

THE DAILY LEDGER.

VOLUME XI

MEMBER UNITED PRESS

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1916.

Price 5c

Repairs For
McCormick
and Deering

BINDERS

Phone--Write--Telegraph
for the Extrs you need.
The Largest Stock of Repairs in West Texas. Orders Filled Day Received

VAN PELT, KIRK and MACK
"Tell the Truth Advertisers"

BLANTON'S ESTIMATED LEAD 2,215

With only about five thousand votes out, the Abilene Reporter at three-thirty this afternoon, predicted that Judge Thos. L. Blanton would be nominated for congress from this district by at least 2000 votes.

The Reporter made special arrangements for compiling the returns from the district and a phone message to The Ledger from that paper at three-thirty stated that complete returns from thirty counties and incomplete returns from nineteen counties had been received at the Reporter office and is as follows:

Blanton 17,351.
Smith 15,136.
The above figures gives Blanton a lead of 2,215 and includes most of the vote from El Paso county, which is conceded to be a Smith stronghold. Congressman Smith, in a telegram to friends, concedes Blanton's election.

COMPLIED WITH REQUESTS.

Some two months ago our mayor called on the G. C. & S. F. Ry., company to build cement walks across their right of way on Eighth street, the city agreeing to extend the walks on both sides of said streets. The railroad company complied and we now have good crossings there. Some two weeks ago our mayor notified said railroad company the iron or steel rails were several inches higher than the level of street at each railroad crossing in our city. Also big holes on Eighth street right of way crossing. Those troubles have been fixed and the mayor wishes to thank the railroad company through this paper for their promptness and co-operation.

J. W. Powell sold lots 1, 2, 3, and 4 in block 2 Thomas addition to Ballinger to D. C. Jones for \$800. This is a nice home bought by Mr. Jones.

LICE ON STOCK
Lice injure calves, hogs, horses, and cattle. One or two applications of Ross' "Dead Quick" Spray will positively rid stock of lice. It kills the nits and eggs of lice and insects. Once tried, you will never be without it.
Sold in Ballinger by Walker Drug Co.



PICTURE PROGRAM

See the Charming Broadway Star Flora Parker DeHaven and a strong cast in

"THE MADCAP"

A fascinating story of a beautiful and wealthy girl who satiated by society and riches sought excitement in doing unconventional things.

Admission 10c

TESTING SUNDAY PICTURE SHOW LAW.

Fort Worth, Tex., July 26.—The validity of a city ordinance, passed six months ago by the city commission, which permits the opening of moving picture shows on Sunday, will be tested in the county court here today, when proprietors of Fort Worth picture shows will be tried on charges of having violated the state law against Sunday opening.

The picture show owners are asking for acquittal on the ground that they are authorized under the provisions of the ordinance to open their places on Sunday.

RETURNS HOME.

Prof. J. M. Skinner, who had been one of the instructors in the summer normal at Abilene the past six or eight weeks, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

GERMANS USE BEES TO FIGHT BRITISH

LONDON, July 1.—(By Mail)—How the German colonial forces in East Africa enlisted bees to fight the British is told in an account arrived here today from Natal.

The natives in East Africa make beehives of hollow logs which they place in the trees. The Germans gathered large quantities of these hives and attached them upright to a wire in the long grass. To the wire was also attached a device which raised a white flag when anything came in contact with it.

A party of Britishers had the misfortune to stumble over the wire and dozen of beehives came crashing to the ground simultaneously with the appearance of the white flag. Angry fighting mad bees and German machine gun bullets were soon working together against the British. The account from Natal is without further detail except to say that the British had a hot time.

NEGRO SINGERS TO MEET AT DALLAS

Dallas, Tex., July 26.—The southern negro folk song festival will be held here three nights, beginning tonight, in the Fair park coliseum. The affair was promoted by the Texas Normal Industrial institute, and some of the most famous negro singers of the South will appear on the program.

Billy Wooden Trigger and his wife, Maranda, from South Carolina, probably the two most famous negro singers in the country, are to appear on the program. The soloists are supplemented by a large chorus of negro voices. Southern folk-songs, negro plantation melodies, chants and negro religious songs are featured.

MAN WHO DIED IS ALIVE TODAY

LONDON, July 26.—Lance Corporal Mayes, Queen's Westminster Regiment, lives today to be able to say that he died.

A German shell clipped off part of Mayes' right arm at Ypres last Christmas. Eventually he landed in a London hospital with a stump of an arm that threatened blood poisoning. An operation became necessary.

Under an anaesthetic the soldier's heart collapsed and ceased to beat. The patient was dead. The surgeon in charge tried a quick experiment. He made an incision large enough to admit his hand in Maye's side. He lifted the diaphragm, reached the heart and gently massaged the organ with his fingers. The heart responded and resumed pulsation.

Mayes is now on the road to complete recovery. In another month he will be wearing an artificial arm and learning to use it in a trade which he will be taught by the government.

Morris Leads in Bell County With 14 Votes

The Temple Telegram, in giving returns from Bell county, says that the race between Chas. H. Morris and Jas. E. Ferguson was so close that it promises to be a tie. Ferguson lost his home precinct and with an unofficial count Morris is leading in the county by 14 votes. The Telegram says: Complete returns from both

voting boxes in Holland came in yesterday, but the results did not change the standing of any of the important races in the county. The vote in the race for governor, Morris has a total of 2,793, votes and Ferguson has 2,779—making a difference of 14 in favor of Morris. The final results will not be known until Saturday, when the official count will be made.

McCLURE ORDERED HOME

(By United Press) LONDON, July 26.—The British authorities today informed Ambassador Page that S. S. McClure, the American publisher, must leave England because of his activities while in Germany. McClure was a member of the Ford peace junket, and his public statements published in the press were in the interest of the teutons.

McClure was not allowed to leave the liner Philadelphia when that ship arrived at Liverpool yesterday, but later he obtained release, with the understanding that he would return to America when the Philadelphia sails next Saturday.

SUBMARINE IS LONG OVERDUE

WASHINGTON, July 26.—It is believed in diplomatic circles here that the submarine merchantman Bremen, sister ship of the Deutschland, has been destroyed by British war vessels or that some accident has happened to her, which will prevent her from reaching port.

In German circles, it is thought the vessel has been destroyed by the British.

It was said by a well informed person today that the Bremen is a full week overdue.

It was asserted, also, that the Deutschland would have sailed several days ago except for the failure of the Bremen to arrive. The Deutschland, it was said, has received instructions not to sail until orders are received from Berlin.

Biliousness and Stomach Trouble

"Two years ago I suffered from frequent attacks of stomach trouble and biliousness," writes Miss Emma Verbryke, Lima, Ohio. "I could eat very little food that agreed with me and I became so dizzy and sick at my stomach at times that I had to take hold of something to keep from falling. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets advertised I decided to try them. I improved everywhere."

S. H. DOUGHERTY RETURNING TO BALLINGER

Sam Dougherty was here from Winters Tuesday, and we learn is making his arrangements to return to this city, and will do so as soon as he can secure a home. Mr. Dougherty sold his home here when he moved to Winters, and purchased one at that place. It has not been made public what business the returning gentleman will engage in. His many friends will welcome him and his family back to this city for keeps.

At every home where there is a baby there should also be a bottle of McGee's Baby Elixir. It may be needed at any time to correct sour stomach, wind colic, diarrhoea or summer complaint. It is a wholesome remedy, contains no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by Walker Drug Co.

TEXAS GETS BIG SLICE OF ROAD CASH

(By United Press) WASHINGTON, July 26.—Texas gets \$291,927, receiving the largest slice of any state out of the five million dollar set aside for good roads work by congress. The five million dollars is available between now and June thirtieth next year, and this amount will be spent in improving public roads in Texas between this time and that date.

