

THE DAILY LEDGER.

VOLUME XI

MEMBER UNITED PRESS

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 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"



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

"Most stylish suit in America"

THAT'S what Hart Schaffner & Marx Varsity Fifty Five is called by the best dressed young men of the country; you'll see why when you see this suit. Dixie weave \$15; others \$7.50 to \$25.

Here in one, two, or three button variations; note the high waisted effect; it's the smart touch young men want.

HIGGINBOTHAM-CURRIE-WILLIAMS & CO.
BALLINGER'S GREATEST STORE

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes.

VILLA CHASE TO RUN TO SUCCESS

WASHINGTON, April 7.—Secretary Lansing set at rest all rumors to the effect that the United States troops would be withdrawn from Mexico at present, or at any future time until the expedition for which the troops entered Mexico was successfully completed.

Mr. Lansing sent messages to El Paso last night in answer to protest coming from the border cities. The administration is determined on carrying out its purposes, and no suggestions from the Carranza de facto government looking to the withdrawal of the troops will be entertained.

Tuesday, Ariz., April 7.—Three United States citizens and one Spaniard were killed yesterday by Mexican bandits nine miles south of Rosario, Sinaloa, Mexico, according to advices received here today from Mazatlan at the offices of the Southern Pacific railroad company.

Former Conductor Wallace F. C. Burke and Roderick Davidson, Americans and former Conductor Rodrigo, a Spaniard, were the victims, according to the railroad report.

Burke, former agent at Morro, was being moved with his family and household goods by the section force from Acaponeta to Rosario and was to be employed as agent at Presidio. Hand cars and baggage were robbed of all valuables.

The bandits compelled the section men to place the bodies on the handcars and bring them to Rosario station.

Special Agent Jas. W. Keys took charge of the bodies and sent them from Rosario to Mazatlan.

LIFE OF BANK WRECKER THREATENED

PUEBLO, Colo., April 7.—Evidence was introduced in court this morning showing that the life of W. B. Slaughter, charged with bank wrecking had been threatened, and the court granted a change of venue to Denver, and the case will be called for trial in that city on Thursday of next week.

FIRE COMPANY SAVES NEGRO'S HOME.

An alarm about nine o'clock Friday morning called the Volunteer Fire Company to the home of Will Jones, on Seventh street just south of the A. & S. depot. The roof of the house was burning when the fire company arrived and saved the property.

A. E. Kreel, a prominent oil man of Beaumont, left Friday morning for Coleman on a business trip and will be joined this afternoon by his wife and little son en route home. Mrs. Kreel had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Dooze for several weeks.

Oats Wanted, The Miller Mercantile Co. 6-df.

24 PER CENT IN WHEAT REDUCTION

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The government crop report made public today indicates a twenty-four per cent reduction in winter wheat crop. The drought and hard freezes during the winter destroyed much of the crop.

SOLDIERS STRIKE TRAIL OF BANDIT

SAN ANTONIO, April 7.—Consul Letcher, stationed at Chihuahua, reports that two hundred cavalrymen of Dodd's battalion have struck a warm trail of Villa and are reported to be near the bandit again.

Consul Letcher's report says that Villa passed through Cisnaguilla on the morning of April 4th and was fleeing south with a detachment of bandits. According to the Chihuahua consul's report thousands of Carrancistas have been stationed south of Satevo to head off Villa and prevent his escape towards Parral.

FROST PREDICTED FOR TONIGHT

DALLAS, April 7.—Warning has been sent out by the weather bureau to points in northeast Texas predicting a heavy frost tonight. The forecast says the temperature will drop to 26 degrees at Amarillo.

POLITICAL COMMITTEE IN SESSION

HILLSBORO, April 7.—The State Democratic Executive Committee convened here today. Little progress had been made up to late hour in settling the question of a double primary for the senatorial race. This question is being contested by both those who favor and oppose the second primary law.

John Hart, sales manager of the John Deere Plow Co., is the guest of the local dealers Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., today. Mr. Hart is a pioneer salesman of the John Deere Co., and has sold the plows for turning under many acres of sod in the Sunny Southland during the years gone by.

TORPEDO QUESTION UP AGAIN

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The administration is thoroughly convinced that the Sussex was destroyed by a German torpedo and the German government will be held responsible for the disaster. Without waiting for a statement from Germany, which was requested some time ago, the cabinet is in session today considering the trouble.

Ambassador Gerard does not believe the situation is serious, and it will be adjusted in the course of time.

Watch the Fords Go By.



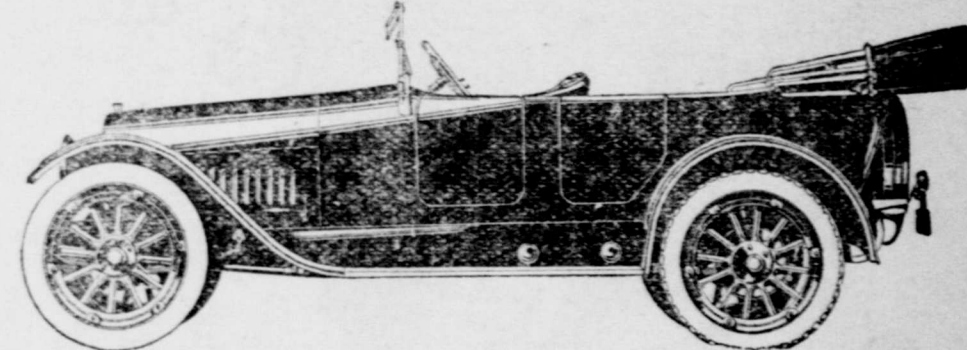
TONIGHT

PICTURE PROGRAM

Thomas A. Edison Inc., proffers Margaret Prussing Cora Linton, Carlton King, and Augustus Phillips, in—"THE RING OF THE BORGHIAS."—A touch—a caress—from the beautiful Lola means death, certain, and terrible, by the poisoned ring. Four acts of mysterious fascination as we watch the ignoble vampire, like the sinuous snake, gather her victims in its coils, till the poisoned ring brings to the prisoner its toll—"An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." Hearst-Vitagraph News Pictorial and a funny Vitagraph Comedy—"All For the Love of a Girl." 6,000 Feet

Admission . . . 10c

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 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

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Company.

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

Don't forget to vote tomorrow.

Good roads or bad roads, that's the question to be voted on tomorrow. How will you vote?

From an agricultural standpoint optimism certainly prevails over this country at this particular time. Peace disturbances are not disturbing the peaceful mind of the busy farmer.

A carload of eggs were shipped out this week, which is a common occurrence now-a-days. The drought did not effect the poultry industry but the cash revenue aids the farmer in keeping out of debt.

The election tomorrow will settle the road question in this country one way or the other for some time to come. There is no use to keep paying election expenses if the people don't want to improve the roads.

We would like to meet every Overland owner in the county. Come to see us. O'Kelly & Walton.

COLEMAN SCHOLASTICS 747; INCREASE OF 63

The 1916 census of Coleman Independent School District shows 747 scholastics, which is an increase of 63 over the previous year. The census was taken by Mrs. Hugh Knox.

The Santa Anna independent district shows 456 scholastics, an increase of 21 over the previous year. The Talpa census shows 133 scholastics this year, as compared with 123 last year.

In last year's county census there were 5,194 scholastics. It is probable this year's census will equal if not exceed last year's record. The scholastic age this year is from 7 to 17 years inclusive. Formerly the scholastic age was from 7 to 16 inclusive.—Coleman Democrat.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take as directed. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, or 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

J. B. Shaakerford, of Abilene, general traffic manager of the A. & S. Ry., was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday.

Albert Gentry, of the Marie country, was in Ballinger on business Wednesday.

THE WESTERN UNION ANNOUNCES NEW SERVICE

The Western Union Telegraph Company announces that its offices are now prepared to execute small commissions such as the purchase of flowers, candy fruits, cigars, books, etc., for the accommodation of patrons at distant points. This is in effect an extension of the Western Union Money Transfer Service, and represents the latest development in the policy of the management of that company to place its nationwide organization at the disposal of its patrons.

