"

"No." The gentle old voice shook now, and a faint flush crept into the thin cheeks.

"Why?" The question snapped sharply, but her answer was long in coming.

"Because," she said at last, "I found that Dan drank, and I—I said I would not marry a man like—like that."

"But you did later on?"

"Yes," she continued. "He promised me that he would stop, and I believed—God knows a woman always believes that—from a man."

"Please make only direct answers to the questions," broke in the judge sternly. But some woman in the back of the room said aloud:

"That's the truth she's speaking. Let her say it."

"Silence!" commanded the judge. And now Langdon said:

"Will you tell us as concisely as possible of what happened after your marriage?"

For a long time it seemed as if she could not go on, and Mary leaned toward her, whispering softly: "Oh, mother—mother, darling!" But as if the words were a draft of encouragement Mrs. Page took up the thread of her story.

"What happened," she said wearily, "is what happens to thousands of women. We hadn't been married very long before my husband began to drink again. The—the first night he came home really drunk was the night I had planned to tell him that Mary was coming to us from God. I don't think I shall ever forget the horror of that time. And all the while that I was making ready for her he was making my inability to go out with him an excuse for debauch."

"Oh, your honor," and now she turned to the judge, "it's no wonder my child is full of the fear of drink. For night after night I walked the floor, and I prayed like a wicked woman that my baby might die before it came into the world—because I was afraid it would bear the taint—would be born with that awful devastating thirst!"

More than one man in the room and, indeed, more than one of the jurors moved uneasily at the words, quietly spoken, but pregnant with tragedy.

"On the night that Mary was born," she went on, "Dan was too drunk to even be told—that he had a daughter."

A murmur of sympathy crept through the room, and one voice could be heard distinctly:

"Oh, well, that's not unusual. Most men do—beastly drunk."

"I felt then," said Mrs. Page tenderly, "that it didn't matter. I had my baby, and I was too full of happy dreams for her future to fear for the present."

"Somehow," Mrs. Page continued, "the years passed, and Mary reached sixteen, but each of those increasing years had increased her fear of drunkenness. She was even afraid of her father, and because we were too poor for her to have pretty clothes she

had forgotten—still thrust into the fire—and he dragged it out."

A quivering moan like a vocal echo to her mental agony slipped from Mary's lips, and dropping her head she sobbed aloud.

"Please go on, Mrs. Page," said Langdon warningly, and though the mother yearned toward her daughter, she took up her story again in a voice that rose word by word into a poignant cry, straight from a mother's anguished soul.

"He dragged Mary to the center of the room—that flaming poker in his hand. He forced her to her knees, struggled to get to them, but I was weak—dazed, half conscious because of a blow on the head. It was all just a nightmare to me! But I heard Mr. scream and scream and scream, and then—I saw—the poker burn into my child's forehead! I smelled the scorched flesh and from somewhere I got the strength to leap upon him—and then—the door was burst open—and—Mr. Langdon came in."

"He—he had been worried about us, she panted, her voice breaking now and coming back to the house, hear the cries. My husband rushed at him and they fought. Then suddenly Mary who had been lying in a moaning little heap on the floor, writhed—got to her knees—to her feet—and before I could stop her, began to dance wildly about the two men, laughing and shouting and singing. And then, while we stood there appalled, even Dan—sobered by it—she ran on—out of the house—into the street."

"Phillip was after her in a moment but it seemed hours before I could crawl to the door, and I saw—Mat disappearing down the street—an heard James Pollock make an insulting taunt. Then I was knocked down by my husband, who rushed by me with an oath."

"When I got up again Mr. Langdon was out of sight, and Dan and James Pollock were lying huddled in the path struggling to get to their feet."

Her voice dropped now and she finished quietly, firmly.

"Three hours later Phillip brought Mary home—wrapped in his coat. Her nightgown was in ribbons; her feet were torn and bloody where she had danced and run over stones and stumps in the woods near our home. Her hands were bruised from snatching trees and rocks by the way. She was in torture with the burn on her forehead, but she was—quite sane. An your honor, she had no recollection—anything that had happened after she saw her father advancing with the red hot poker."

"Will you tell us why that day is so clearly remembered?" asked Langdon.

"Because," she answered deliberately, "that was the night of Mary's first wild attack!"

"I object!" shouted the district attorney, but the judge frowned.

"This seems to me to be particularly relevant to Mr. Langdon's somewhat curious defense," he said. "I will let the question and answer stand."

"Will you tell us," said Langdon, "what brought on that attack and what you know of it? Don't tell it to me, but to the jury, who were not there?"

"I understand," she said softly, and Langdon sat down, overwhelmed by his own recollections of that terrible night and wondering where the frail little woman was getting the strength for the ordeal.

"It was early evening," said Mrs. Page, turning to the jurors. "Phillip—Mr. Langdon—had come to ask Mary to go to a ball game with him, for they were friends even then," she explained tenderly. "And while they were standing on the porch my—my—husband came home—drunk. He saw the two of them and accosted them, using

improper and insulting language. He didn't mean it—he didn't know what he was saying—but it was terrible for Mary, and she urged Phillip to leave at once. I heard them—and heard Dan's words—and I ran out to help, leaving the poker thrust into the hot coals of the range, for I had been fixing the fire."

"We—we got Dan into the house and on to a sofa in the kitchen at last, where he lay babbling about James Pollock, with whom he had been drinking and who was also—or who had tried to be—a friend of my daughter's." Again the whispering murmur of excitement swept through the room, but died of its own accord.

"Dan slept for a long time, and when he woke up he wanted more to drink."