Congress voted for a fund of eighty-five million to be spent on public roads within five years, but only five million of this amount is available before June 13th, 1917.

RUSSIANS CELEBRATING VICTORY

(By United Press) PETROGRAD, July 26.—The Russians are celebrating here following an announcement made by the war office that Grand Duke Nicholas had captured Erzincan, and was pushing the Turks to the border, sweeping a telling victory for the entente powers.

GERMANS ADMIT BRITISH VICTORY

(By United Press) BERLIN, July 26.—The German war office admitted today that the British were now occupying all Proxieres. The reports received here indicate that the Germans are in a hand to hand conflict with the enemy and are not able to go to the aid of the Austrians.

Dr. L. B. Stephens has leased the Mrs. Nash residence just west of Mrs. Nash's boarding house and will occupy same as soon as M. E. Harle vacates, which will be about the first of August. Mr. and Mrs. Harle are moving to Dallas where Mr. Harle will make headquarters while traveling for a shoe house.

Will My Child Take Dr. King's New Discovery?

This best answer is Dr. King's New Discovery itself. Its pleasant sweet syrup, easy to take. It contains the medicines which years of experience have proven best for Coughs and Colds. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery longest are its best friends. Besides every bottle is guaranteed. If you don't get satisfaction you get your money back. Buy a bottle, use as directed. Keep what is left for Cough and Cold insurance.

Tom Shaffer left Tuesday afternoon for Longview, where he has accepted a position with a saddle and harness house.

MIKE BOYD HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Tax Assessor Mike Boyd came near being knocked into the hereafter Tuesday afternoon, and is wearing a bump on the top of his head as the result of a screen window falling from the third story of the Farmers & Merchants State bank building and striking him on the head.

Mr. Boyd attributes the narrow escape from death to the fact that the screen window struck the top of the brass sign on the column of the bank building and in this way the momentum was checked and the screen struck Mr. Boyd a glancing lick. Otherwise there would have been a different story to tell.

A workman accidentally let the screen fall as Mr. Boyd was passing along the side walk.

IMPOSSIBLE TO CURE WOMEN DRUNKARDS

(By United Press) DENVER, Colo., July 26.—Drunkenness among women has been slower to decrease under the state prohibition law than among men, juvenile court authorities said here today.

Prohibition has cut down the number of cases before the various city courts. 75 per cent. habitual men drunkards have almost disappeared. While drinking by women shows a marked decrease the percentage of habitual "woman drunks" who have reformed falls much below that of the men.

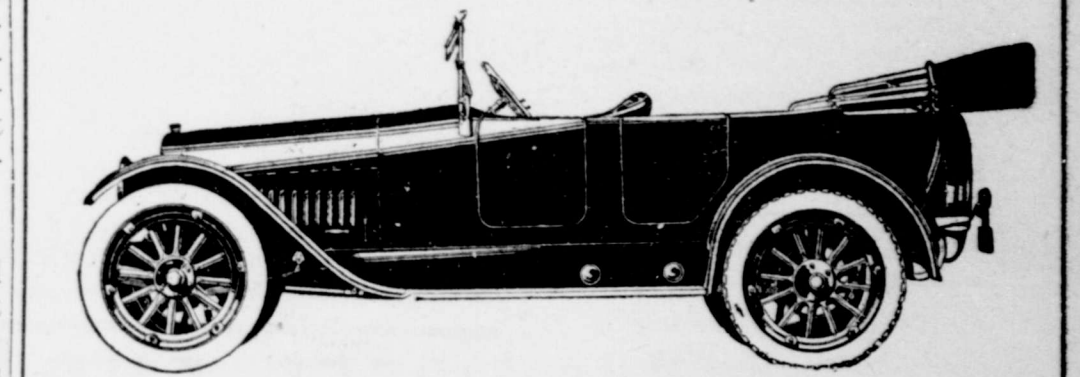
Juvenile court officer John Phillips, who meets these cases because children generally suffer when their parents get drunk, said women become liquor victims through environment, despondency and out of revenge.

"Once a woman is cursed with this habit," said Phillips, "her downfall is much faster than a man's because of her frailer physical makeup. Women addicted to both the liquor and tobacco habits, it is almost impossible to cure."

LIGHT COMPANY GETS NEW OFFICE

The Ballinger Light & Power Co., has leased the C. O. Harris building, formerly occupied by the Princess Theatre, and will move their office into same about the first of August. This building will be used as a salesroom for electrical supplies, and also as the up-town office of the light and power company.

W. A. Nance 393 NIGHT PHONES Henry Jones 556



MITCHELL CARS

You Had Better See the Mitchell Before You Buy!

We have several late model second-hand cars in good condition for sale cheap or for trade. See us at once we must have the room.

We Cut the Price On Everything for the Automobile

Gasoline 19c Spark Plugs, any Kind at Cut Rate
Oil 40c
Tires, any kind of standard makes 10 per cent. off

We will do your Repairing for less and have men that know how.

P. S. One new Maxwell to sell at \$100.00 discount

BALLINGER AUTO COMPANY
Opposite Court House Lawn. Telephone Number 505

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every day except Sunday by The Ballinger Printing Company.

Office of Publication, 711 Huntchings Avenue, Ballinger, Texas.

A. W. Sledge Editor

The voters gets some consolation from the thought that it will not take as much time to make out his ticket in the next election.

Everybody is predicting high cotton when the European war closes. If everybody believes this why is it everybody don't buy now and do a little speculating? That would boost the price.

In retaining Ben F. Looney for attorney general of Texas the people have turned away a political under current to control the attorney general's department by corporate interest.

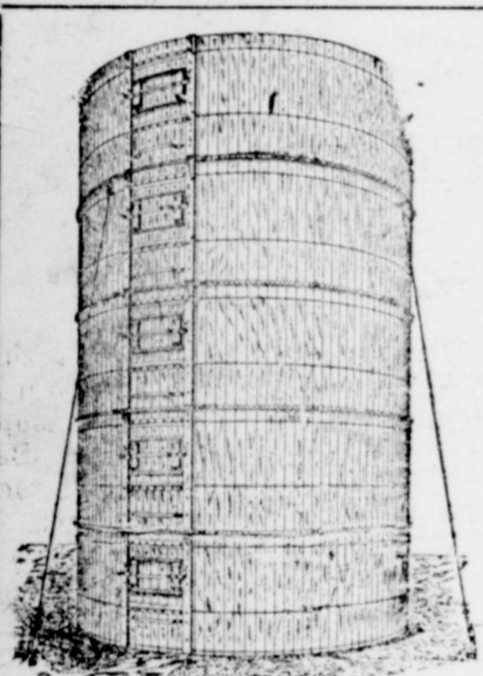
Politics still continue to make strange bed fellows. Some of our most ardent pros are now boosting O. B. Colquitt for United States senator. It seems that in choosing between two evils they don't know which to take.

If submission finally wins out by a small majority it is doubtful whether the question will be submitted to the voters or not. It all depends on whether the representatives vote their instructions from their respective districts or whether they vote according to the instruction from the state at large.

The traffic ordinance which provide for the parking of autos in the center of the streets, is being discussed pro and con. As a rule the man with a car opposes the plan, but they should keep in mind that all legislation is supposed to be designed for the benefit of the greatest number of people, and the careless man is still in the majority.

Doing hard work in a bent or stooping position puts a stitch in the back that is painful, you can't get rid of it without help. The great penetrating power of Ballard's Snow Liniment will appeal to you most strongly at such times, because it is the very thing you need. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold by Walker Drug Co.