Under the plan now in effect, any one who desires to arrange for the delivery of flowers, or gifts, or remembrances of any kind, or for the transacting of any other small commission involving the disbursement of money at distant points, no longer needs to know some one at the distant point who will fill the order or execute the commission. All that is necessary is to wire the amount to the Western Union Manger at the point of delivery, through the medium of the company's regular Money Transfer Service, and to incorporate in the transfer message requisite instructions regarding the purchase and delivery of the articles desired, or whatever other commission may be involved.

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 druggist.

J. W. Shepard, of Brownwood, who had been looking after business affairs in Ballinger, returned home Thursday afternoon.

Bad breath, bitter taste, dizziness and a general 'no account' feeling is a sure sign of a torpid liver. Herbine is the medicine needed. It makes the liver active vitalizes the blood, regulates the bowels and restores a fine feeling of energy and cheerfulness. Price 50. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

CASTORIA

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

Watch the Fords Go By.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All Copy for Political Announcements must be accompanied by Cash.

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 22nd:

For District Judge of the 35th Judicial District: JOHN W. GOODWIN.
Representative 11th District: WALLACE E. HAWKINS.

For County Clerk: W. C. McCARVER, C. C. COCKRELL, H. G. SECREST, A. L. SPANN.

For Tax Assessor: C. C. SCHUCHARD, T. H. CURRY, JOE TULLY, WILLIE STEPHENS, L. R. LITTLE.

For County Attorney: G. 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.

Watch the Fords Go By.

Chicago Society Women Form Cavalry Troop for War time.

Chicago, April 7.—If the United States goes to war it will be the thunder of hoofs for Chicago women, not the nurse's cap and apron. Maids and matrons from the exclusive Lake Shore drive district have formed a cavalry troop and are drilling weekly in the First cavalry riding academy, North Clark street.

They are practicing formations and the charge, and a band adds to the elat of the drills, inspiring horses and riders. The troops includes Mrs. Howard Linn, Miss Janet Miller, Miss Elizabeth Clare, Miss A. Brophy, Mrs. S. Travis, Mrs. Edith Rucker and more than a dozen other society women recruits.

VIRGINIA FARMER Restored to Health by Vinol.

Altee, Va.—I was weak, run-down, no appetite, my blood was poor, I could not sleep nights and was rapidly losing flesh, but I am a farmer and had to work. Medicines had failed to help me until I took Vinol. After taking three bottles my appetite is fine, I sleep well, my blood is good and I am well again.—Orland W. Borkey.

Vinol, our delicious cod liver, and iron tonic without oil, is guaranteed to overcome weak, run-down conditions, chronic coughs, colds and bronchitides. The City Drug Store, Ballinger, Texas.

W. L. Ellis, one of the Brownwood cotton buyers, who had been visiting and looking after business affairs in Ballinger the past few days, returned home Thursday afternoon.

For the stomach and bowel disorders of babies McGee's Baby Elixir is a remedy of genuine merit. It acts quickly, is pure, wholesome and pleasant to take. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by The Walker Drug Co.

RATES FOR Classified Ads

IN THE WEEKLY MANNER 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—An experienced cook at once. City Hotel, Rowena. 7-2td.

CLASS IN OIL PAINTING—Miss Etta Mea Gowens will teach a class in painting. See her paintings at Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., and see Miss Gowens for particulars. 7-3dpd

WANTED—Your hogs. Highest market price paid for hogs. J. H. Taylor, Ballinger, Phone 3302. 6-2td2tw.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—At a bargain, if sold quickly, nice bungalow, five-rooms, both with sewerage connections, front and back porch, hall, sleeping porch, cellar, garden spot, cement walks. A very convenient place, close in. Phone 470 or call at 205 5th street. 7-2d1tw

22 Rifle, good as new, cost \$15.00 to trade for good wheel. C. C. Gilliam, the leading tailor, 7-3td

READ THIS—The N. F. Norris property, a five room house on Broadway, also property on Murrell St., cheap and on very liberal terms. See Brazelton at Reeders. 6-3td

PIANO BARGAIN—We have two standard makes choice instruments, practically new. Your choice of the two at a bargain, as we have no use for two. Phone 179. 1f3td

FOR SALE—A second hand cook stove in good condition, has water pipes in box ready for connection, may be seen at E. Allison & Son's store. A bargain. Phone 27 or 161. dtf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Bedroom, modern conveniences. Mrs. J. K. Hut-ton. 7-2td

LOST.

LOST—about Feb. 15, one green Portier curtain, with brown autumn leaf border. Will pay reasonable reward for return of curtain to Ledger office. 5-3td

MICHELIN-FOUNDED-1892

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

We would like to meet every Overland owner in the county. Come to see us. O'Kelly & Walton.

Watch the Fords Go By.

Rev. W. H. Doss and daughter, Miss Lena Bell left Thursday afternoon for DeLeon. Rev. Doss had been visiting in our city and his daughter returned home with him.

Economy in buying a refrigerator is not in buying cheap.



"Save at the spigot, but lose at the bung-hole" is exactly what happens to the person who buys a cheap refrigerator to save money. The biggest expense connected with a refrigerator is not the first cost, but the ice cost.

Here's the BIG chance to SAVE—Get the Automatic

With its eight honest-made, heat-resisting walls, the heat is kept out and your ice bills kept down to a minimum in the

Automatic Refrigerator

It begins to save you money from the very day you put into use. It pays for itself time and time again—and it will give you perfect service in the taking care of your food—to say nothing of giving you an abundance of cold drinking water, without the use of extra ice.

Let us show you the Automatic.

Hall Hardware Company

Ballinger, Texas

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

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



Every other car on the road is a Ford; more than half the cars bought this year will be Fords. There's a mighty good reason. Ford cars are filling a place in every field of human activity. Cost about two cents a mile to operate and maintain. Better order yours today. Runabout \$390; Touring car \$440; Coupelet \$590; Town car \$640; Sedan \$740. All prices f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas



Are you going to hide your money in a hole in the ground or in your house and always be worried fearing that you may be watched by a robber?

No. It is the robber's business to learn who keeps money hidden, and he will kill you, if he must, to steal. Be a careful man.

Make Our Bank Your Bank.

...THE...

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER
MEMBER OF FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM



**No guess work
You can know**

You will get good results and have healthful, wholesome foods by using

KC BAKING POWDER

Ask your grocer—he knows

**WHO CAN VOTE IN
ROAD TAX ELECTION**

The impression prevails among some that none but land owners can participate in the road tax election tomorrow. Under the law governing this election every qualified voter who renders property for taxes, be it nothing but a Waterbury watch, is entitled to vote. If the people vote for the road tax the cost to you will be not more than 15 cents on the \$100 valuation, and the commissioners court have the right to levy any amount less than 15 cents.

The man who renders \$1000 worth of property and owns a wagon and team can make the \$1.50 tax that it will cost him at a 15 cent rate, back in a few hours and will be given employment from time to time for his idle team. The man who only renders \$100 worth of property will only be out 15 cents per year, and any man in the county should not object to paying 15 cents per year if he can help the county he claims home have good roads.

An effort is being made to close up all the business houses tomorrow from twelve to one o'clock and the merchants will devote the time to voting and asking others to go to the polls and vote. For Commissioners' Precinct No. 1, Ballinger property owners will pay a majority of the tax, yet the money will all go to improving roads outside of the city limits. Each precinct, however, will receive its proportionate part of the tax money, the Ballinger precinct receiving all that it pays in, and the money derived from taxes in this precinct will all be used in building roads in this precinct.

A big advantage to be gained in the adoption of this tax will be the perfecting of plans for working convict labor on the streets. The county will have money with which to employ a road foreman, or an overseer to put in charge of the hands and when violators of the law are arrested and have no money with which to pay their fine they will not be allowed to remain in jail at the expense of the county, but will be given work on the public roads until their fine is paid. This will lessen crime of minor nature, and keep the county free of worthless vagrants.

Why Constipation Injures.
The bowels are the natural sewerage system of the body. When they become obstructed by constipation a part of the poisonous matter which they should carry off is absorbed into the system, making you feel dull and stupid, and interfering with the digestion and assimilation of food. This condition is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. Obtainable everywhere.