"I heard James Pollock make an insulting taunt."

I had sent Mary to bed, and I was alone with him. I tried to reason with him, but he forgot I was his wife. He was insane with that awful thirst. He ordered me to bring him the bottle of whisky out of his cabinet, and when I wouldn't—he—he beat me. He threw me down and kicked me and struck me with a chair. And, though I tried to keep back a cry that would rouse Mary she—heard and came running down poor child, in her little nightdress."

"She screamed and ran forward and dragged at her father. Trying pitifully to protect me—and at last—he turned ed—upon her."

She shuddered and buried her face in her hands—her eyes tear blinded and her mouth distorted with the anguish of memory.

"And then—he saw—the poker—had forgotten—still thrust into the fire—and he dragged it out."

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[Next Installment Mary's Madness.]

Nut Cake

is simply delicious when made with

KC BAKING POWDER

Pure—Healthful—Economical

The highest grade of baking powder possible to buy and your money refunded if it fails to satisfy. Ask your dealer.

Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago



The Population of Mexico and Her Fighting Strength

At this time there is considerable speculation as to the strength of Mexico as a nation. The population of the republic has decreased materially during the last three years, and it is estimated that of the 56,000 protestants, the majority of them have left the country since the beginning of the revolution.

The estimated population of 1913 is given at 15,329,831. Of this number only 19 per cent were of the pure white race, mestizos 43 per cent and Indians about 38 per cent.

While the population has shown a decrease, the industrial and commercial conditions of Mexico since 1911 have been greatly disturbed by the various revolutionary outbreaks. The republic is a rich country, the mineral and oil deposits proving heavy producers, and despite the disturbed political conditions of the country the gold output for 1912 amounted to 138,182,076 pesos. The country is also rich in agricultural products during normal conditions.

The war strength of Mexico is variously estimated and on account of the different factions her strength as a fighting nation is strictly speculative. In normal times an army of 28,000 was held as the approximate strength of the Mexican national army and it was thought that prior to the fall

of President Diaz a well disciplined force with a fighting strength of about 40,000 was available, yet in the Madero revolution hardly more than 12,000 men were put into the field by Gen. Diaz, and these were badly clothed and maintained, and notwithstanding the modern weapons, some of which were indeed excellent, the army was to be considered more as a guerrilla force man as a well organized and a compact aggregation of fighting units. With all factions united and every available man put in the field it would be impossible for Mexico to muster an army of 100,000 men.

The navy includes one gunboat, Veracruz, built in 1903, of 1000 tons; two gunboats, Bravo and Moreles, built in 1904, of 1,200 tons each; one small cruiser, General Guerrero, built in 1904, of 1630 tons; one transport, Progresso, two corvettes, Yucantan and Zaragoza, three dispatch boats and several small vessels of little value.

No one familiar with the conditions of the two countries will doubt for a moment the ability of the United States to conquer Mexico, even to the extent of taking the entire country in case of war and if it became necessary. This is far from the desire of the American government. Every conceivable plan possible has been tried out by the Wilson administration in its efforts to restore peace in Mexico and end lawless raids made on our own border. The United States has suffered humiliation and the loss of citizens at the hands of Mexican bandits and with watchful waiting hoped for an adjustment of conditions in the republic without having to send troops across the border.

At last with a view of punitive purpose only in dealing with Villa and his bandits our troops are on Mexican soil. Every true American is praying that when the sole object of the invasion is accomplished that the trouble with our sister republic will end, and peace be restored throughout the land, but there is an under current feeling that the worst will come. A few days will tell the story.

Sign of Good Digestion.

When you see a cheerful and happy old lady you may know that she has good digestion. If your digestion is impaired or if you do not relish your meals take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach, improve the digestion and cause a gentle movement of the bowels. Obtainable everywhere.



For Detail Information See A. H. Wigle, Agent.

Your Favorite Picture Star Given Away With a Five Cent Package of

HUYLER'S Milk Chocolate

Either Plain or Almond.

Every "movie" actor or actress in America, we have their photographs. Get it at—

THE WALKER DRUG COMPANY

"IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR HEALTH"

PHONES 12 AND 13

SOMETHING ABOUT OUR WAR SECRETARY

(By A. E. Burges, Secretary Y. M. B. L.)

The commissioners' court is constantly being besieged by parties in various parts of the county who ask for new roads or better roads, but the court is compelled to turn down practically all these requests from the simple lack of funds. The \$12,000 per year that is now available for road building and maintenance will not go very far. If the 15-cent tax carries, there will be raised \$15,000 per year in addition, or a total of \$38,000, and the state will not get one cent of it.

Money raised by a special road tax will every cent be put on the roads and none of it will even be diverted to building bridges.

According to Runnels county law, every dollar that is raised by such special taxes for roads is spent in the precinct where it is raised. He roads that the precinct around Ballinger may get, for instance, will every cent be raised in Ballinger precinct, and the smaller towns of the county will not be called upon to pay tribute to the county seat.

Runnels county does not need anything better than well kept dirt roads and this special tax when added to the money already being received for this purpose will be fully sufficient to build and maintain such roads.