You save 10 per cent by buying one this month. A \$ saved, is a \$ made. Order a "Florence" now. Hall Hardware Company. 12-dwtf



The Small Farmer's Friend

The farmer who buys a Tulsa Silo has the advantage over his neighbor in saving his feed and converting it into cash at a time when there is a demand or shortage. We make in sizes from 5 to 150 tons. Get our figures.

Ballinger Lumber Co.

If Going to Winters Go the Quick Way.
BROOKS' AUTO LINE
Will Take You to
WINTERS
For
75c
Passengers called for and delivered to any part of the city. Business appreciated.
Phones 12 and 135

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

Notice to County School Trustees

To the trustees of Runnels County: You are hereby notified to meet the county board in my office on Monday, August 7, to assist in the grading of your school. Please do not fail, as this is of great importance. Every one in the county who sees this notice please remember that the trustee may not see it, so please call the attention of your trustees to this call. You will be surprised, even then, to know that a number will be absent on account of knowing nothing of the meeting.

Very respectfully,
L. S. BIRD,
County Superintendent.

To the Voters of Runnels County, Greeting:

I hereby wish to thank you for the support you gave me in the Primary on July 22nd by which I feel greatly honored, and I also wish to thank you in advance for the support I expect to get, in the second Primary on August 12th.

If you see fit to elect me as your Tax Assessor, for the next two years, I will do everything in my power to prove to you my appreciation for your vote and influence and make you the best officer, I possibly can. If elected, I promise to give all my time to your interest and the work in that office.

Most respectfully,
d26-2-w3t C. C. SCHUCHARD.

MAGNA

immediately relieves dyspepsia caused by excess stomach acidity. A simple, safe, palatable, inexpensive remedy for indigestion, heart-burn, sour stomach, belching, and all stomach disorders. "Magna" neutralizes excess acid so stomach may act normally—price 50c. Manufactured only by The Walker Drug Co. Ballinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Massey, of Concho, were shopping and looking after business affairs in Ballinger Wednesday.

W. E. Branch of South Ballinger, passed through Ballinger Wednesday en route to Sterling City on a short business trip.

Taking Big Chances.

It is a great risk to travel without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as this preparation cannot be obtained on the trains or steamships. Attacks of bowels complaint are often sudden and everyone should go prepared for them. Obtainable everywhere.

Miss Bess Williams of San Angelo, who had been the guest of Miss Margaret Fitch and other Ballinger friends the past few weeks, returned home Wednesday at noon.

Does Sloan's Liniment Help Rheumatism.

Ask the man who uses it, he knows. "To think I suffered as these years when one 25 cent bottle of Sloan's Liniment cured me," writes one grateful user. If you have Rheumatism or suffer from Neuralgia, Backache, Stiffness and Stiffness, don't put off getting a bottle of Sloan's. It will give you such welcome relief. It warms and soothes the sore, stiff painful places and you feel so much better. Buy it at any Drug Store, only 25 cents.

Miss Kate Kelly, of Brownwood who had been visiting relatives at Winters the past week or two, passed through Ballinger Tuesday en route home.

We take pleasure in showing you the good points of the Florence, in our home, perfect satisfaction or no sale. Hall Hardware Co. 12-d&wtf

WEEK-END EXCURSION TO GALVESTON SATURDAY, JULY 29

Tickets on sale for train 5, and for connections arriving P. M. of July 29 also for trains No. 15 and 17 and connections arriving A. M. July 30th.

LIMITED JULY 31, 1916
Very Low Fares



YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg

Buffalo, N.Y.—"My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it."—Mrs. MARY L. KURTZWEG, 523 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs help, ask her to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Only women will receive her letter, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank all my friends and the voters of Runnels county who voted for me in the recent primary. Although I was defeated, I am well pleased with the size and character of the vote given me, and have no ill will against those, who for friendship sake voted for my opponents. Let us all unite in assisting my successful opponent, Will McCarver, in the faithful discharge of his official duties. It was a clean race, the only kind I would make, as was the case with my friends Spann and McCarver. Again thanking you, I am glad to remind you that I am still gathering news and taking subscriptions for The Daily Ledger and Banner-Ledger, and any favors shown me will be duly appreciated, and wish all friends to rest assured that should you ever need me not to hesitate to call on me either day or night and I am at your service. With good will for all and malice for none, I am
Your friend truly
C. C. COCKRELL,
Who also ran for county clerk, Runnels County.

A Laxative Blood Cleanser.
Don't put off taking a treatment of Po-Do-Lax. Your system needs a cleanser and tonic—nothing like Po-Do-Lax to purify the blood, gently move the bowels and stimulate the liver to healthy action. The first dose releases the accumulated poisons. It is a laxative tonic for young, adult and aged. Its mild non-gripping action commends it to delicate women. Guaranteed—a trial will convince you. Get a bottle today.

Card of Thanks.

I take this method of thanking the people of Runnels county for their liberal vote and support in Saturday's election. I also would remind you that I am yet in the race for tax assessor and will greatly appreciate your vote and influence in the election August 12th.
Yours for the next tax assessor.
WILLIE STEPHENS.
1tdw

CASTORIA

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

EX-COW PUNCHERS ASSOCIATION

The next annual re-union of the Ex-Open Cow Punchers Association of Runnels and adjoining counties, will be held on the premises of L. P. Wood, near Old Runnels, on Cayote Creek, usual place, on Tuesday night, August 8th and on Wednesday, August 9th following.

All members and their families are cordially invited to be present and participate.

C. A. DOOSE, Sec.,
Ex-Open Range C. P. A.
No valves, no smoke, no smell, no trouble, with a "Florence" oil cook stove. Let us demonstrate one in your home. Hall Hardware Company.
12-d&wtf.

H. W. LYNN SELLS HIS HOME

H. W. Lynn sold his home on Eleventh street to Mrs. F. M. Robertson, of Meridian, Texas, Tuesday, and will give possession at an early date. Mrs. Robertson has three children and she comes to Ballinger to make her home, while Mr. and Mrs. Lynn moves to Winters, where Mr. Lynn will be in charge of the oil mill.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary August 12th, 1916.

For Tax Assessor:
C. C. SCHUCHARD
WILLIE STEPHENS
For Tax Collector:
W. T. PADGETT,
M. D. CHASTAIN
For County Superintendent of Schools:
E. L. HAGAN,
JNO. C. WELLS
For Commissioner Pre. No. 1:
R. P. KIRK
R. W. (Bob) GILLIAM.

RATES FOR Classified Ads

IN THE BALLINGER DAILY LEDGER
One cent per word first insertion.
Half cent per word each subsequent insertion.
Black face type double regular rate.
Cash must accompany copy except where party has regular open account with us.
Call Telephone No. 27.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Sow and eight pigs in good condition, a bargain if sold at once. O. J. Harber at the Globe Store. 26-2dt1w

FOR SALE—Few good milk cows. J. K. Hutton. 25-3td

PHONOGRAPHS—Mrs. L. H. Bacon, 400 Broadway, Starr Phonograph Agency. Plays all makes of records. 20-dtf

FOR EXCHANGE

TO TRADE—\$2,000 rental proposition in Ballinger, bearing 12 per cent interest, for cottage, farm, or grass land. Will pay some difference or assume a reasonable amount on property. Address Box 265, Ballinger, Texas. 17-dtf-1w

COTTON

NOTICE TO BUSINESS MEN AND FARMERS OF BALLINGER AND VICINITY—The cotton institute to be held in Ballinger comes to us strongly recommended by the following cotton men: H. J. Rhoades, Jack Cotton Warehouse Manager; J. R. Elrod, Public Cotton Weigher; O. E. Knox, Cotton Classifier. The course is also endorsed by the following cotton factors of Dallas and other cities: A. L. Wolf, of the A. L. Wolf Cotton firm, Dallas, Texas; G. W. Windsor, Ginner, George, Texas; Brown, McFarland, Smith & Marsh, and scores of others to numerous to name here. The man who will have charge of the work is not only exact and scientific but is a practical cotton buyer of years of experience. He will be on the grounds on July 24th, and the work will move forward with snap and precision, settling all doubts on all phases of the subject in two weeks time. Further information will be sent you if you will send your name and address to Cotton Institute Ballinger, Tex, Box 511. 8-tfd

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

You Can Get \$1800 Per Year—By taking several months of the right kind of training, right here in Ballinger.