WHO GOT IT.

The party who borrowed The Ledger's numbering machine will do us quite a favor if they will return the machine at once. We need the machine almost every day. We forgot who we loaned it to and we suppose the party who borrowed it forgot to return it.

To have a fine healthy complexion—the liver must be active, the bowels regular and the blood pure. All this is brought about by using Herbine. It thoroughly scours the liver, stomach and bowels, puts the body in fine condition and restores that clear, pink and white complexion so much desired by ladies. Price 50c. Sold by The Alker Drug Co.

A QUICK SALE BARGAIN.
A Good 3 Room House on 9th. St. 60 Foot Lot East front. \$239.99 if sold this week. R. P. CONN, Phone 320. 5-3td

Oats Wanted, The Miller Mercantile Co. 6-dtf.

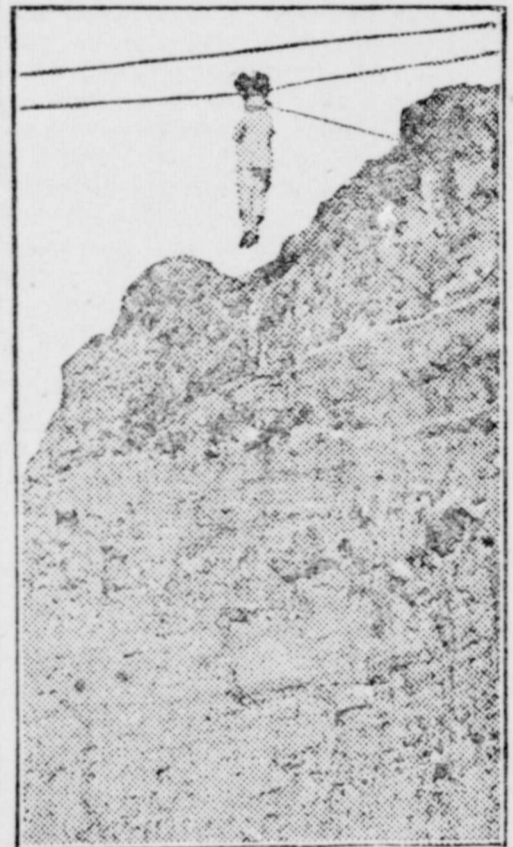


The greatest of all Frank Spearman's railroad stories
SHOWN IN MOTION PICTURE AT THE QUEEN THEATRE EVERY SATURDAY.

(Continued From Yesterday)

Encouraged on the outside by the word that the imprisoned men were still alive, the rescuers redoubled their efforts. The battered foreman, heading the line in the narrow hole, picked through the shattered formation, sent back word he was nearly through and a shout of joy went up from the anxious hearts of those gathered outside. The doctors were already busy laying out their temporary hospital and making ready to take care of the exhausted men the moment they could reach them.

To the prisoners the sound of the pick and the dislodgment of rock was



Grasped the Hook of the Frail Aerial Carriage.

coming so close that Storm and Rhineland almost felt they could see the work. In another instant a shaft of light, gleaming like a star, greeted the staring eyes of the two men and they cried out together to greet the man on the other side. A second and larger piece of rock fell and was dragged away and more light shot into the prison house.

"Water!" cried Rhineland. "For God's sake, boys, push in a canteen." Helen heard the cry. Half-dozen willing men ran for the precious fluid. A bottle of water was pushed into Storm's hand and the next moment the half-conscious men were being revived by him.

Nerved, despite exhaustion, to a final spurt of energy, the rescuers rapidly enlarged the hole until Helen, eager at the foreman's elbow, said she could get through, and against his protestations of danger crawled first through the cave-in, closely followed by the chief surgeon who, once inside, began to treat the most helpless of the suffering men.

The condition of the uncertain entrance called for the greatest care on the part of the rescuers. Great masses of rock, suspended by not more, it would seem, than a thread, hung threateningly over the ragged passage. But time was too precious to wait for further safety and the moment the men could be passed out, they were turned over to the hospital staff.

Rhineland had refused to leave until the last of the miners had been taken out to safety. Storm followed him. Helen was the last to come through.

A great crowd had gathered about the mine and as the imprisoned men were revived, and the chief surgeon, covered with dust and debris, announced that no lives would be lost, cheers went up again.

Seagrue, elbowing his way through the bystanders up to Rhineland, congratulated him on his escape.

Rhineland smiled grimly. "That was a close squeak, Seagrue. Helen," he exclaimed, addressing his words to her, "I came near losing out, girl, but we didn't—quite. I'm all right and so is George Storm, here." He laid his hand on his stalwart foreman's shoulder. "The rest of the men," he added, "will be as good as ever by tomorrow. But that isn't all, Seagrue. We've relocated the vein!"

Seagrue started. "What do you mean?" he cried.

"I mean, we have found the vein again," exclaimed Rhineland, "and that we're going to take a million dollars in quartz out of the Superstition in the next three months."

Seagrue refused to credit his hearing. He started for the tunnel and, despite the warnings of those about him, crawled through the opening and made his way to where the final blast

had disclosed the glistening vein. He picked up the ore thoughtfully and looked from it back to the rock wall. It was a vision to dazzle the sight of a prospector. Untold wealth was symbolized in that great deposit. The stormy scene with his shareholders in the directors' room rose in the semi-darkness before his eyes. He stood a moment in deep study.

At the mine entrance the men were getting on their feet and telling listening comrades their experiences.

Storm was dismissing the men for the day and, released from further toil, they slowly filed away. Turning from them, he joined Helen and Rhineland. Together the three discussed their great new fortune.

Within the gloom of the tunnel stood Seagrue. He had taken out his contract and was looking intently at it. Something it suggested seemed to appeal to him; some hopeful idea, perhaps, occurred to his mind, for he smiled.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Farnsworth, manager of the local business college, will organize another class to run five months provided a sufficient number will enroll to pay expenses. See him at once at the school over the Schawe Grocery store. This is your best chance to secure a practical education, but quick action is necessary. 23-dtf.

Three Cheers for Joe—Long May He Wave!

Milwaukee, Wis., April 7.—Joseph Hasenmiller wanted to prove he wasn't a hyphenated American, so he erected a sixty foot flag pole on the lawn in front of his home here and an American flag will fly there until the end of the European war.

Dangers of Draft.

Drafts feel best when we 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.

Fidelis Class of First Baptist Church will give candy sale at J. Y. Pearce's Drug Store Saturday Morning, April 8. 1td

Oats Wanted, The Miller Mercantile Co. 6-dtf.

SAYS VOTES WILL BE BADLY MIXED.

Sheriff Perkins returned from a trip over the county Wednesday, where he had been delivering the election boxes and supplies. Mr. Perkins states that he made inquiry along the route to find out how the people were going to vote and he thinks the vote will be badly mixed.

Watch the Fords Go By.

The **"SUNSHINE SPECIAL"**

(Steel Equip't)

The Fine New Train

via



Furnishing Over-Night Service from North Texas to ST. LOUIS and MEMPHIS
Saves a Business Day to the North and East.

For reservations, etc write

A. D. BELL GEO. D HUNTER
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. Pass. Agt.
DALLAS, TEXAS

**HEAT FLASHES,
DIZZY, NERVOUS**

Mrs. Wynn Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her During Change of Life.

Richmond, Va. — "After taking seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new woman. I always had a headache during the Change of Life and was also troubled with other bad feelings common at that time—dizzy spells, nervous feelings and heat flashes. Now I am in better health than I ever was and recommend your remedies to all my friends."—Mrs. LENA WYNN, 2812 E. O Street, Richmond, Va.



While Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, the annoying symptoms which accompany it may be controlled, and normal health restored by the timely use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Such warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness.

For these abnormal conditions do not fail to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

FORMER BALLINGER BARBER MARRIED

John Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hall of Coleman, was married at Lubbock, Texas, March 20th, to Miss Murrell Simpson of Cisco. Mr. and Mrs. Hall arrived in Coleman Sunday last from Lubbock and will make this place their future home. The Democrat. Voice offers belated congratulations to Young Hall and his fair bride.—Coleman Democrat.