To summarize: the road funds

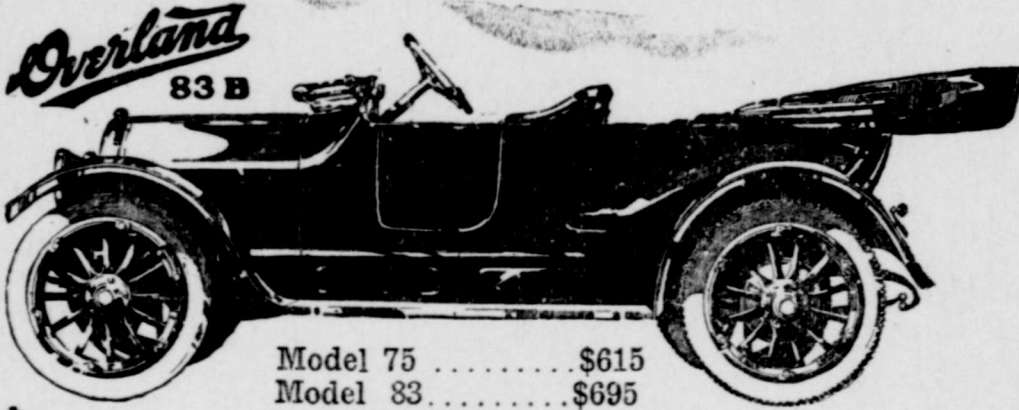
RELIABLE FORECAST FOR ESSANAY SERIAL

(From Review in Moving Picture World by Jas. S. McQuade.)

Note what the most reliable film magazine in America says of "The Strange Case of Mary Page," which commences in this paper today, and at the Princess Theatre tomorrow, matinee and night:

After viewing the first episode of Essanay's serial "The Strange Case of Mary Page," I was impressed that it was one of the most compelling photoplays I had ever seen. This opinion was uppermost in my mind at the time, notwithstanding the fact that I was clearly aware the two reels were but the first installment of a film story that would require 28 more reels to complete it.

Naturally I felt, after witnessing on the screen the mysterious tragedy in which Dave Pollock lay dead in a room in the Republic Hotel, beside the unconscious form of Mary Page, and the equally strange disappearance of her body in the twinkling of an eye, I felt, I repeat, an overweening desire (which every other spectator of the opening films will experience) to see the sequel. And this sequel, no doubt, will also have its concluding thrill that, in turn, will create a further desire to peer into the great mystery, and so on until the latter mystery, and But apart from the desire refer-



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

THINKER OR TINKER "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

are at present woefully inadequate but the passing of the 15-cent special tax would make the funds fully sufficient. Money raised by such a road tax will every dollar be spent on roads and that, too, in the precinct where it was raised and the state would not get any greater taxes from Runnels county. Could any plan of taxation for road building have more advantages or be more absolutely devoid of disadvantages?

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sheriff Puit and deputy of Paint Rock, passed through Ballinger Thursday, with Will Johnson, of Eden who they were taking to the insane asylum at Austin.

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

req to, there was a well-defined satisfaction in my mind that I had seen a photoplay that had held me with overmastering grip—a live, red-blooded picture in which men and women loved, lived and fought as real entities and not the first installment of a mere serial film story.

The characters mentioned in the cast given above are powerfully drawn. Mr. Walthall radiates artistic strength in the part of Philip Langdon, the accepted suitor of Mary Page, the character portrayed by Miss Edna Mayo. And Edna Mayo as Mary in these opening reels of the serial mystery does some of the best work I have ever seen her do before the camera.

For Your Child's Cough.

If your child has a cold, nose runs or coughs much get a small bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Its a pleasant Pine-Tar-Honey syrup, just what children like and just the medicine to soothe the cough and check the cold. After taking, children stop fretting sleep good and are soon entirely well. Insist on Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. 25c at your druggist.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST

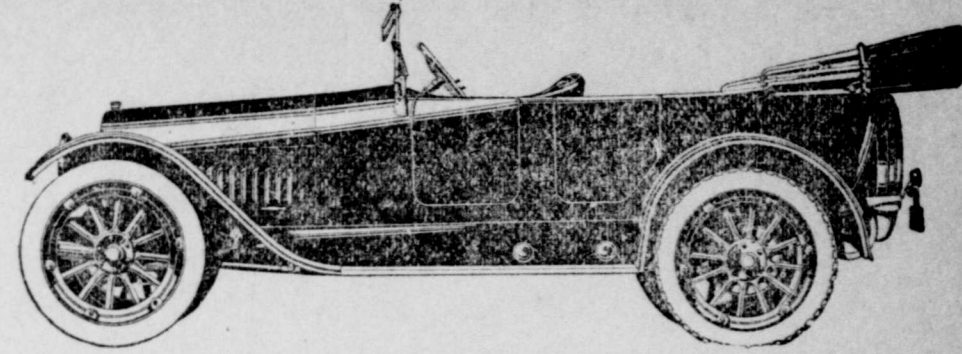
List of letters advertised, March 11, 1916.

Anderson Bush, L. Cummings, Mark Evans, Miss Flora Mae Fikes, Walter Flowers, N. J. Gray, Mrs. Jack House, Miss Mag. Jones, Arthur Joyce, Miss Lena Johnson, Georgia Milton, Mrs. Lottie Mitchell, Henry Roberson, Earl Smith, Wm. Thomas, Mrs. Media Williams.

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

W. A. Nance

Henry Jones



Bargains! Bargains!! Bargains!!! in SECOND HAND CARS

1 Brush, will run, \$40.00 cash.

1 Overland, dandy good car, tires all good, cost \$1100, will sell for \$350; \$200 cash balance \$12.50 per month. This car is worth \$500.

1 Auburn, 5 passenger, electric starter and lights, spare rim and tire, cost \$1850; will sell at \$450; \$250 cash balance next fall. A snap for some one on an up-to-date car.

1 new Ford will sell for \$15.00 off list.