Our graduates hold the highest salaried positions. Ask any bank in Dallas. Teacher, expert auditor.

Shorthand and Typewriting—Writers of our system draw from \$75 per month to \$10,000 per year.

Cotton—Cotton classes receive good salaries from the start. Those who buy for themselves make big money. \$500 in one day is not uncommon for older buyers. Enroll this week. Teacher an expert and practical cotton man.

Write of call for special prices on any two courses combined. "Satisfaction or money back without argument." J. L. FARNS-WORTH, Ballinger, Dallas and Waco connections. Oldest and Best Schools. 26-tfdw

Jersey Cream Cow Feed

We have now on the track a car load of mixed cow feed and will sell Jersey Cream Cow Feed from the car in bags of 100 pounds at

\$1.25 per Hunderd.
in lots of 1000 pounds.

We will deliver feed to any part of the city at this price.

L. B. Stubbs
Grocer and Baker
Phones 93 and 94

LEACH AUTO WORKS

Exclusive Mechanics
Just a limited amount of work accepted. This is done in order to turn off work satisfactorily and promptly to engagements. We do work for the exclusive class, where greasy mechanics are not used to soil your seat covers and upholstery. If you are an exacting owner in regards to appearance and performance, I can supply your wants. Terms: C. O. D. -f. o. b. garage upon acceptance prepaid.

H. M. LEACH, Proprietor

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

Protection

Electric Light Protects Better Than Firearms

ranks high in the list of home necessities but is only one of the many essentials accruing from electric lights. Electricity eliminates drudgery from ironing, lights your home like sun light, adds zest to home-life. Let us make an estimate on wiring your home.

Ballinger Electric Light and Power Company
Phone 31

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

THE CHOICEST YIELD OF BLOODED CATTLE

is the milk we deliver daily. Fresh, sweet and pure and rich in cream, sterilized for safety's sake. You can use our milk for invalids and the results will greatly surprise you. Other dairy products equally good are sold by us.

JACKSON DAIRY
Phone 5903

The SECRET of the SUBMARINE

E. Alexander Powell

Author of "The End of the Trail," "Fighting in Flanders," "The Road to Glory" "Vive la France," etc.

Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name by the American Film Manufacturing Company.



SYNOPSIS.

Lieutenant Jarvis Hope is detailed by the United States naval board to investigate and report his findings on the invention of Dr. Ralph Burke, which serves to bring the submarine to a state of perfection. The lieutenant arrives in Valdivia and is welcomed by the inventor and his daughter, Cleo. On the trial trip of the inventor's boat, a Japanese helper is surprised in the act of examining the mechanism of the ventilating device. Hope reports favorably on the new device but there are others interested in it. An attempt to burglarize Doctor Burke's laboratory fails, but later Cleo finds him murdered in his bedroom.

THIRD INSTALLMENT.

The murder of Ralph Burke provided the public with a 10 days' mystery. Newspaper readers, satiated with the European conflict and the crisis in Mexico, eagerly devoured its details. The great newspapers of the country hurried their clearest correspondents to Valdivia. At Hope's suggestion the navy department, which was vitally interested in recovering the lost formula, detailed a secret service operative on the case, but he met with no better success than the police. On the theory that Burke had been murdered by Satsuma out of revenge, a fresh search for the Japanese was started, only to be abandoned when it was reported, with much circumstantial detail, that a man talking with his description had shipped, two days before the murder, on a vessel bound for South America. But, though this apparently eliminated Satsuma, it only served to deepen the mystery.

As the days passed and no solution was forthcoming, newspaper readers began to turn their attention to other events.

Olga Ivanoff, who had hurried to Valdivia in order to be on the scene of action, prepared to return to her luxurious apartment in San Francisco, though Sextus was to remain behind in order to keep in touch with any potential developments. Hope and Morton still remained, the former because he had received instructions from Washington to stay in Valdivia as long as there was a possibility of recovering the lost formula; the latter because of similar instructions from his uncle, Calvin Montgomery, who wrote that if the formula could be found he could sell it on his own terms to one of the European belligerents. It was not the illusory hope of recovering the formula, however, that kept Hope and Morton in Valdivia; the real magnet was Cleo.

Her father's tragic death weighed heavily upon Cleo, and it was often far into her tear-soaked pillow, but her days were seldom lonely, for Jarvis Hope and Gerald Morton were constant callers. But, though she frankly welcomed the visits of the suave-mannered young New Yorker, and listened with wrapt attention to his gossip of Fifth Avenue and Broadway, she never gave him her entire confidence. Though she never admitted it, even to herself, she did not entirely trust him. There was no question in Hope's mind as to his feelings for Cleo. He was wholeheartedly, desperately, madly in love with her, but, though he felt intuitively that Cleo reciprocated, his innate delicacy led him to refrain from telling her of his love at this time.

In his will Burke had left everything that he possessed to Cleo. Yet "everything" consisted of barely \$1,000 in the bank, the furniture of the house, his extensive scientific library—and the vanished secret of the submarine. Cleo was under no illusions regarding the state of her finances.

"I must go to work, Jarvis," she told Hope, with whom she discussed her financial difficulties and her future as she would with an old family friend. "I must find something to do, for at this rate what little money I have will soon be gone. Perhaps I can get a position as a secretary, or in a library. I used to write all daddy's letters and keep his accounts." Her voice trembled, as it always did at mention of her father, for her grief was still very new.

"Why don't you dispose of your father's library, Cleo?" he asked one evening when they were sitting on the vine-covered veranda discussing her affairs. "You ought to realize a considerable sum from it—enough, certainly, so that you will not need to worry about money matters for some time to come. I'm going over to San Francisco tomorrow, and, if you care to have me, I will make some inquiries as to the best way to dispose of it."

The next evening he called again. "When I was in town today," he said, "I looked up a friend who is interested in books, and he put me in touch with a man named Dawson, the proprietor of the Dawson Auction rooms. I went to see Dawson, who seems to be a very decent fellow, and explained that you wished to dispose of your father's library. He tells me that he is holding an important sale next week and that, if you wish the books to go into

it, they must be shipped to him at once."

"It breaks my heart to part with daddy's library," said Cleo, "but, of course, it's the wisest thing to do. I don't need the books and I do need the money. Oh, Jarvis, I don't know how I would have got through these terrible days if I had not had you to lean on and advise with."

The following morning found Cleo in a gingham apron and Hope in his shirt sleeves hard at work listing and packing the hundreds of dusty volumes, the ubiquitous and good-natured Hook nailing up the cases. Hope was in the act of placing the much worn Bible which had belonged to Burke when Cleo snatched it from him.

"That mustn't go," she cried. "It was given to daddy by his mother, and the very night he—he died he asked me to keep it always. I shall never part with it."