John Hall made his home in Ballinger for a year or more and was connected with local barber shops. He joined a carnival here early in this year and left his Ballinger friends. His friends here join The Ledger in congratulations.

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

BALLINGER JUNK CO.

C. J. RODGERS, Manager

Wholesale and retail dealers in metals, bones, bottles, sacks, rubber, scrap iron, rags, old rope, etc. At Star Wagon Yard

QUEEN THEATRE

TONIGHT

TODAY'S PROGRAM

Blue Bird Photoplays present the Divine Sarah Bernhardt in a picturization of her latest dramatic triumph—"JEANNE DORE" in 5 acts.

Also a 2 reel L-KO Comedy—

"ELEVATING FATHER"

7000 Feet of best pictures ever shown 10c.

Admission 10 CENTS

ENFORCING TREATING LAW.

Southampton, Eng., April 8.—Accused of treating his wife to a glass of wine in a Southampton "pub" (saloon.) Robert Andrew Smith explained as follows:

Mrs. Smith handed her husband six pence to pay for her own drink. Instead of passing that particular coin to the barmaid, Smith tendered a half crown (about 60 cents) in payment for his own and his wife's drinks and received change for it. He was fined 1 pound (about \$5). Mrs.

Smith was fined a second pound. Dorothy Brown, the barmaid, was fined 5 pounds. That's the way they enforce the "no treating" regulation in England.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



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, 226 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. e

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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 kiln 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
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Your Returned Check
is as good as a cash book. They tell when you paid the bills and are the very best of receipt for the money. There is no possible chance of loss. Your signature is on file if you have an account here and it is our business to pay the check you draw to the right person only.
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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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SYNOPSIS.

Mary Page, actress, is accused of the murder of James Pollock and is defended by her lover, Philip Langdon. Pollock was intoxicated. At Mary's trial she admits she had the revolver. Her maid testifies that Mary threatened Pollock with it previously, and Mary's leading man implicates Langdon. How Mary disappeared from the scene of the crime is a mystery. Brandon tells of a strange hand print he saw on Mary's shoulder.

HER MOTHER'S STORY

THE District Attorney stood at the window of his private office adjoining the court and stared down at the hurrying throngs while one nervous hand beat a devil's tattoo again the somewhat grimy pane.

It had been raining, and the identity, even the sex of the crowd was submerged beneath a sea of bobbing black umbrellas between which the wet and shining tops of the motor cars darted like huge black beetles. But the prosecutor saw neither the crowd nor the traffic—he saw only Mary Page! She had become almost an obsession with him now, and though it was not yet time for court and there were other clients besides the State whose business claimed his attention in his other office, he had drifted here, as he had drifted unwittingly each morning to mentally test the links in the chain of his evidence against her.

It SHOULD be strong enough to bind her upon the merciless wheel of the law, and yet he was conscious that more than one of its links was weak—so weak, in fact, that not even his masterly summing up for the jury had been entirely able to gloss it over. He did not doubt for a moment that Mary Page was guilty of the murder of James Pollock, but he had not PROVED her so to his own satisfaction.

He had shown that Pollock was in her eyes an enemy; he had proved that the dead man was a wooer whose pursuit was unwelcome; he had shown that twice during the recent years Pollock had forced Mary to promise to be his wife, but that once the necessity for that step was removed she had claimed her freedom again. She had everything to gain by his death, which was surely motive enough; added to which, if she were not guilty he felt she would not have fled that night after the murder.

Time after time as he went back to the testimony—to the fact that Mary had had the revolver in her bag, HAD gone into the room and HAD been found beside Pollock's body, he strove to glimpse some faint clue that would give a chance for "fresh evidence." In the meantime, it was Langdon's turn, and the keen-eyed District Attorney wondered curiously just what defense he would bring. Langdon's continual refusal to cross-examine the witnesses for the State had naturally kept his defense wonderfully well hidden.

The newspapers were, however, full of theories as to what the defence would be. Several claimed that it would be the "unwritten law," the guarding of Mary Page's honor; another that it would be proved that Pollock shot himself when he found that not even his support of her stardom could make Mary marry him; while still a third said that the real criminal would "confess" when put upon the stand. Absurd, all of them, and yet the third theory brought a frown to the lawyer's face. Suppose Langdon himself confessed to the murder!

"Hello, Chief!" A voice from the door interrupted his reverie and he turned quickly.

"Hello, Sheenan. Have you got anything?"

"No," he said, "not a thing along the lines you spoke of. Slade doesn't know anything except what he told, and I've traced Langdon's movements for three days before the murder, down to each minute, and there's nothing to hang a dog's hair to."

"Did you find out about the automobiles parked on that night?"

"Yes; but Casey was on the job at that corner, and there wasn't as much as a ghost of a motor went into the street back of the hotel. The back gates of the houses were locked—had been tried by the watchman just a few minutes earlier, and the police were on the job anyway, on account of the club there. The Page woman must have gone down the fire-escape and climbed into the hotel at another door—that's the only answer."

The prosecutor turned again to the window. "All right," he said curtly. But the detective lingered.

"Say, Chief," he suggested hesitatingly, "have you talked to Daniels? Little fat guy that runs the Covington? I saw him yesterday and he looks—well, sick."

The prosecutor laughed.

"He doesn't know anything. I've pumped him dry as powder."

A discreet knock sounded, and the bailiff put his head in at the door.

"His Honor is ready to go into Court, sir," he said; and with a nod of relief the prosecutor gathered up his papers.

"Defence begins today, don't it?" asked the detective as he left. "What do you guess it's going to be?"

"I'm not guessing anything," said the District Attorney grimly, "except that his witnesses are going to have a bad time when they get into my hands."

"Tell me something I don't know," chuckled the detective with honest admiration, though after a moment's pause he added behind his superior's back, "But Mary Page has got the sympathy of the crowd at that, by gosh!"

She HAD won the sympathy of the spectators now—there was no doubt of it, and the hostility that was



"His witnesses are going to have a bad time when they get into my hands."

writ so large on the faces for her at the beginning now greeted the prosecutor instead, and it was a hostility that somehow was the more acute because the faces were so oddly familiar—so familiar, in fact, that he had almost spoken to one of the men who sat in the front row when he had passed him in the corridor the day before.

The reporters seemed like old friends, too, and he noticed with a grim little smile that one of the "sob sisters" had on a new and very becoming hat, and he wondered ironically whether it was in honor of the defence or because the day before one of the star writers on a big daily had changed his seat in order to sit beside her.

There was an extra briskness about the newspaper group today, for today the defence of Mary Page would begin. Today Langdon must strip off the mask of a smiling confidence and show what lay behind it.

The mask, or at any rate the smile, was still there when he came into court, not with Mary, this time, but with her mother. His hand was tucked protectively under the arm of the little gray-haired woman, and his lips were close to her ear as if he were murmuring a final encouragement—or a final instruction!

Mary, too, was smiling, and silently repeating:

"Today we will begin my defence. Today Philip will start to set me free! And not even in her own heart would she let herself contemplate the thorny path that must be traveled before that elusive freedom had struck the invisible gyves from off her wrists and heart. Suddenly she heard the first witness of the day called.

"Mrs. Annie Page!"

The frail little woman seemed to have visibly shrunk when she took her place in the witness-stand.

"Mrs. Page, how long ago was it that you met the man who later became your husband?"

"Thirty-one years ago at Christmas."

"But it was some years before you were married, was it not?"

"Yes."

"Because of—of Mr. Page's habits. My parents insisted upon my breaking the engagement."

"But it was later renewed?"

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

"Will you tell us, please," Langdon's voice was warning in its sharpness, "as concisely as you can what happened after your marriage?"

"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 night that the certainty that Mary was coming to us from God came to me—he was out till dawn and had to be brought home too drunk to even know where he was

and all the while that I was making ready for her, he made my inability to go out with him an excuse for debauch. And oh, your Honor—" she added, turning to the Judge with a catch in her voice, "night after night I used to walk the floor, praying 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."

"Did your husband ever strike you when he was drunk?" Again Langdon's voice held that warning note, but now the prosecutor broke in sharply:

"May it please the court, I protest against this evidence, as irrelevant! As being a palpable effort to arouse sympathy towards the prisoner and her mother and therefore a menace to the progress of justice."