1 4 passenger Metz, cost \$650 good as new, will take \$250 \$150 cash balance \$10 per month.

We Cut the Price on Everything for Autos Gasoline 20c. Spark Plugs Champion X 30c. Any Plug not over 50c. Dry Batteries 30c. See us—

BALLINGER AUTO COMPANY

Opposite Court House Lawn.

Telephone Number 505

Notice of Sheriff's Sale. The State of Texas, County of Runnels. In the Justice Court, Precinct No. One.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the justice court, Precinct No. One Runnels County, State of Texas, by Paul Tremmer Justice of the Peace for said precinct, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 29th day of August A. D. 1904, and directed and delivered to me as Constable of Precinct No. 1, Runnels County, Texas, I have levied upon and will offer for sale at the court house door in Runnels County, Texas, on the 4th day of April A. D. 1916, same being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on said day, at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following described real estate, to-wit: one-fifth of one-half undivided interest in and to the following described tract of land now in the name of W. G. Green and rendered by him the said W. G. Green for taxes and described as follows: 93 1-3 acres of land, abstract No. 893, survey No. 1, original grantee J. P. Freeman, 11 18-100 acres abstract No. 790, survey No. 5 original grantee G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co.

The above real estate is levied upon as the property of C. M. Carpenter and will be sold to satisfy a judgment rendered in the Justice Court of Precinct No. one,

Runnels County, on the 29th day of August A. D. 1904, in favor of The Currie-Noyes Co., and against the said C. M. Carpenter for the dollars, principal, with interest at the rate 6 per cent, per annum from August 29th, 1904 and the sum of seventy-one and 25-100 further sum of eight and No-100 dollars, costs, and all costs accruing by virtue of said suit.

Witness my hand this 9th day of March A. D. 1916.

J. D. PERKINS,
Sheriff Runnels County, Texas.
d10-17-24.

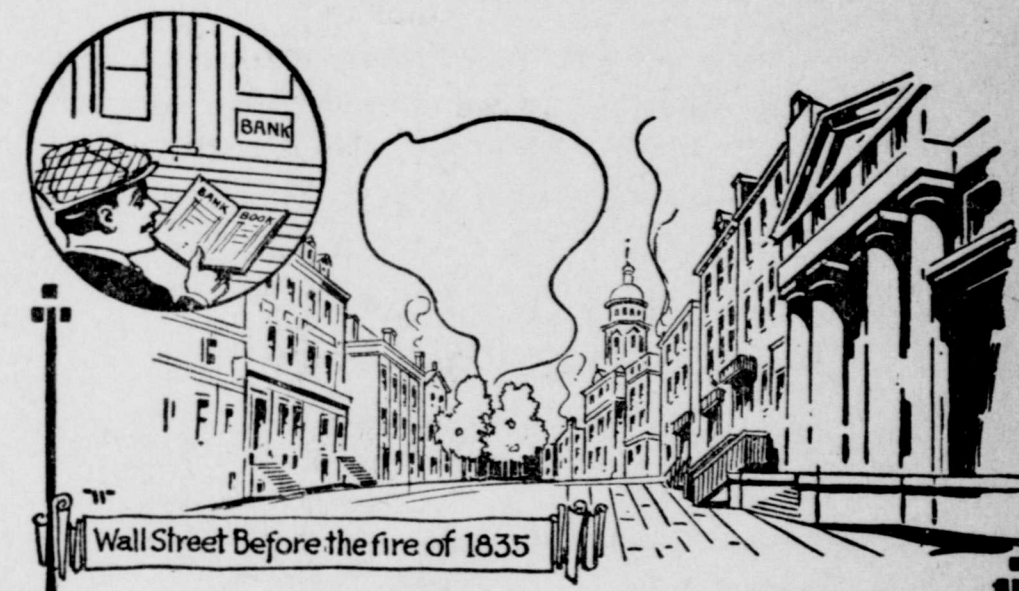
WILL NOT STAND FOR RE-ELECTION

John Weeks, who is one of the aldermen of the city of Ballinger says he positively will not stand for re-election as alderman at the coming April election as his time is needed at his place of business, but would suggest W. B. Ray, a man well qualified and the time to fill the position, as suitable for the office.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Indicated Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take a cube. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Miss Annie Van Doren left Thursday afternoon to visit her mother at Belton a few days.



☞ Savings deposited with us are as safe as an investment in a United States government bond, while the earning power of your money placed in our vaults is greater than if invested in government bonds.

☞ A bank book showing an ever increasing savings account is one of the most valuable things you can possess. It carries with it an assurance of independence, and a relief from worries for the future.

☞ The saving habit should be cultivated as a virtue, and you will find in it a pleasure that far exceeds your expectations.

☞ Get the habit now. Take a part of this week's earnings as a beginning.

☞ Start a bank account with us today.

Farmers and Merchants State Bank

Ballinger, Texas

The Bank that Helps You Do Things

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SOUTH BALLINGER NEWS

W. E. Branch left Monday for San Angelo on a short business trip.

Hugh Farquar of Hempstead, Texas, returned home Friday after a short visit to his uncle, E. D. Jackson.

Miss Leota Scott is visiting relatives in Kerrville, Texas.

Elliott Lowrey left last week for South Texas, on a short business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Baxter and Mr.

and Mrs. Murray and children of Winters, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hinde Sunday.

We are glad to report that Miss Martha Pagles and her little brother, Willie, who have been seriously ill with typhoid fever the past few weeks, are greatly improved.

ELBERTA PEACH.