The sale, which included the Burke library, so Mr. Dawson wrote Cleo, would take place on the following Wednesday. As it had been widely advertised he anticipated a large attendance and good prices. On Wednesday afternoon Cleo, who, on Hope's advice, was preparing to give up the house, began the formidable task of sorting the mass of papers—letters, scientific data and memoranda—which had belonged to her father. The receipts bills she placed in one pile, the unpaid bills—there were few of these, thank goodness!—she placed in another; the papers relating to his patents in a third. As she lifted the leather-covered blotting pad which had lain on her father's desk almost as long as she could remember, there slipped from between its folds and fluttered to the floor a letter. Picking it up, she glanced at it carelessly to see on which of the piles it belonged. To her surprise it was addressed to herself. Tearing it open, she drew out the single sheet of note paper that it contained. No wonder that the message, scrawled thereon in her father's cramped handwriting, brought to her lips a cry of astonishment and consternation. This is what she read:

My Dear Daughter—
In the event of my death you will find the secret of the submarine in the books over my desk. One book contains the cryptogram and the other the key.
DADDY.
For a long moment she stood speechless, staring at this message from the dead. "The books over my desk." That could refer only to the dozen treasured volumes which, from her earliest recollection, her father had kept in his workroom that they might be near him. Now she recalled their last conversation, as she sat beside him in the laboratory. "I want you to remember, Cleo," he had said, with unusual solemnity, "that when I am gone there is a fortune for my little girl in those old volumes." She had supposed that he referred to their intrinsic value. And those were among the books which she had sent to San Francisco to be sold at auction. She had unwittingly let a fortune slip through her fingers! But perhaps it was not too late.

"Hook!" she cried, excitedly, waving the letter, "see what I've just found! It fell out from between the blotting sheets when I was cleaning daddy's desk! The formula is hidden in one of those books which we sent to the auction sale in San Francisco. . . . They are being sold today . . . there isn't a minute to lose. You run down to the hotel and get Lieutenant Hope and try to get the auction rooms on the phone."

Before Hope, whose faculties were none too alert at any time, had recovered from his astonishment, Cleo was flying down the garden path. As she dashed through the gate she almost ran into the arms of Gerald Morton.

"Oh, Mr. Morton," she gasped, "I've found the formula! That is," she added, "I've found where it is hidden."

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed, and with avarice in his voice, "where is it?"

"I haven't time to stop and explain now," she panted. "I must get to a telephone. The secret is hidden in one of those old books which daddy always kept in his laboratory—and they are being sold today at Dawson's Auction room in San Francisco. I'm going to telephone to try to stop their sale." The last words she flung over her shoulder as she hastened onward. For a moment Morton stood pondering. Then he also dashed madly down the street—in the direction of the railway station.

Following Olga's instructions Sextus had made it his business, ever since the night of the murder, to keep the Burke home under surveillance and to watch those who entered or left it. As he was unknown to Cleo or her friends he was enabled to observe their comings and goings without arousing their suspicions. When, therefore, as he was sauntering along the opposite side of the street, smoking

a cigarette, he saw Cleo burst out of the gate, hatless and obviously distraught, hold an excited colloquy with Morton, and then go racing down the sidewalk, it was the most natural thing in the world that, his curiosity aroused, he should turn and follow her. The chase did not lead him far, for a block below she burst into a drug store.

"May I use your telephone, Mr. Smith?" she asked the druggist. "I must get word instantly to San Francisco."

"Certainly, Miss Burke," was the answer. "There's the phone-over in the corner. Ask the operator to give you long distance."

Sextus, following Cleo into the store, selected a cigar, lighted it, and, leaning negligently against the counter, had no difficulty in overhearing the ensuing conversation, or, rather, Cleo's end of it.

"I wish to speak to Mr. Dawson of the Dawson Auction room in San Francisco," she said, "and please hurry, central."

For ten minutes she waited. "Is this Mr. Dawson? . . . This is Miss Burke of Valdivia speaking. . . . You remember that last week I sent you my father's library to be sold? . . . Yes, the library of Dr. Ralph Burke, the inventor. . . . It is very, very important. . . . What? . . . You have just sold them? . . . But the twelve big volumes with the leather bindings? . . . They have been sold, too? . . . Can you get them back again? . . . I will pay you anything if you can recover them. . . . It's too late? . . . Do you know who bought them? . . . They went to different parties? . . . But you have a list of the purchasers? . . . Thank God for that! . . . I'll start for San Francisco at once—on the first train."

As Cleo, very discouraged, hung up the receiver, Sextus quietly left the store. The moment he was out of sight, however, he broke into a run. Ten minutes later he was knocking at the door of Olga Ivanoff's room. Briefly he told her his story.

"We mustn't lose a moment," he concluded. "That Burke girl and her friends won't let any grass grow under their feet in getting to San Francisco. Our only chance of getting the secret is to reach Dawson's place ahead of them and obtain possession of the list."

"You're quite right, Sextus," said Olga, who was already pinning on her hat. "We must get there before they do. When does the next train leave?"

"There's a train in thirty minutes," he replied, "but they'll be on it. They would get there as soon as we would. But there's a ferry leaving in five minutes. If we can catch it we will get to San Francisco before the train."

If Olga and Sextus, standing on the upper deck of the ferryboat, had

"I'm afraid we can't make it, Cleo," his fears were well grounded, for as they whirled up to the station the San Francisco train was pulling out, gathering headway every second. Hope uttered an ejaculation of annoyance; Hook, franker in his emotions, ripped out a hearty oath. Cleo was very white and penitent.

"It's all my fault," she said, "I'm so sorry—but I just couldn't go with you to San Francisco looking like a fright, could I, Jarvis?"

"You need never worry about your looks, Cleo," he answered. "You are always beautiful, no matter what you wear. And there is another train at six-twenty."

"Oh, Jarvis," suddenly exclaimed Cleo, a few minutes later, "I almost forgot to tell you. I caught a glimpse of someone we know on that train."

"Who was it?" inquired Hope.

"Gerald Morton," was the answer. "I saw him swing aboard the last car just as the train was pulling out."

"Yes," said Hope carelessly, "Morton has been running up to San Francisco quite frequently of late."

"I wonder," Cleo observed thoughtfully, "if his going to San Francisco on that train could have any connection with the secret of the submarine. He must have decided very suddenly. When I saw him half an hour ago he said nothing about going to the city today."

"You saw Morton this afternoon?" Hope asked sharply.

"Yes, I almost ran into him when I was on my way to the drug store to telephone."

"But you didn't tell him about finding the letter, did you?" anxiously inquired Hope.

"I'm afraid I did," admitted Cleo, "I was so excited, you see, that I told him about the letter and the books without thinking. It didn't do any harm did it, Jarvis?"

"I hope not," was the answer, "but I don't know. Several things that have come to my attention lately have made me a little suspicious of Mister Gerald Morton. He's a young man that will bear watching."

"I don't like the looks of it, Cleo," he burst out at last. "It is curious, to say the least, that, as soon as Morton learns from you that the formula is hidden in the books, he should take the first train for the city. My suspicions may be quite unfounded, of course, but there is too much at stake to take any chances. We mustn't wait for the next train—it may be too late. We must go up to town in my car. It isn't a very big one, but if you will trust yourself to my driving I'll get you there as soon, or nearly as soon, as the train."

"I want to see this business through to the finish," broke in Hook. "Though I ain't said nothin' I've had my suspicions of that feller Morton ever since he first come snoopin' round the house. Ef it comes to a scrap with

open a ponderous loose-leaf ledger which lay upon his desk, "contains the names and addresses of all with whom we have had dealings, and here," running his finger down the page, "are the names of those who bought the books which you are seeking. You will notice that the twelve books comprising Lot 32 were sold separately, so I'm afraid that it will require considerable time and trouble for you to run down all of them."

"I see that the leaves of this ledger are detachable," remarked Olga. "As we are greatly pressed for time I wonder if you could not let me take the page which has the names we wish. I will have them copied and return the page to you in the morning."