"On the contrary, your Honor," Langdon took an eager step forward, and there was a sharp thrill almost of triumph in his voice as he spoke, "it is my intention to prove by this testimony that Mary Page, through prenatal influence, was born with so great a horror of drink, as to induce, in her, moments of temporary insanity even when she was a little child. And if Mary Page fired the shot that killed James Pollock she did so while suffering from an attack of 'repressed psychosis' to which she has been subject all her life."

The words spread like a flame through the tinder of curiosity and leapt from lip to lip not only through the court itself, but spread by some telepathic means to those hovering in the corridor without. The defence was known at last. It was temporary insanity under a new and delightfully erudite title!

It caught the prosecutor unawares. He appreciated its cleverness, even though he doubted its honesty. It offered an excuse for everything—the shooting, the flight, Mary's repeated and hysterical assertions that she remembered nothing except Pollock's endeavor to make her drink—but it was so unexpected that he had no quick parry for Langdon's appeal, and he was not surprised when the Judge bade the latter continue his questioning.

"Mrs. Page, I will repeat my former question to you. Did your husband ever strike you when he was drunk?"

"Yes." The word was no more than a whisper.

"Did he ever strike you just before your child was born?"

"Yes." The answer came more quickly now, fiercely, the mother dominant above the wife.

"Will you tell us of the circumstance, please?"

"It was one night when I had been sitting up sewing. My husband came home very drunk. He—he frightened me and I ran from him. That infuriated him—he ran after me—and seized me by the shoulder! Then—he—he struck me. But he held me so tight that my shoulder for days bore the imprint of his fingers in a great bruise on the flesh."

"Have you ever seen another bruise like that?"

"Yes."

"Where?" The question snapped out brutally, and Mary, leaning forward, stretched out one shaking hand toward



"Did your husband ever strike you when he was drunk?"

her mother—in appeal or encouragement, it was hard to say which.

"Upon the shoulder of my baby! When Mary was born the imprint of five fingers, like purple bruises, showed on her shoulder."

"Did they remain there?"

"No. They faded as she grew older."

"Did they ever recur?"

"Yes. The first time was when Mary was five years old. Mr. Page had come home—intoxicated—and was sitting in the library. Mary ran to him and he took her on his knee. Suddenly she

began screaming and striking at him, and he pushed her off his lap. Then—she faltered a little, but went bravely on. "Mr. Page took a flask of whiskey out of his pocket, and half in fun, half in anger, grabbed Mary and tried to force the liquor on her. She—she seemed to go mad, and when I snatched her away from him her little night-gown had slipped off her shoulder and there—plainly—could be seen the marks of the hand!"

A murmur of excitement crept about the reporter's table as well as among the spectators. This was "great stuff," and when Mary's trembling hand came back from its impotent reaching toward her mother, and went sharply to her left shoulder, there was no one in the room who needed the answer to Langdon's question.

"Which shoulder was that mark upon, Mrs. Page?"

"The left one."

"How long was it before the child stopped screaming?"

"Several hours, and she was feverish all day for days."

Langdon's voice now changed abruptly, and the prosecutor's eyes narrowed to the watchfulness of a cat's, as the former asked:

"On the night when your daughter repudiated her engagement to James Pollock, were you sitting up waiting for their return from a dance?"

"Yes."

"Will you tell the court as briefly as possible what occurred?"

"It was very late. I had been waiting what seemed to me hours before they came in. Mr. Page, who was very much under the influence of liquor, was berating Mary, and once he started to strike her, but Mr. Pollock interfered, telling me that Mary and I had better go and try and get some rest. Once in her own room, however, my daughter broke down and sobbed and said, 'Your grief and father's danger made me accept Mr. Pollock. Tonight I tried to run away with Philip, because he is the man I love—but I am helpless in your hands.'"

"Did you still urge Miss Page to marry Mr. Pollock?"

"No. My daughter's happiness was too great a price to pay to save my husband from the penalty of his crime, and I told Mary that she and I together would go to James that very day and plead with him to set her free. It was dawn then, and finally she went to sleep."

"Did you make that plea to Mr. Pollock?"

"No. We went to the office—but—but—we didn't see Mr. Pollock."

"Will you tell the Court why? Not me, Mrs. Page, but the court—as if I were not present."

"Well, your Honor," she said, turning to the Judge, "when my daughter and I reached Mr. Pollock's office the door was open and Mr. Langdon was in there. As we came up we heard Mr. Pollock say, 'Give me a fair chance—that's all I ask, and I've never had it. You leave town for two weeks, and if on your return Mary Page still prefers you—I will withdraw and give her up to you.' Mr. Langdon demurred at first. Then he said he would go that day and hurried out without seeing either Mary or me. I felt we ought to see Mr. Pollock, anyway, but before we could go into the office we heard a door creak, and my husband's voice."

She broke off with a smothered sob, and Langdon prompted her quickly:

"What did your husband say, Mrs. Page?"

"He said, 'With Langdon out of the way, our little scheme should work nicely.' Then—then Mary pulled at my sleeve and said, 'Come away without seeing them. Mother. We must warn Philip—and they mustn't know we have been here.' So we went to Mr. Langdon's office, and he arranged to come to the house late that night in the hope that we would have learned by that time what the scheme was."

"Did you learn?"

"Yes. Shortly after Mr. Langdon had come, my husband and Mr. Pollock came in and Mr. Pollock told us that he had bought the mortgage on our home. He said that if Mary would marry him within a week he would give her the mortgage and the forged check as a wedding gift. If she didn't—he would foreclose and put the check into the hands of the police."

"Did Miss Page agree?"

"She said she would answer him the next day, and he said he would wait, though my husband was angry that there should be any delay. Then Mr. Pollock went, and Mary joined Mr. Langdon, and they started for a walk."

"Did you see them go?"

"No. I went to the kitchen to fix the fire for the night. But I was drawn to the window by hearing angry words and saw my husband berating Mr. Langdon. I was so terrified over it all and—so heartbroken at the thought of losing my home, that I hurried out and begged Mary to come in—to do anything to quiet her father. So she said goodnight to Mr. Langdon and, coming in, went straight to her room."

"Did you go to your room also? Langdon's voice shook ever so little as he spoke, for her words brought back so vividly that time of horror when he had stood silently in the little garden waiting for the quiet of night to settle over the house that held the girl he loved so well and seemed so likely to lose—the girl whom he was next to see in so terrible a guise!"

"No. I—went to my husband, who was in the kitchen, and tried to make him stop drinking and go to bed. But he—he was violent. He accused me of—of urging Mary not to marry Pollock, and when I said that she shouldn't if it would make her unhappy he—he struck me. The blow knocked me down. Mary, who was partially undressed, heard us—and came down, and he turned on her. He—

struck her, and then he caught her by the shoulder and forced her to her knees."

Sobs caught in her throat. She could not go on for a moment, and the tears rolled unheeded down her cheeks, as, stammering a little and speaking almost incoherently, she cried, "And then, your Honor—Mary screamed! Screamed the way she had before, and I—I—saw her go mad before my very eyes! Mr. Langdon, who had been waiting in the garden—to be sure all was right with us—heard the scream too, and came running in. My husband saw him—and he snatched the poker out of the fire where in my haste I had left it, and swung it at Mr. Langdon. But it was Mary he hit. I heard the sound of it—I smelt the burnt flesh, and as Mr. Langdon flung my husband to the floor I ran to her. But before I could reach her—or stop her—she ran, still screaming, out of the house and disappeared!"

A passion of tears shook her as she finished, tears that were mirrored in all the eyes in the room. Even Langdon's voice was unsteady as he said gently:

"That is all, Mrs. Page."

Mary was sobbing too, but they were the tears of sad memories rather than present suffering, and she flung a

grateful glance from beneath her wet lashes towards the prosecutor when his curt:

"No questions," released Mrs. Page from the stand and set her at liberty to drag herself back to her quiet corner.

She had laid bare all the tragedy of her married life for the sake of her child; and what it had cost her to tell so calmly the story of shame and want and suffering and of the efforts of the drunken father to sell his daughter to a man she did not love—only she herself knew. There was more than one woman among the spectators who could and did guess what it cost her, and whose heart went out to her in pity.