C. L. and Dock Harter and W. O. Parisa of the Whaeth country were transacting business in Ballinger Friday.



The greatest of all Frank Spearman's railroad stories
SHOWN IN MOTION PICTURE AT THE QUEEN THEATRE EVERY SATURDAY.

(Continued from Yesterday)

In the dispatchers' office the chief was sitting at his desk and a dispatcher was on his trick at the instrument. He answered Arden instantly, took the startling message, walked hurriedly over to the chief and handed it to him:

H. C. W. Runaway car from cut-off on main line. Stop passenger at Baird.—L.

The dispatcher sprang to his train sheets and back with them to the chief who dictated the only possible answer:

Passenger left Baird four minutes ago.

It was too late to avoid a collision. They could only await the issue.

With Arden station left far behind, Helen, making the utmost possible speed in Seagrue's machine, scanned the track ahead for a glimpse of the wild car. Resolved at any cost to overtake it, she was running the ma-

chine on the right of way and on the track itself in her determined effort. When she caught sight of the runaway, no one was to be seen upon it, but she knew Rhinelander and Storm were inside and as she began to overhaul the chase, she sounded her horn insistently. The two men, leaving Spike, who in the face of the common danger had pulled himself partly together, looked out of the side door. To their amazement they saw at their heels Helen bumping violently along in Seagrue's machine. She signaled them excitedly. She tried to shout to them but could not make a word heard above the deafening noises. Rhinelander and Storm did make out, however, that she wanted them to go to the top of the car and the two men climbed the side ladder again.

Helen, still close behind, scribbled note, folded it hurriedly, took shoe, stuck the note inside

careful aim, threw it up on top of the car. The men secured the shoe and read the note:

Passenger due—Must ditch car—Jump.

Rhinelander and Storm looked at each other and looked down the line. The smoke of the passenger train rose on the horizon. There was nothing to do but what Helen directed. They thought of Spike below, but Helen was calling to them and without further delay the two men jumped one after the other down into the machine. They told Helen of Spike's plight. She nodded as if the difficulty were no more than a detail, slued the machine from between the rails, drove around the outfit car, slowed along side it and all three shouted. Spike, hearing his name, listened and sat up. He saw the machine outside the door and crawled forward but he was unequal to a leap.—Rhinelander and Storm urged him to make every effort. He got to his feet and did the best he could toward a jump. The men together half caught and half pulled him into the machine. With the three aboard, Helen sped on ahead of the runaway.

Storm had decided what to do. "I'll drop off the hind end, Helen," he exclaimed, "and derail the car."

She caught his idea. "Quick!" she cried. "No time to lose."

Storm rolled over the back of the machine and dropped to the ground. A bridge spanned an arroyo just ahead. Running forward, Storm caught up such loose rocks as he could reach and placed them along the track. Helen, choosing a negotiable point, turned her machine courageously on the right of way and steered it safely down the embankment. The outfit car struck the rocks Storm had thrown on the track. It reeled, plunged wildly into the air and shot headlong over the bridge into the bottom of the arroyo.

In the distance the oncoming passenger train was whistling for a crossing close ahead. Storm running back to the track, cleared it hurriedly of the obstructions. The engineer of the train, scenting trouble, tried to check his train, but it was too late and Storm, to save himself, dropped down between the ties and hung there till the heavy train hurtled past. No engine driver was ever more relieved than the man in the passenger cab, when he saw himself safely across. He stopped his train. From the foot of the bridge, Helen, Spike and Rhinelander were making their way to the top and were with Storm when the crew and passengers came back. The engineman angrily told the conductor the trouble. But after Storm's brief story, he was as grateful as he had been indignant.

The conductor, knowing the anxiety

among the dispatchers, urged his passengers on board and the train hastened on. The moment it pulled into Arden the conductor gave the details to the operator and the latter wired headquarters.

In the dispatchers' office it was the chief himself who jumped to the instrument when he heard the Arden call. It was the chief who took the message telling how Helen and Storm had saved the train. But the chief, as he wiped his face with his handkerchief, reflected that it was only another incident in the day's work on the rail, happily, instead of tragically, closed.

At the bridge Spike was trying to express his gratefulness to the three who had rescued him. They left the scene together in the commandeered machine; and with perhaps a little better understanding of one another than any of them had yet reached.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Take Po-Do-Lax in Spring

In winter our blood gets thick, our pores close, we feel tired and dull when hot days come. What we need is a spring liver tonic, something to rid our system of winter's accumulated waste. Po-Do-Lax will do it. It stimulates the bile, empties the bowels. The organs become more active and in a little while you feel like new. Don't neglect cleaning out your system. Take Do-Do-Lax and you will feel fine. 50c at your drug-gist.

COURT TAKES REST UNTIL NEXT MONDAY

After passing on the case of John Jackson, a negro, charged with bootlegging, Friday morning, the court excused the jury for the present week. Monday morning court will take up other cases, and a number of cases have been set for the third week.

John Jackson, better known in Ballinger as "Peg Leg" had just been indicted by the grand jury for selling liquor. When brought into court he plead guilty and begged for the mercy of the court. The jury fixed his punishment at one year, and the judge passed sentence in the negro.

Two other negroes and two white men who had just been indicted, were brought into court Friday morning, but announced that they were not ready for trial and stated that they would employ lawyers and fight their cases. One of the white men charged with violating the local option law and two negroes are charged with "bootlegging." The other white man was charged with swindling, having mortgaged property that did not exist. These cases will be called later, during the present term and will probably be disposed of as the defendants have been in jail some time and have not been able to make bond.