"I am very sorry, madam," said Mr. Dawson respectfully, "but the city ordinances require us to keep a list of those to whom we have made sales always in our possession. The police are very strict about this, as it often assists them in tracing articles that have been stolen. Not that we are accustomed to deal with thieves," he added, smiling, "if you will wait but five minutes, madam, my secretary will copy the names for you."

Within a quarter of an hour after Olga and Sextus left the auction rooms with the list in their possession, a second taxicab drew up before Dawson's door. Gerald Morton entered.

"I am a friend of Miss Cleo Burke's," he explained to the auctioneer. "As she has been detained in Valdivia she asked me if I would drop in here and get the names of the people who bought some books about which she telephoned you."

"But some other friends of Miss Burke's have just been here after the same list," said Dawson. "They left with it not fifteen minutes ago."

"Other friends of Miss Burke?" exclaimed Morton, plainly startled. "Who were they? What were their names?"

"It never occurred to me to ask their names," said Dawson. "There were two of them; a slender, foreign-looking man and a tall, dark, handsomely dressed woman. I imagine that she was a foreigner, too."

"A tall, dark woman and a foreign-looking man," repeated Morton, making no effort to hide his perplexity. "I haven't the vaguest idea who they could be. Perhaps someone to whom Miss Burke telephoned after I left Valdivia. I'm afraid I've a reputation for being very careless and she was probably afraid that I would forget all about the list. Still, you had better let me have a copy of it so that I can prove to her that I'm not as forgetful as she imagines."

When he departed a few minutes later, with the list in his pocket, Gerald Morton was a much-puzzled man. Who could they be, these foreigners who had so suddenly intruded themselves?

At five minutes to six they stopped before the Dawson establishment a snorting motorcycle. Entered Satsuma, dust-covered and perspiring.

"I have come to inquire about some books belonging to Miss Burke—" he began, in the precise speech of an educated Oriental, when Dawson interrupted him.

"You're another friend of Miss Burke's, I suppose?" he shouted. "I suppose you've come to tell me that Miss Burke has been unavoidably detained and that she has asked you to obtain the names of the purchasers of the books, eh? I've stood for that story twice this afternoon but you can't come in here and put it over on me a third time."

"What do you mean?" asked Satsuma, in undisguised astonishment. "I do not understand."

"I mean exactly what I say," shouted the exasperated auctioneer. "Half an hour ago in came a girl and a man who say that they are friends of Miss Burke and that she's sent them to get the names of the people who bought her father's books. I give them the names. Ten minutes later a young fellow arrives in a taxi and in a tearing hurry and tells me the same story. So I give the names to him. Now you come along and try to give me the same story and dance. It's too thin, my friend, it's too thin."

"I am not a friend of Miss Burke," said Satsuma quietly, "and I know nothing of these other people. I wish to obtain the books for private reasons. If you will give me the names of the people who bought them I am quite willing to pay you for your trouble," and he displayed a twenty-dollar bill.

"Well, money talks," said Dawson, abruptly altering his tone, "and hanged if I can see what harm there is in giving you the names. Sit down a minute while I copy them."

When Satsuma left he was so absorbed in his speculations as to the identity of the mysterious strangers who had preceded him, that he failed to put out his cigarette-stub which he absent-mindedly tossed into the wastebasket standing beside Dawson's desk. And, it being closing time, Dawson followed the Japanese out, and closed the door, and locked it, and betook himself homeward without noticing that from the wastebasket rose a thin, faint wisp of smoke.

Though the car in which Cleo, Hope and Hook were racing citywards was not a large one, it made up for its lack of size by the extraordinary speed which Hope managed to coax from it. Leaving Valdivia behind them, they sped into the open country; past truck farms and vineyards and blossoming orchards they shot; past neat, white farmhouses, peeping coyly out from amid their blazing gardens; past great ranches whose rolling acres were dotted with live oaks

and carpeted with wild flowers; past more gardens, more farmhouses, more orchards, until they reached a long downgrade where, for a dozen miles, the highway parallels the shore. As the empty road opened out before him, Hope stepped on the throttle and the car leaped forward like a thoroughbred which feels the jockey's spur. The speedometer-needle showed that they were traveling at fifty miles an hour. The scenery was but a flying haze of green. The telegraph poles sped by so quickly that they looked like the pallings in a picket fence. Ahead of them there suddenly appeared, extending across a portion of the road, a rude barricade with a red flag and the sign "Danger!"

"They're repairing the road ahead but I guess that we can get through," Hope shouted in response to Cleo's warning as they shot by the barrier. Down the smooth-paved grade they thundered and then, as unexpectedly as a slap in the face, there yawned before them a chasm, three-score feet across! The bridge was gone—evidently swept away by the spring



Her Father's Tragic Death Weighed Heavily on Cleo.

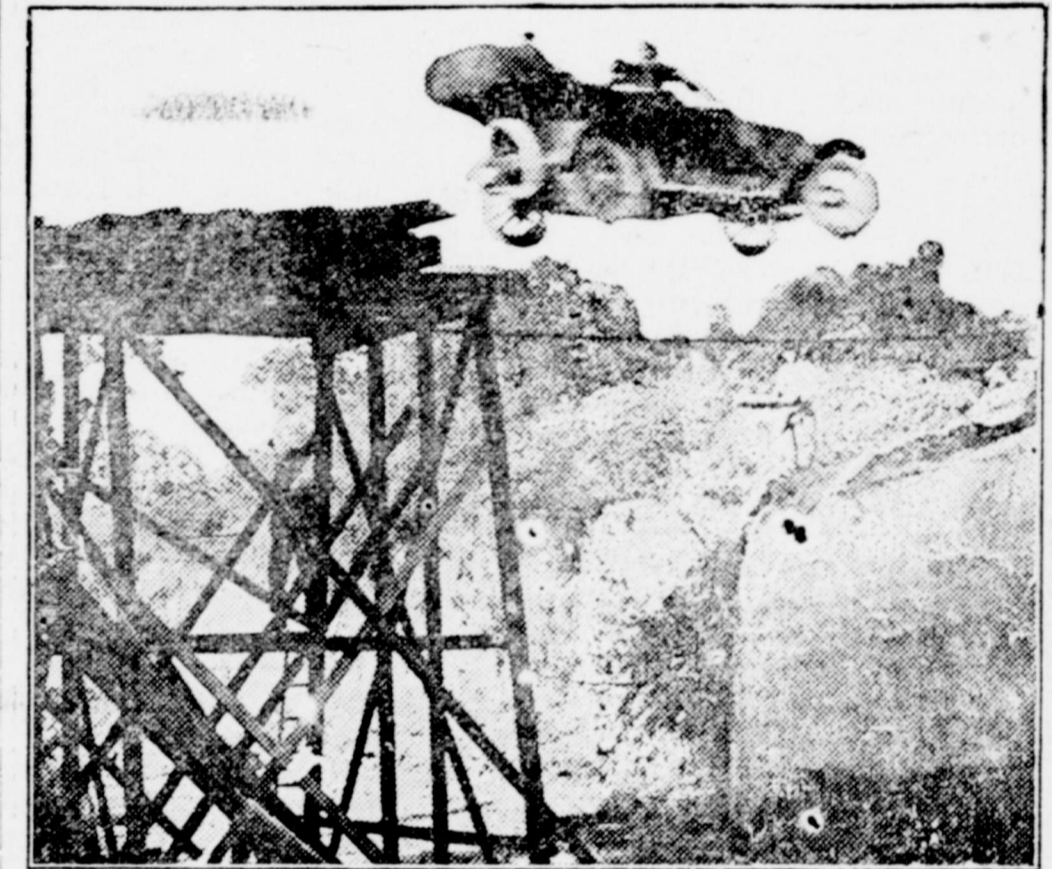
floods. The road ended in a sheer precipice, and at the bottom of the river which had done the damage. Hope, his mind trained for emergencies, instantly realized that it was impossible to stop. The brakes would not work in time to prevent the car and its occupants from going over the brink into the stream below. To turn the car to one side was equally impossible, for the road was bordered by steep banks, to go down which meant certain death for all of them. Their only chance—a chance in a million—was to keep straight ahead in the slim, slim hope that the car, now traveling at terrific speed, would have sufficient momentum to clear the chasm.