It was, however, an unfinished story that she had told, and the room was vibrant with the unspoken query, "Where did Mary go?" when Langdon called his next witness:

"Alexander MacPherson!"

The burly Scotchman, with his deeply tanned face, his heavy beard and rough clothes, was a striking contrast to the delicate little witness who had gone before him, and he surveyed the Judge and jury with a wary hostility that under less tragic circumstances would have won a smile from the spectators.

"MacPherson, you are a woodsman, are you not?"

"I am, sir."

"Where were you employed six years ago?"

"I was wurkin' to the Paisley estate, clearin' out the auld timber in the woods." There was a hint of a Scottish accent in his speech, though long years in America had left it no more than a burr, pleasantly suggestive of the wide woodland spaces among which his life was spent.

"Did you ever see Miss Page?"

"Yes, sir. She came tae the woods often. She had a love of the wild things in her heart, and I'd coom across her many times, sittin' wie a book, or just dreamin' in the woods."

"MacPherson, can you remember the last time that you saw Mary Page in the woods of the Paisley estate?"

"I've a gude memory," he answered rebukingly, "and it was a time to set in anyone's mind. 'Twas on the night of the party Jim Hanley gibe, up to the ridge."

"Will you tell us, please, what occurred on that night?"

"I had been tae the party and was comin' home. We had sat sae lang it were pretty late, and I says to myself, 'I'll na go way round by the road, but straight through the woods.' I knew them too well to lose my way, even in the dark. I had coom almost to the Hollow, which is like a bowl in the middle of the wood, when I heard somebody singin'. It came strange like in the night, and I am nae ashamed to say I was scared, so I stood—not hidin' mind ye, but waitin' tae see what it was. Then I seen a figure on the other side of the hollow coomin' through the trees—all in white—and wavin' its arms, daft-like, and singin' and laughin' and cryin' all in one."

"Could you see who it was?"

"Not at first. It were too far away but I says to myself, 'It's nae a ghost or a fairy. 'Tis some puir daffie gae away from its keeper. I'll wait till it gets nearer, then try and stop it.'"

"Could you hear what she was singin'?"

"Nae. But presently I heard another voice—a voice shoutin', and I knew I were someone after her. I was mind ed to shout back, but I was afraid o' scarin' the poor daft thing, so I stood watchin' till suddenly she coom ou into a patch of moonlight and I sav her face. It was Mary Page!"

A little gust of whispering comment rippled through the room, and the Judge, leaning forward, broke in sharply:

"How far distant was this figure when you first thought you recognize it as Mary Page?"

"I dinna ken, exactly," said the woodsman thoughtfully, "'twas n more than maybe twice the width o' the space of your door," nodding towards the entrance into court, "but I get to her I would have had to skil the lip of the hollow, so I stood still watchin'."

"Will you tell us how Miss Page looked?"

"Her dress or her petticoats was a torn and muddy, her hair was hangh down onto her shoulders, and her face and arms were scratched and blood and there was something that looked like a great sore on her forehead. St moved like a blind person, stumbl over stumps and bumpin' into t' trees, and yet she kep' on that strang croonin' song—laughin', too, at times. 'Could you hear any other sound?'"

"Aye, I heard a voice callin', 'Mary, Mary!' And I could hear the smash of the underbrush as somebody cam runnin', but she didna look around."

"Did she pass you?"

"No; she skirted the hollow road the other side, but I could see her. I wouldna let her out of my sight, t' she were safe, but I didna want to k hands on a daffie myself. Then sud denly I saw a man come runnin' through the woods, and when he sa her, he gave a great cry and shoute 'Thank God!' Then he called agai 'Mary, Mary—wait for me—wait f me, dear!' The echo in the holl caught it up so that the whole wood were full of the cry, and at that s' turned, and stood swayin'—like young sapling cut at the root. Th she gave a cry and fell all crumpl in a little heap."

"Did you go forward then?"

"I started, but before I could g around to them, the man had pic the lassie up and carried her down by the brook in the hollow."

"Could you still see them?"

"Aye, like in a theatre, for the mo shone down there, while I stood abo them in the trees. The man, who w Mr. Langdon, here, kep' wettin' i handkerchief and bathin' her poor it till she opened her eyes and said, 'P i ip, Philip!' And at that, he held i close and sobbed like a child, and sa 'Mary, Mary, are you all right n dear?' And she said, 'I'm tired—w have I been?' And he said, 'Ne mind, dear, you can rest now—I are safe in my arms.' Then sudd ly she gives a scream and cries, 'De let father touch me—don't let h touch me!' Oh, Philip, I can feel on my shoulder—it burns—it buer! And he kissed her and said, 'There nothin' on your shoulder except kisses, Mary.' Put the fear out your head; nothin' can harm you w I have you safe.' And she says, 'N even James, d—him.' Then she g little sigh like a bairn that is tired, i



"I—saw her go mad before my very eyes!"



"Mr. Langdon flung my husband the floor."

holds up her lips to be kissed, and snuggles her puir head in his shou and he kneit there holdin' her."

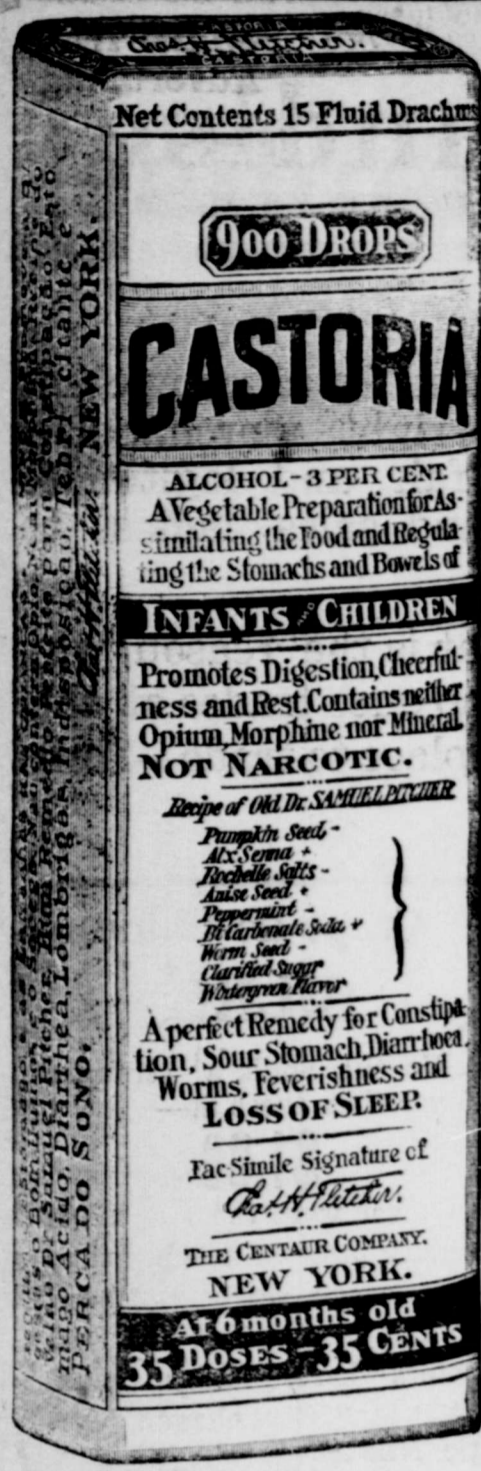
"You went up to them then, did not?"

"Well, you know that," answered Scotchman with some scorn. "I up and I said, 'Can I help you o' the puir lassie home?' And he 'No, I shall not move her till he rested a bit.' Then he wags b his coat and sits watchin' her, but er a bit he says, 'She's been sle sound, I can carry her now, an picks her up in his arms and s off."

"Did Miss Page speak when she moved?"

"Yes; she said 'Am I still safe you, Phil?' And he says, 'Yes,' she says, 'Oh, I wish I was dead cept for you, dear.' And he sa wish those who torture you were my darling, but I'm going to s you myself in the future.' Then, holdin' her in his arms and car her careful like, he went off thr the trees."