Six Sentenced to Pen.

After excusing the jury for the week Friday morning Judge Goodwin asked the sheriff to bring the prisoners who had been convicted into court. They were lined up and saying they had nothing to say as to why sentence should not be passed on them, the court proceeded to sentence them for the respective terms recommended by the jurors that convicted them:

John Jackson alias "Peg Leg" was sentenced for two years for bootlegging.

Fleix Jackson, negro, two years for burglary.

Chas. Chase negro, two years for burglary.

Josi A. Valasque, Mexican, two years for forgery.

Ben Scotty, alias "Whistling Rufus," negro, three years for bootlegging.

Jack Jones, negro, two years for hog theft.

Lee Drennan and Earl Younger, who were convicted at the last term of court, and who broke jail before the court could pass sentence on them, will be sentenced later. Attorneys for Drennan are preparing a motion to present to the court asking for a new hearing, while the negro Earl Younger stated that he was not ready to be sentenced. When the court gets ready to sentence him the negro will probably not be consulted as to his wishes in the matter.

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.

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

TRAVEL THE BRIGHT WAY

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y.

METHODIST BEGIN WORK NEXT SUNDAY

The local pastor Rev. E. R. Stanford of the Methodist church is busy advertising and arranging for a revival to begin at his church next Sunday. The pastor will be assisted by Rev. Stanford a kinsman of the pastor and the meeting will be in charge of Stanford and Stanford.

The schedule of services have not been announced and these will be arranged after the meeting begins, but there will probably be two services each day at the usual hour.

Rev. Stanford is soliciting the aid of the singers and hopes to make the singing a feature of the revival.

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

Mrs. Earl Collins and little daughter, left Thursday for Waco to visit relatives and friends a few weeks.

Do You Want to Take Trip
I am going to start on an auto trip to Post City Monday. Can carry two or three passengers Phone 577. W. R. White. 17-2td pd.

Thee Ideal Barber Shop
Wants You to Use
5 in 1
Guaranteed to relieve Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair and "Milk Crust" on babies. GUARANTEE: Apply freely each day for 12 days. Wash or Shampoo the hair the 6th and 13th days. If you are not then satisfied your money will be returned.
CHAS. A. FAVOR & CO., Mfgs.
Houston, Texas.

B. A. Mattheison of Olfm, and J. P. Sprinkles, of the Winters country, were transacting business in Ballinger Thursday.

Watch the Fords Go By.

F. D. COOKE, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office over Pearce's
Drug Store, Ballinger.

LOW RATES TO FT. WORTH via THE TEXAS & PACIFIC RAILWAY FOR THE BIG FAT STOCK SHOW MARCH 11th TO 18th RARE EXHIBITS OF FINE STOCK AND LARGE LIST OF SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES. YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT. See local Agents for special rates on certain days, train service, etc., or write, A. D. BFL, GEO. D. HUNTER, Assl. Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. Pass. Agt. DALLAS, TEXAS

FOR
Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing
PHONE 97
SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS
Hutchins Avenue Ballinger, Texas

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

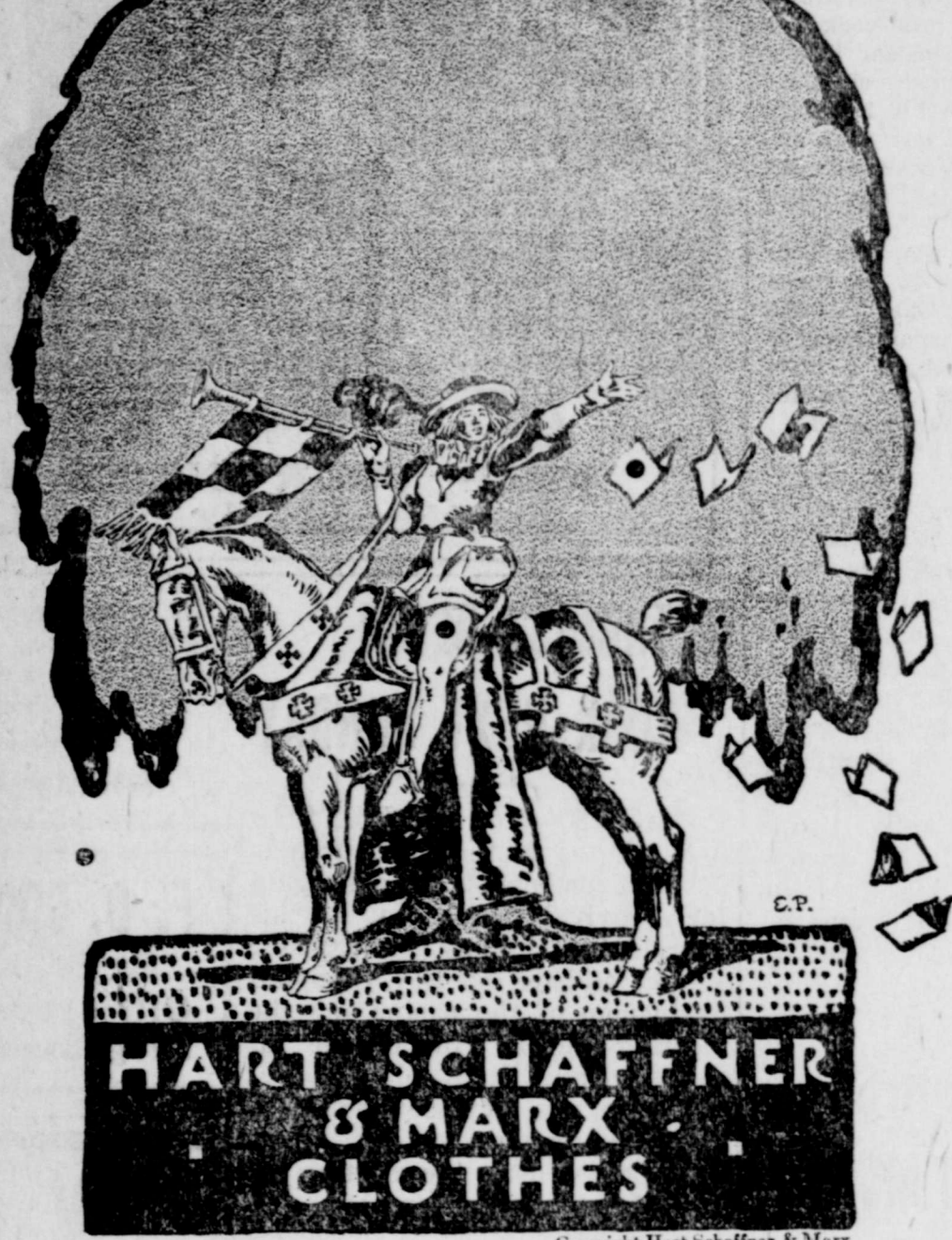
Feed the Cow that Feeds You.
Trico Mixed Feed for cows, cotton seed meal for cows, bran, chops, oats, chicken feed, hay, etc. We deliver feed for man and beast in any quantity.
L. B. Stubbs
Grocer and Baker
'Phones 93 and 94