Tightening his grip upon the wheel, Hope jammed his foot against the accelerator. The light car was going so fast that it seemed as though its wheels no longer touched the ground. Hope could hear Hook screaming in his ear; out of the corner of his eye he caught a glimpse of Cleo, with blanched face and tight-clenched hands, beside him. Her lips were moving. Now only a score of feet separated them from the brink. . . . ten feet. . . . five. . . . and the car sailed out into space as though fastened to the end of a mighty pendulum. Though the flight across the gulf occupied only a moment of time, to the three in the car it seemed interminable. And when the car reached the opposite bank it was ten feet above the level of the highway, it landed as smoothly as a leaping greyhound. Like a tennis ball it rebounded once, twice, thrice, and then, quite uninjured, hit with three white-faced and shaking passengers, went tearing down the road in the direction of the distant city.

The clock hands on the campanile of the Ferry building in San Francisco pointed to a quarter after six when Hope, now traveling with more respect for the speed laws, swung the car into Market street. He started to turn into Kearney street but stopped, at the signal of a traffic officer, to let a fire engine pass. It tore up Kearney street, its siren beating a hoarse warning, and he followed it. Ahead dense clouds of smoke poured from the windows of a corner building. More fire apparatus was coming. Everyone was running. A policeman halted them with peremptory hand. "You can't come any farther in your car," he ordered.

"We'll have to walk the rest of the way," said Hope, "but it isn't very far. Dawson's place is somewhere in the next block. By Jove, it must be close to where the fire is!" Pushing their way through the crowd, stumbling over the lines of fire hose, the three made their way forward until they were opposite the burning building. So dense was the smoke, however, that the building was totally obscured. Suddenly a gust of wind blew the curtain of smoke momentarily aside. As it did so Cleo, Hope and Hook gave a groan of despair. For across the face of the doomed structure, in letters four feet high, they read: "Dawson's Auction Rooms." Even as they looked there came a rending crash and, amid a swirl of smoke and a sudden burst of flame, the walls toppled and fell in. Somewhere amid that mass of smoking debris, charred beyond recognition now, was the ledger containing the names of those who had purchased the precious volumes. And in one of those volumes, now no longer traceable, was hidden the secret of the submarine.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



The Car Shot Out Into Space.

chanced to glance shorewards, their attention might have been attracted by a cloud of yellow dust moving rapidly along the highway which links Valdivia with San Francisco. The dust cloud was caused by a recklessly driven motorcycle which was careening along at sixty miles an hour. Bent over the handlebars, like a rider in a race, was the Japanese, Satsuma.

So incoherent was Hook's bawling from loss of breath and excitement that even after he found Hope it was some moments before he could deliver Cleo's message. No sooner, however, did the naval officer grasp its import than, with the seaman panting at his heels, he dashed downstairs to where the light car, which he had hired during his stay in Valdivia, was standing. They overtook Cleo just as she was entering the gate.

"We mustn't waste a minute in getting on the track of those books," said Hope, after he had listened to her story and had examined the letter. "There's a train leaving for San Francisco at three-forty. Jump into my car and we'll just about be able to make it. I'm going with you, of course."

"But I can't go as I am," exclaimed Cleo, looking down at the gingham dress which she had been wearing while house-cleaning. "It will only take a minute to dress, though. I'll hurry."

Ten minutes elapsed, however, before she rejoined Hope and Hook, who were waiting impatiently, but the lovely face under the black veil was so pathetically childish that neither of them had the art to scold her. Hope only remarked, as he started the car,

him I may come in useful even if I have lost one of my spurs. Kin I go with you, lieutenant?"

He peaced up and down the platform, deep in thought.

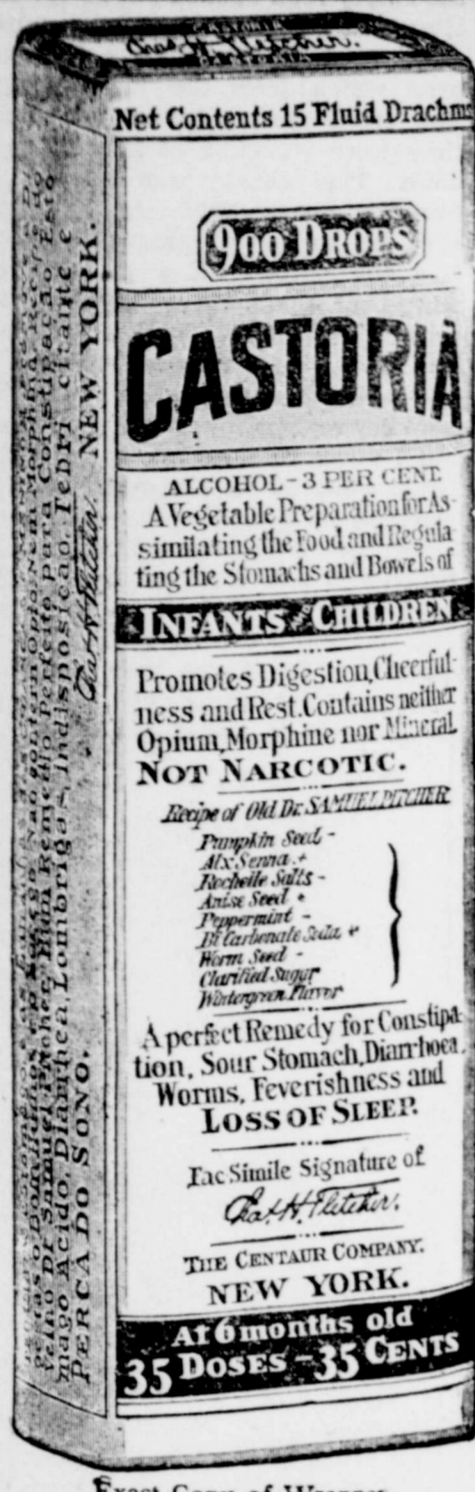
"Yes," said Hope, "you had better come along. I don't think there is much chance of our having any trouble with Morton, even if he is after the books, but you are so fat, Hook, that if you sit in the tonneau you will make the car ride easier."

Cleo settled herself in the seat beside Hope; he threw in the clutch and stepped on the throttle and the car shot down the road which leads to San Francisco. The chase of the books had begun.

Within ten minutes after the boat carrying Olga and Sextus docked at the Ferry building, a taxicab dropped them at Dawson Auction rooms. Mr. Dawson, the head of the firm, a dignified man well past the half-century mark, was at his desk in an office in the rear of the salesroom.

"I am a friend of Miss Cleo Burke," explained Olga. "You will remember that she telephoned you this afternoon regarding certain books belonging to her father's library which, I understand, was sold only this morning. These books were put into the sale by mistake and she is extremely anxious to regain possession of them. As Miss Burke was prevented, at the last moment, from coming to San Francisco today, she asked me to obtain from you the names of the purchasers."

"I am very glad to be of service to Miss Burke," said the auctioneer, evidently impressed by Olga's distinction of manner. "This," directing



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Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
J. C. Atchison
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

150 STUDEBAKER CARS CLIMB PIKE'S PEAK AT NEW HIGHWAY OPENING

Under perhaps the most dramatic circumstances ever attending the opening of a new highway 200 automobiles, 150 of which were Studebakers, participated in a parade from Colorado Springs to Pike's Peak, July 16th, and successfully ascended the new Pike's Peak Highway for the first time.