(To be Continued.)



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Sheriff's Sale.
Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District court of Runnels County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 30th day of March, A. D., 1916 in favor of W. T. Nichols and against W. L. Baker, W. V. Harris and W. J. Davis, said suit numbered 1752 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 6th day of March, A. D., 1916, at 1 o'clock p. m., levy upon the following described tracts of land, situated in Runnels County, Texas, and belonging to the said W. L. Baker, to-wit: Being 206 7-12 acres of land described in two tracts as follows:
1st tract: Being 185 1-6 acres out of the Wm. F. Wilson Survey No. 2, patented to said Wilson by Bounty Warrant No. 5031, patent No. 251, volume 16, and for metes and bounds: Beginning at the northwest corner of said Wilson survey No. 2, same being the northeast corner of survey No. 105; thence east 590 1-3 varas, a stake for corner, same being the northwest corner of a 21 1-2 acre tract sold to P. E. Duke and T. A. Duke; thence south with the west line of said Duke tract 1776 varas to the southwest corner of said Duke tract in the south line of said Wilson survey; thence west 590 1-3 varas to a stake, the southwest corner of said Wilson survey; thence north 1776 varas to the place of beginning.
2nd tract: Being 21 1-2 acres out of the H. J. Warnell survey No. 105, certificate No. 23, abstract No. 512, patented September 30th, 1858 to John James, per letters patent No. 807, volume 16, and for metes and bounds: Beginning at a stake in the north line of said Warnell survey 855 varas east of the original

515 SCHOOL CHILDREN IN WINTERS TOWN
The scholastic census for Winters Independent School District which has just been completed shows almost a twenty-five per cent increase over last year.
Last year we enrolled a total of 415 scholastics and this year we have an increase of one hundred. This is conclusive evidence of the growth of Winters and our school district and naturally the problem arising now is to properly school more than five hundred pupils next school term.—Winters Enterprise.
A prudent mother is always on the watch for symptoms of worms in her children. Pale ness, lack of interest in play, and peevishness is the signal for White's Cream Vermifuge. A few doses of this excellent remedy puts an end to the worms and the child soon acts naturally. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by The Walker Drug Co.
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Sharp came down from Abilene Wednesday and visited Mrs. Sharp's parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Starkey and Mr. Sharp's mother, Mrs. W. F. Sharp.
We would like to meet every Overland owner in the county. Come to see us. O'Kelly & Walton.
Mrs. W. E. Brooks and little son returned home Friday morning from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Anderson of San Angelo.

Stopping the Leak
in your income can be done only by having a Bank account with an institution like ours where a customer's business receives such attention as to make it both a source of pleasure and profit to you.
Accurate statements of your financial transactions rendered by us monthly will form your guide to cut out waste and extravagance and stop the leaks.
For efficient Banking service, gladly rendered, call on
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
BALLINGER TEXAS
THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Page left Friday at noon to visit and look after business affairs at San Angelo a few days.

AN ELECTION TO VOTE OFF TIE

Insomnia.
Indigestion nearly always disturbs the sleep more or less, and is often the cause of insomnia. Eat a light supper with little if any meat, and no milk; also take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper, and see if you do not rest much better. Obtainable everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Maddox came in from the Loomis ranch in Concho county Wednesday and are at home again in Ballinger.

The City Council met in regular session April 5th 1916, to canvass the vote of the election for city aldermen of the city of Ballinger, held April 4th, 1916. The body found from the said election returns that W. A. Talley and J. S. Collins each received 136 votes for said city alderman, it being a tie vote the election was held void as said W. A. Talley and J. S. Collins and said City Council so declared and authorized J. W. Powell, mayor, to order another election for our alderman as the law directs.
I, J. W. Powell, mayor of said city of Ballinger do now hereby order an election for one alderman for the city of Ballinger, said election to be held at the City Hall in the city of Ballinger on Wednesday, April 12th 1916, and J. F. Lusk is appointed manager of said election.
J. W. POWELL, Mayor.

Fence Against the Filthy Flies
Let us help you do it. We carry a big stock of screen doors.
All sizes and at prices you can pay. Screen your house and cheat the doctor out of a patient.
Ballinger Lumber Co.

Do You Want Value and Service as Well as Pleasure when You Buy an Automobile? If So, Read the Following:

OVERLAND MODEL 86, SIX; \$1140 F. O. B. FACTORY.
The advantage of the Overland Six are definite and tangible—advantages that, for the most part, you will recognize as soon as you see the car and ride in it.
WILLYS-KNIGHT MODEL 34 OVERLAND \$1250 F. O. B. FACTORY
Let this fact be impressed on your mind at the start: There's not now, and never has been, any other car embodying all the advantages of the Willys-Knight.
OVERLAND MODEL 83B \$695 F. O. B. FACTORY.
Overland Model 83B is to be preferred above any other automobile at or near its price, because of certain definite advantages.
OVERLAND MODEL 75, \$615 F. O. B. FACTORY.
A real automobile, an Overland, for \$615! That is Model 75—smaller, lighter and more economical to run, but with the advantages of larger and higher-priced cars.
The above facts are only a few of the many advantages. In the Overland line if you will call phone or write us we will be glad to give you all the facts without any obligation on your part. Let us hear from you.
O'KELLY and WALTON, Agents

Spring.
Spring is looked upon by many as the most delightful season of the year but this cannot be said of the rheumatic. The cold and damp weather brings on rheumatic pains which are anything but pleasant. They can be relieved, however, by applying Chamberlain's Liniment Obtainable everywhere.
Farmers and others who live at a distance from a drug store should keep in the house a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It may be needed at any time for cuts, wounds, sores, sprains or rheumatism. It is a powerful healing and penetrating remedy. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by The Walker Drug Co.

northwest corner of said survey, said beginning corner being the northeast corner of a tract of land conveyed to A. Hall by Irene Clark; thence south with the east line of said Hall tract, 1867 varas to a fence, the southeast corner of said Hall tract; thence east 65 varas a stanke for corner, the southwest corner of the above described tract; thence north 1867 varas to stake for northeast corner of this tract and northwest corner of above tract; thence west 65 varas to the place of beginning.
And on the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1916, 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 the court house door of Runnels County, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all of the right, title and interest of the said W. L. Baker in and to said property.
Dated at Ballinger, Texas, this 6th day of April, A. D., 1916.
J. D. PERKINS, Sheriff
Runnels County, Texas.
7-14-21d

RECEIVES NOTICE OF BROTHER'S APPOINTMENT
A. C. Homann, cashier of the F. & M. Bank, received a letter from his brother Friday morning informing him that his brother had just been appointed to an important place on the engineering faculty of the State University of Wisconsin. The young man graduated from the A. & M. College of Texas last year, and the appointment just received bestows not only an honor upon the graduate but speaks well for the Texas A. & M. College.
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. Jesseman, Franconia, N. H. Money back if not satisfied.
H. Clements, of Austin, a prominent land owner of Runnels county, came in Friday at noon to look after his farms and other interests in this section for a few weeks.
Orland Sims, of Concho county, was here for one night Wednesday night.

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

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.
Watch the Fords Go By.

Don't Be A Hand-Me-Down Man
Have your suit made to your individual measure. The superiority of order-made over ready-made is conceded everywhere. But there is still a difference between order-made suits. Here you get a suit for \$15 you cannot duplicate elsewhere for less than \$25.
SUIT OR O'COAT Made to Order
\$15 Real \$25 Value
NO LESS than \$15 NO MORE than \$20
BOY'S SUITS TO ORDER \$10
Scotch WOOLEN MILLS
LET US TAKE YOUR MEASURE
PAUL C. SULAK, Proprietor
Men's Furnishing Goods
We are showing the swellest line of furnishing goods in the city. Everything that a man needs in furnishings is here—in wide variety of the newest fashions, neckwear, shirts, collars hose, hats, gloves, underwear, etc. Get acquainted with our line.
Remember the name "SCOTCH" there are other "Woolen Mills" imitators but there is only one "Scotch" the genuine.
Hutchins Avenue. **"THE RED FRONT"** Ballinger, Texas

Tell the Truth Advertising

When advertising lacks the TRUTH it is clearly a case of deception—some stores, seem to think that extraordinary promises and high sounding adjectives attract attention. They do the first time—but the advertising that pulls and continues to pull is TRUTH. There is no middle "TRUTH" in advertising—it is either true or not true—Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack cannot afford to misstate the facts—and our customers can always rely on one thing—that this merchandise advertised is just as represented.

Tell the Truth Advertising

A Splendid Display of Seasonable Merchandise

Throughout The Length and Breadth of This Entire Store

In Every Department—are hundreds of new, fresh, seasonable items of merchandise, which we invite you to come and see. Items that have quality in them and are sold at the right price.

Never in This Store's History—has the selection been as good as this season. We have specialized in each department and have bought liberally of the kinds of merchandise, such as the people of Ballinger, and Ballinger's trade territory demand.

We Invite You to Come—In bringing together this mammoth stock of merchandise, we lay claim to more of your future business and believe that we are justified in asking for it.

Our Store Service—Each department is represented by a competent head, who is capable of buying and buying the right merchandise, and at the right price, which is being sold at a fair and legitimate price. Plenty of capable, painstaking salesmen and sales ladies, to look after your every need.

Our Prices—they are fair, they are just, and that is the reason why this store is growing in favor, why a customer who once trades at this house, remains its friend, and knows it is a safe place to trade—Some time Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack—Why Not Today?

Soft Taffeta SILKS

Many shades of a good weight at—

\$1.00

They are the soft clinging kinds—in the solid shades and the two tone combination colors—there is no fabric this season which is better for the making of waists and costumes, and very economical, being 36 inches wide

Pretty Fresh NECKWEAR

You should see the styles which are being shown at—

75c

No daintier designs can be found, and the materials on which they are embroidered, it is of extra sheer quality. These are collar and cuffs to match, and will brighten up any dress and add to its looks.

Soft Sheer WASH GOODS

Many are the good weaves we show at—

25c

Sheer qualities in plain weaves, wide and narrow satin stripes also lace cloth, in widths of 32 and 36 inches, which will make an inexpensive waist, as it will self trim itself.

A Complete Showing HOSIERY

We only tell you about the good styles which are—

25c

A brilliant black lisle of gauge weight, which has a long staple cotton spliced sole and heel, wide garter tops, these hose are extra value at the price.

The Wanted Kinds DRAPERY

A nice assortment which are priced at—

25c

Plain grenadines with heavy borders and hemstitched edges, floral and conventional borders, also rice grenadines with floral borders, white and cream etamines with wide satin borders.

Crepe-de-Chine SILKS

No silk holds a stronger favor than these at—

\$1.00

Never were the soft kinds of silk more in demand than this season, scarce and hard to get you'll find all the colors here. Maize, pink, light blue, Copenhagen, Myrtle, Nile and lavender.

There's no end to the Good Things in Our Staples

This department is particularly strong this season with choice dependable merchandises—such as in use every day, and we believe our prices are reasonable—quality considered.

DOMESTIC The Hope Brand

You know the quality for it's the best 36 inch soft, finished, just the right weight, priced at10c

SHEETING Bleached Peperell

Has been the standard of sheeting since your childhood, and measures the width marked, 81 inches wide for 30c

GINGHAMS Special Dress Style

Every conceivable color in combination plaids, small checks, also solid colors, extra smooth quality, priced at 10c

SHIRTING Chevoit Weights

Solid blue, and fancy stripes, in the extra stout kinds for the making of work shirts for men and boys, priced at10c

GALETEA A Good Cloth

For the making of middies—boy's wash suits—a real laundry material in stripes and solid colors, priced at 15c

WHITE PIQUE A light Weight

A small cord of medium weight, for the making of skirts, suits and boy's waists—a smooth even weave, priced at15c

A Big Showing of Authentic Styles In Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

Easter will soon be here, hundreds of women are thinking and talking about new clothes. Never in this store's history has this store been better equipped to meet the demands of the public. Never has the store looked more interesting—beautiful new goods exquisite new fashions are here in abundance.

Many have already bought in our ready-to-wear section, more are to buy, when they become acquainted with the many pretty styles we have.

Silk Dresses

Everything about the new silk dresses suggests daintiness and individual style so necessary in spring apparel. Soft taffetas and Georgette are used extensively in the making and when combined with Crepe-de-Chine and Chiffon, you have the most charming effects. Draperies are very much in evidence in these charming styles. Priced upward from \$12.50

Other Dresses

To attempt a description of the pretty, dainty styles we have in sheer dresses we would use the word "beautiful" every othertime. The materials are charming and developed into a wonderful array of attractive designs.

Some are white with touches of color, others are sheer stripes, some are of sheer materials in flowers. Made with frills, ruffles and over draperies, a noticeable feature are the skirts which are the distended or full kinds. Priced upward from \$5.00.

Beautiful Skirts

Never were skirts more beautiful than this season—never were the materials more beautiful—never did the styles portray a more varience—the most striking designs for years—never were the colorings more conspicuous than this season. It seems that there is no plaid too large or stripe too wide to be worked up into a beautiful dressy skirt. Black Taffetas, a good selection of this wanted fabric, made into beautiful skirts you should see. Priced upward from \$5.00.

Children's Wear

For the "Little Miss"—Pretty styles in gingham, which are well made in single and two piece styles, garments which are well made at prices that are reasonable. Priced upwards from 50c.

Cute Little Suits for Cute Little Boys.—Made of extra quality stripe galetea, for the little fellow with his first pants, a middy style blouse with straight pants, also whites cut on the same lines. Priced upwards from 75c.

You'll Find a Real Complete Stock Ladies' Underwear

From the cheap kinds, but which are good values at the price—to the better kinds—our stock is complete.

RIBBED VESTS Cut Very Full

Bleached pure white, taped arms and neck, which are cut right, and will feel right, priced at10c

BLEACHED VESTS A Special Grade

A gauge weight of beautiful quality, silk taped arms and neck, cut on the style which will stay on the shoulders, priced at15c

LISLE VESTS A Good One

A light weight, which is very elastic, silk trimmed neck and arms, cut very-full, a specially good grade at 25c

UNION SUITS Well Made

A ribbed garment which is cut full, very narrow shoulder straps, knit trimmed bottoms, a good grade for . . .35c

RIBBED UNIONS Very Elastic

Torchon lace trimmed bottoms, silk taped neck, buttonholed tops, low cut fronts bleached snow white, priced at 50c

LISLE UNIONS A Gauge Weight

A beautiful silk lisle garment of standard cut, ribbon taped arms and necks, thread lace trimmed bottoms priced at\$1.00

Good Serviceable Brasseries

Style of the corsets demand the brassiere as a necessity. We are showing some exceptionally good models at the right price.

At 50c.

made of extra stout cambric, wide embroidery trimmed front and back, reinforced under arms, a well made garment at50c

At 75c.

a handsome eluny top, with eluny shoulder straps, cut from stout nainsook, a beautiful garment, priced at 75c

Why Not Fit Your Dress Over a Splendid Model—

The most important feature in getting your clothes to look right is portrayed in the corset that you buy and wear—it must have the right style—but then you must consider comfort also—Thompson's Glove Fitting—have the essential points.

At \$1.00

a splendid model of batiste, with a low bust, and long boneless hips, 4 good stout hose supporters, priced at\$1.00

At \$1.50

a double boned model of stout batiste, long flare hips, satin and applique trimming tops, 6 Hold-fast supporters, priced at\$1.50

At \$2.00

a front lace model designed for stout figures, made of strong coutil, medium low bust, long hip, at\$2.00

At \$3.50

High grade models made of linen batiste and French coutil, front lace styles, with beautiful trimmings at top, priced at\$3.50

New Spring Neckwear

Dainty designs in ties and sheer white collars, which add very much to the appearance of your waists.

NEW TIES

Crepe-de-chine Windsors in pastel shades of plaids, also fancy colored dots. They are new and priced at 25c

NEW COLLARS

Sheer organdies and mulls with pretty embroidered designs and fancy edges, splendid designs, priced 50c

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

TELL THE TRUTH ADVERTISERS