Statement of Condition of
...THE...
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER
March 7th 1916

Resource.	
Loans and discounts	\$330,223.22
U. S. Bonds	101,500.00
Banking house, F. & F.	25,000.00
Stock Federal Reserve Bank	3,800.00
Bills of Exchange (Cotton)	50,129.61
Cash and Exchange	167,262.00
	\$677,914.83
Liabilities.	
Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	50,294.09
Circulation	97,800.00
Deposits	429,820.74
	\$677,914.83

We invite attention to the above statement and on its merits solicit the deposits and financial patronage of the good people in our territory.

THE STYLE BOOK



You need the spring Style Book

IT SHOWS that you can be well dressed for a small investment.

It pictures the most popular suits in America, Varsity Fifty Five (there's one for every taste).

It tells you the correct thing to wear for every occasion. It gives you authorized style news.

If you don't receive a copy, tell us; we'll see that you get one; the spring models are here now; have us show you. Prices \$18 and up



HIGGINBOTHAM-CURRIE-WILLIAMS Co.
BALLINGER'S GREATEST STORE



BIG AUTO HOUSE DELIVERS 2 CARS

R. E. McWilliams, of the Talpa country, was here Friday and purchased from the Higginbotham Currie, Williams Co., a Baby Grand Chevrolet car, and returned home in the modern way of traveling.

Jas. E. Brewer also purchased from the Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., a new car Friday. Mr. Brewer gets the new Hudson Super Six, seven passenger. This is among the high price cars and runs right along in class with the Apperson, another one of the better cars carried by the Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co.

This auto agency have a shipment of new cars en route and hope to receive them by the time they have room in their garage. They have a full page ad in the Banner-Ledger this week, detailing the advantages offered in the cars they are selling, and K. E. Lindrose, is a new man in the auto department and will take pleasure in prescribing the proper remedy when you get the fever.

With five cars to select from the Higginbotham people find it easy to supply your wants in the auto line. They handle the Apperson, Hudson, Case, Buick, Chevrolet and Saxon.

Colds Quickly Relieved.

Many people cough and cough—from the beginning of Fall right through to Spring. Others get cold after cold. Take Dr. King's New Discovery and you will get almost immediate relief. It checks your cold, stops the racking, rasping, tissue-tearing cough, heals the inflammation, soothes the raw tubes. Easy to take. Antiseptic and Healing. Get a 50 cents bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. "It is certainly a great medicine and I keep a bottle of it continually on hand" writes W. C. Jessiman, Franconia, N. H. Money back if not satisfied.

NAZARENE REVIVAL

HOLDS OVER SUNDAY

Revs. Ellis and Ellis were on the streets yesterday afternoon in a street service and talked to a large crowd that gathered at the corner of the First National Bank.

These men are conducting from two to three services daily, and the service at the church south of the court house is well attended.

While the attendance at the morning services are not so large this service is the most interesting one and those who attend are enthusiastic for the success of the meeting.

Rank Foolishness

You occasionally see it stated that colds do not result from cold weather. That is rank foolishness. Were it true colds would be as prevalent in midsummer as in midwinter. Microbe that causes colds flourishes in damp, cold weather. To get rid of a cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effectual and is highly recommended by people who have used it for many years as occasion required, and know its real value. Obtainable everywhere.

DR. WILLIAMS IN THREE ADDRESSES

Dr. C. B. Williams spoke twice yesterday at the Bible Institute in progress at the First Baptist church, and three times today. He is also billed for two speeches tomorrow, and those who are attending are being well paid for their time.

Dr. Williams will also remain over Sunday and will close the institute Sunday night. Deacon M. H. Wolfe will arrive here tomorrow and be the speaker for ten o'clock Sunday morning and also for the Sunday afternoon services. Mr. Wolfe attended the institute one year ago, and those who heard him will no doubt make an effort to be present again on this occasion.

The attendance at the institute hold up well and the closing days are proving the most interesting ones to those who are attending.

Five pounds good Pea Berry Coffee for one dollar. Roten's Grocery Store. Phone 101.

PRINCESS THEATRE...

Monday Night Return Engagement of Pate Family

Owing to the fact of many failing to see this marvelous family, we will give our patrons a real treat again.

Also Extraordinary! First episode of the thrilling serial—**"THE IRON CLAW"**

with PEARL WHITE, Sheldon Lewis, and Creighton Hale. Here Monday's for 14 weeks. Story by Arthur Stringer, and produced by Pathe. Greatest Flood Scene Ever Pictured. AND REGULAR PROGRAM.

Only 10c.

INDICTED CANDIDATE FOR STATE TREASURER

Austin, Tex., March 16.—Information came to light today, that the Travis county grand jury in its report of March 9, returned four indictments against Lon D. Morgan, tax collector of Johnson county, and a candidate for state treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on July 22.

Three of these indictments charge failure to pay into the state treasurer funds collected by Mr. Morgan within the prescribed time, this constituting the alleged offense of misapplication of public money.

The fourth alleges that on Nov. 4, 1914, "Lon D. Morgan offered to bribe, and did bribe, C. C. Quillin, chief bookkeeper of the comptroller's department."

Miss Maurine Moore left Friday at noon for San Angelo to visit her uncle Joe Westbrooks and to attend the Elk's ball in that city this week.

PRINCESS THEATRE, TUESDAY March 21st.

OSCAR GRAHAM and his same well known company, in **"A Soldier of Japan"**

Four Acts of live pulsing Comedy-drama depicting a theme of present day importance. Beautiful Oriental Scenery. Seats on sale at Walker Drug Co. PRICES—

25c, 50c, and 75c;



TONIGHT

PICTURE PROGRAM

An Edison feature of dramatic worth with a competent cast of film stars, including, Robert Brower, Bigelow Cooper, Gertrude McCoy and others—

"FRIEND WILSON'S DAUGHTER."

A revolutionary story with a correct back ground. "HEARST - VITAGRAPH NEWS PICTORIAL" with styles, new news, and cartoon comedy all in one.

Also Vitagraph comedy, presenting Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew in "BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS."

Tomorrow "The Strange Case of Mary Page" Matinee and night.

Admission 10c

MORTUARY.

Little Rose Lee Delemater.

Little Rose Lee Delemater, the nine year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Delemater died at 1 o'clock Thursday night and the remains were tenderly laid to rest in the Ballinger cemetery at 4:30 o'clock p. m. Friday. Rev. T. C. Jester, conducting the funeral services. The Ledger joins many friends in condolence and sympathy for the bereaved parents left to mourn the death of their loved one.

Watch the Fords Go By.

PLACES UNFORTUNATE MAN IN ASYLUM

Deputy Sheriff DeMerville returned at noon Friday from Austin, where he went to place Dr. Zachery in the asylum. Mr. DeMerville had no trouble with the unfortunate man, and it is believed that Dr. Zachery will be restored to health after a few months treatment.

Watch the Fords Go By.



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. Hence 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, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. ©

QUEEN THEATRE

TONIGHT

TODAY'S PROGRAM

On account of wreck on Santa Fe regular Universal program failed to arrive. We will show other good pictures.

Admission 10 CENTS

STUBBS GROCERY AND BAKERY DRESSING UP

L. B. Stubbs has added greatly to his grocery department by installing new sanitary grocery counters and display cases. The new furniture enables the keeping of groceries in a closed case free from exposure to dirt and the clerks can handle them in the most sanitary way. At the same time every line carried is displayed in a most attractive way. It's just the modern way of doing things that keeps the Ballinger merchants in the forefront of the procession in merchandising. Ballinger stores are equal to any and better than many towns larger than Ballinger and when a citizen

leaves home to do their shopping it surely is for the sake of taking the trip and not in hopes that they might better their condition.

How to Prevent Croup

When the child is subject to attacks of croup, see to it that he eats a light evening meal, as an overloaded stomach may bring on an attack, also watch for the first symptom—hoarseness, and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse. Obtainable Everywhere.

Mrs. Max Russell of the Leandary country, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. McKenzie and family a few days this week.

Watch the Fords Go By.

DAILY RECORD AND DAILY LEDGER \$3.70

If you want your local paper, giving the local news and the cream of the latest telegraph dispatches, and a good state daily paper, here's your chance to get on at a very low rate. We have perfected arrangements with the Fort Worth Daily Record whereby we can give you the Daily and Sunday Record—seven days in the week and The Daily Ledger for six months for \$3.70. The regular price of the two papers for six months is \$5.50; you save \$1.80 and get the papers until after the election and may be until after the war. Get your order in today. This applies to both new and old subscribers.

The Ballinger State Bank and Trust Co. Ballinger, Texas

Condensed Statement at the Close of Business March 7th, 1916.

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and Discount	\$126,566 88	Capital Stocoe	\$60,000.00
Bills of Exchange (Cotton)	14,476 81	Surplus and Unevided Profits	14,800.44
Banking House, Fur. and Fix.	24,523.50	Deposits	145,974 22
Guaranty Fund	3,194 41		
Cash and Exchange	52,013.06		
Total	\$220,774 66	Total	\$220,774 66

The Above Statement is Correct
CHAS. S. MILLER, President and Cashier



The Solid Foundation

of this bank is its ample capital and big surplus, every dollar of which is for the protection of our deposits. An account here means doing business with a solid concern, and an institution it is no small advantage to be connected with.

The Ballinger State Bank & Trust Co.
Ballinger, Texas