The celebration marked the formal dedication of the new highway, which is the highest and in many respects the most wonderful motor road in the world. The summit of Pike's Peak is 14,150 feet above the level of the sea.

Now that the new highway is completed, the trip to the summit of Pike's Peak is no longer the bugbear to tourists that it once was. The long twisting uphill journey, however, still furnishes a severe trial to the power and hill-climbing ability of any car. Aside from the many sharp grades that are encountered between the base and the peak, there is the consideration of the distance above sea level and the rarified atmosphere at the 14,150-foot altitude which impose tests upon the efficiency of a motor car.

Of the 150 Studebaker cars that made the climb up the Pike's Peak Highway, all made the trip successfully and without trouble, giving them a performance record of 100 per cent perfect, according to a dispatch from Colorado City.

Although far from being a joy ride, the journey up the Pike's Peak Highway is expected to prove one of the most popular for motorists in the west. It is predicted that many tourists who hitherto have passed up this drive will make it in the future. The highway is the result of long and patient effort in building, and is an expensive stretch of road construction. 26-1td-1tw.

If you feel "blue," "No account," lazy, you need a good cleaning out. Herbine is the right thing for that purpose. It stimulates the liver, tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Walker Drug Co.

J. A. Freeman, who with his family had been visiting on her father's ranch near Brownwood, returned home Tuesday night, and his family will remain there a few weeks. He says the crops in that section are good and showed us a sample of maize raised this year, that is splendid.

Constipation and Indigestion.
"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say that they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knight, Wilmington, N. C. Chamberlain's Tablets are mild and gentle in their action. Give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the agreeable laxative effect which they produce. Obtainable everywhere.

Shelby Craft and family left in their auto Wednesday for points in Erath county to visit and look after business interests a few weeks.

Hours Phone
7:30 to 12 and 1 to 6 614
Dr. L. B. Stephens
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Errors in refraction corrected and Glasses Fitted
Office over Farmers and Merchants State Bank, Ballinger.

A LETTER FROM REPRESENTATIVE

As shown by the plurality will and wish of last Saturday, July 22nd, the citizenship of my country and Coke bestowed upon me a much coveted honor and also placed in my care the democratic and severe duty of representing it in the law-making body of the State of Texas. Prudence and justice remind me that I can not be unmindful of such a noble duty and willing trust, to the fulfillment of which duty and the deserving of such trust, I shall never be dutiful and diligent.

To those who favored me with a vote, I send sincere appreciation and hearty thanks. You have demonstrated your belief in using your own boys and girls who have grown to manhood and womanhood in a stone's throw, in the making of a good government. Again I offer my sincerest thanks for your kind favor.

To those of you who did not vote for me because of reasons wholly justifiable to yourself and against which reasons, I can never raise a voice, I am hereby tendering you my best service and shall make it a high aim to represent you in such a manner as to receive your approbation. My desire is to represent my people and no distinction shall ever be known to me.

Consider me your personal agent and give me your wishes and opinions, and I ask you to be inquisitive concerning my record.

WALACE E. HAWKINS.
1tdw

OUCH! MY BACK.
The Expression of Many a Kidney Sufferer in Ballinger

A stubborn backache is cause to suspect kidney trouble. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen stooping brings a sharp twinge in the small of the back, that almost takes the breath away. Doan's Kidney Pills relieve sluggish kidneys—relieve aching backs. Here's Ballinger's proof:

J. D. Knox, N. Ninth St., Ballinger, says: "I had such severe trouble with my back that I couldn't get up or down, owing to the pain and soreness. My sight blurred and I had awful dizzy spells. The kidney secretions also passed too freely and annoyed me a lot. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from the Walker Drug Co., and they relieved this trouble and put my back in good shape."

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

To the Citizens and Voters of the 35th Judicial District:

It would be ungrateful if I did not express to the people, my appreciation of the support given me in the election just closed. To you, I promise a business court, dispatching the business and affairs of the court with diligence, and to the very best of my ability. I shall do my utmost to serve you fairly, honestly, and without fear or favor; looking always to the one question, "What says the law?"

Yours very truly,
J. O. WOODWARD,
Nominee, Judge, 35th Judicial District. 1tdw

How's This?

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

Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Audice Reese, of the post office force, had business at Benoit between trains Wednesday.

The "Florence" oil cook stove furnishes the most heat with the least oil consumption. Hall Hardware Company. 12-d&wtf

Lon Mapes, of the Pony creek country and C. E. Braham, of the Winters country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday.

Bad To Have A Cold Hang On

Don't let your cold hang on, rack your system and become chronic when Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will help you. It heals the inflammation, soothes the cough and loosens the phlegm. You breathe easier at once. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a laxative Tar Syrup, the pine tar balsam heals the raw spots, loosens the mucous and prevents irritation of the bronchial tubes. Just get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey today, its guaranteed to help you. At druggists.

Guy Snelson and family, of McGregor, passed through Ballinger

Wednesday in their auto en route to the Bronte country to visit and recuperate a few weeks. They noticed the difference in the atmosphere as soon as they reached this section, and enjoyed the splendid sleeping while here, so much better than in their home town.

When you feel racy, out of sorts and yawn a good deal in the daytime, you can charge it to a torpid liver which has allowed the system to get full of impurities. Herbine cures all disorders produced by an inactive liver. It strengthens that organ, cleanses the bowels and puts the system in good healthy condition. Price 50c. Sold by Walker Drug Co.

Walter Denman, a prominent business man of Brownwood, had business in Ballinger between train Tuesday.



to carry their account with this Bank. They appreciate the prompt and courteous attention we give all matters.

¶Have we your account? If not we would be pleased to handle same.

The Farmers and Merchants State Bank

The Bank that HELPS YOU Do Things

Reference to a Bank

is an immense help to a business man's credit. It is an evidence that he knows how to take care of his money and that he has funds to meet his bills. No business is too small to be done in a business like way. That way is to pay by check on a good bank. We invite you to open an account here.

The Ballinger State Bank & Trust Co.
Ballinger, Texas



Our National Bank is a member of the Federal Reserve System of Banks.



THE "FEDERAL RESERVE" System of Banks, of which our bank is a member, was thought out by the best brains in the banking and business world.

This system demands that a bank be sound before it can become a member bank.

We can take care of your banking business and shall be glad to have you come in and "make yourself at home."

The **First National Bank** of Ballinger

Mrs. B. Bunje, of Jersey City, who had been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Drennan and other relatives and Ballinger friends, the past few weeks, left for her home Tuesday afternoon.

THE BUSY SHOP
is still busy repairing shoes in the hot summer weather. Come and bring your shoes and get prompt repairing. H. L. WENDORF, The Saddle and Harness Man. 1tdw

C. C. Robason, of Benoit, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday afternoon.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Every family without exception should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purpose for which it is intended. Buy it now. Obtainable everywhere.

John Eskridge left Tuesday afternoon for Paris, Texas, to visit and to look after carpenter work.

Miss Helen Williams returned home Wednesday at noon from a visit to relatives at Dublin, Stephenville and other points in that section the past several weeks.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 23 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Miss Riggs of San Angelo, who had been the guest of Misses Lolla Batts and Dovie Pipkin, of South Ballinger, passed through the city Wednesday en route home.



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, 2325 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. 9



With several hundred makers of automobiles in America, the Ford factory turns out more than one-half of the entire finished product. Because the worth of Ford cars as dependable, money-saving utilities has been demonstrated beyond all question, the demand is constantly increasing. Order yours now. Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740. All prices f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas

