

THE DAILY LEDGER.

VOLUME XI

MEMBER UNITED PRESS.

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1916.

Price 5 Cents

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"

BELL SAYS INVASION IS FAKE

(By United Press)
EL PASO, Aug. 2.—Captain Kelly, commanding a United States cavalry division, was rushed from Fort Bliss, to Finlay, Tex. to defend the town against Mexican raiders, according to an announcement made here today by General Bell.

General Bell also stated that there was no truth in the report that one hundred and fifty Mexican bandits had invaded Texas near Finlay. A verification that the invasion rumor was false, was received at Gen. Bell's headquarters last night.

PRESIDENT STILL FOR SUFFRAGE

(By United Press)
WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—President Wilson stated today that he had experienced no change in his attitude toward woman suffrage. The president recently voted in favor of allowing the women to vote in the New Jersey primary.

RETURNS TO OLD POSITION.

Walter Crawford, who has been with the Miller Mercantile Co., for a year or more, has resigned his position with that company, and we understand will return to his old home in Tennessee. Mr. Crawford has made many friends here who will regret to see him leave Ballinger.

John Hopkinson, who formerly held a position with the Miller Mercantile Co., is back on the job. Mr. Hopkinson recently went to Temple to accept a position with the Santa Fe, but the position did not suit him, and he is back in Ballinger for keeps, much to the best wishes of his friends.

Cad Williams returned home Tuesday afternoon from a short business trip to points West.

County Attorney C. P. Shepherd and Editor A. W. Sledge motored over to Winters Wednesday on a short business trip.

A. D. Sheffy returned home Tuesday night from an extended business trip to Post City and other points in that section.



PICTURE PROGRAM

Red Feather Photoplay's presents a romantic and emotional drama--

"WHAT LOVE CAN DO."

Featuring Adda Farrington and C. N. Hammond, Nina Cunard. Story by Gertrude Nelson Andrews, directed by Jay Hunt. In 5 acts.

Tomorrow "The Secret of the Submarine." Jack Warren Kerrigan in a special 3 reel feature "The Melody of Love"; also "Grouches and Smiles."

Admission 10c

DEUTSCHLAND PASSES VIRGINIA PORTS

(By United Press)
NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 2.—The Deutschland, Germany's super-submarine merchantman, had passed Tangier Island fifty miles above Cape Charles at six o'clock this morning, outward bound for the Atlantic. Although the ship was sighted at Tangier Island no report of its arrival at Newport News had been made at noon today.

The Deutschland is expected to reach Hampton Roads by night fall. Foggy weather along the coast is preventing any rapid departure for Germany.

24 AUTOS SOLD MONTH OF JULY

Twenty-four automobiles were registered in the county clerk's office for the month of July, falling slightly below that of the last three months, which have been showing an increase in the purchasing. However, if the present month continues as it has begun there will be citizens in Runnels county who are not riding behind a steering wheel. Two cars were chucked up on the court house records for the first day of August.

No. 922 is the last one registered and it is stated that several cars have been sold in the last few days that are not recorded.

Some of the local auto dealers say a four inch rain would be worth more than anything else to them, in the way of securing new prospects and clinching old ones.

A FEW AUTO ITEMS

F. W. Lampe of the Rowena country, is driving a new Saxon Six, purchased of Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Co.

Ed O'Kelley of the Overland Agency, reports the sale of two Overland cars this week.

W. L. Brown, county treasurer, is driving a Maxwell auto which he bought from the Ballinger Auto Co., on July 31st.

The first automobile to be registered since the new month began, was a Ford car by J. N. Barbee. This is also the first Ford registered at the court house since the recent radical reduction.

LEFT FOR BRADY

Joe Ward and his band boys left Tuesday afternoon for Brady where they will play during the reunion in that city. They played a concert in Brownwood last night. The following composed those going:

Joe Ward, Harry Lynn, Delbert Vancil, Jas. Ladwig, Geo. Baker, N. Passur, I. W. Mann, Harold Tucker, Jewell Cunningham, Troy Simpson, Guy Stephenson, Elmer Allison, Bill McGregor, Diaz Wood, Cotton Bailey and Edwin Skinner.

AD VALOREM TAX REDUCED SOME

Here's where you pay for being under the protection of the Stars and Stripes, and incidentally help to keep our patriotic citizens in public office, where they tell us our business is theirs. Mr. Average Ballinger Citizen will pay the sum of approximately \$2.18 just to live here in this glorious free country next year. Here's how:

County Treasurer W. L. Brown gives the figures below as the amount of tax you will be required to pay the collector the ensuing year. The school tax is given as approximate. Pensions, 5c, ad valorem 20c, state school 29c, county 58c, added to 50c Ballinger independent school and 65c city if you reside in this precinct; total \$2.18. It will be noted that the ad valorem tax for the new year will be 10 cents less than the present, and Ballinger's total taxes are several cents more than that of surrounding cities.

ITALY FOR PEACE MADE BY ALLIES

This article completes a series of articles written by U. P. war correspondents at the close of the second year of the European war. Those who have read the articles have been impressed with the one ground upon which all the nations have held out for peace—peace upon their own terms, and no other. With this purpose in view, we can't see any hopes for peace soon. It is a bitter conflict of the survival of the fittest.—Editor.

By John H. Hearley.

ROME, July 5 (By Mail)—Only an Allied peace can satisfy Italy. The war will continue until only an Allied peace can be obtained. This is today's sentiment in Italian diplomatic circles. It is repeated by King Victor in the field. It is endorsed by the people of the Kingdom.

In Austria, Italy fights a hated and an hereditary foe. In Germany she opposes an "industrial and commercial menace." The Italians are naturally liberty-loving. This characteristic began their war and will continue it, they declare.

To Italy anything, even the greatest bloodshed and the greatest sacrifice, is preferable to a German domination. "Austrians!" she hisses at the House's socialistic deputies who cry for a change in government. She frowns on ex-Premier Giolitti's alleged attempts to return to power. Giolitti has been called Italy's peace-at-any-price. War certainly has sobered and hardened the people. It has made sturdy, stubborn patriots of all classes, especially of the women and children.

Generally Italy wars to save her allies and herself from "oppression." An unselfish allied patriotism seems to have been born of the travail of strife. Particular she fights to win her own "geographical and marine liberty." As a condition of the allied peace she will press the "correction" of her northern border. She will seek, as she always has sought, the return of her "unredeemed lands," Trent and Trieste. The natural fortifications of the Alps, which are now entirely in Austrian territory, must be divided. Italy must have something besides frontier plains and valleys to insure her a peaceful and prosperous life. The almost insurmountable difficulties of her mountain warfare, she asserts, have proven this to her beyond the shadow of a doubt. The "threat" of an armed Austria, looking down upon her, must be forever removed.

In the Italian opinion the Austrian control of the Adriatic also should come to an end. Owing to the unevenness of the balance, Italy declares that her Adriatic commerce has amounted to a practical nothing. On the other hand, Austria, it is asserted, has thrived on her unjust control and prevented fair competition.

Under the spur of such possessions Italy dreams that much of the power of old Rome would return to her. Something of the spirit of that ancient mistress of the world has lately been born again in her. It is showing itself in a thousand and one plans, suddenly formulated and aimed at the acquisition of industrial, commercial and artistic greatness.

The presence of the Pope in Rome apparently has done little to complicate the Italian situation. Benedict has made at least one direct plea and not a few indirect pleas for a general peace. His efforts have been diplomatically resisted by all the allies, including Italy. The peaceward inquiries of the Holy Father, it is said, always meet with a unanimous allied response. "We are ready for peace, but only for an allied peace," the allies invariably are reported to reply. The Italian pa-

(Continued on Last Page.)

"CLEMENCY FOR IRISH PRISONERS"

(By United Press)
WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—President Wilson today instructed the State department to forward immediately the congressional resolution urging England to "exercise clemency in her treatment of Irish political prisoners." The president is solicitous that a fair trial will not be given the late Irish revolutionists.

Sir Roger Casement, convicted of treason in connection with the Irish revolt, is scheduled to be hanged tomorrow.

COTTON EXPORTER PREDICTS 15c PRICE

M. H. Thomas, Dallas cotton exporter and a close observer of conditions in the cotton trade, declares he can not see the merit in the present bearish spirit and predicts higher prices. He gave The Dallas News the following interview yesterday:

"I have seldom seen the producer and those who are the recipients of the profits that come from the production of raw cotton so extremely bearish as they are at present.

"After very careful inquiry I find that they all confess that it is the price of cotton that frightens them. They think its a unite that 13c is high for cotton, especially at war times.

"In 1910 middling cotton was selling for 15c, lintners were selling at 2c, rags at 1-2c, wool at from 18c to 36c. Today middling cotton is selling at 13c, lintners at 7c, rags at 4c, the cheapest wool at 24c and the best at \$1.07. The war has lasted two years and during that time 4,000,000 bales of cotton have been ground up into powder or made into tents, wagon sheets and other articles that are useless in time of peace.

"This cotton has been taken away from legitimate consumption and can not be considered as performing the function that normal trade conditions recognize. Therefore the world's supply of cotton has been reduced by 4,000,000 bales that have been virtually thrown away so far as consumption for wear is concerned.

"The war, with all its cruelty and barbarism, has not destroyed 10,000,000 people. The world grows at the rate of 3 1-2 per cent and hence the world is larger now than when the war commenced two years ago. Wars are always followed by hard times and depression. Those who have suf-

(Continued on page 2)

LOCAL MERCHANTS READY FOR STRIKE

On account of the impending strike on the railroads, thus destroying or badly impairing all freight and express shipments, Ballinger merchants are now receiving their fall and winter stocks of dry goods, clothing and shoes. Some of the manufacturers who are less able to send out their advance creations on today's trains will find themselves strictly "up against it" when August 8th rolls around.

Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., according to an announcement by their buyers, have already received their fall goods in many lines, and are preparing for the emergency. "We are ready for any eventuality," said Roy Sharp of that store.

It is said by local merchants that the big strike will affect them tremendously, amounting to practically a "blockade" of American cities. Prices will undoubtedly be affected, and it is not thought anything will be less.

MUST STOP WORK ON NEWTON GIN

Fred Tinkle et al vs. L. C. Newton, No. 1785, injunction denied. The above suit when translated mean that work on a new gin in course of construction at Winters will have to be stopped and the gin either removed to some other location or given up entirely. The gin was being erected in the business section of the town of Winters, and which according to Judge Jno. W. Goodwin's official opinion, based on that city's charter, is not allowable.

On account of the cotton gin being built in the business section of the town, was the principal reason for the injunction being denied, although it is alleged there were other grounds for annulment.

NEW SUITS FILED BEFORE GOODWIN

The following list of suits were filed before Judge Goodwin in the district court, during the last month:

M. C. Smith representing H. Giescke, independent executor, versus Isaac Honig et al, to construe will, July 15th.

Tom Boykin vs. G. W. Riley et al, for foreclosure of vendors' lien and debt, July 15.

M. O. Keele vs. W. C. Keele, divorce, July 18th.

A. F. Lee vs. Carrie Lee, divorce July 19th.

Evelyn Garner vs. A. D. Garner, divorce and injunction, July 28th.

Doss & Baugh for Rena C. Wolf vs. Charlie M. Wolf, divorce, July 31.

Jennings & Bigler for Mrs. Belle Jones et al, vs. J. H. Ferguson et al, foreclosure of statutory lien, July 31st.

ANNOUNCING NEW ONE CENT SALE

The Walker Drug Co., is announcing in this week's Banner-Ledger, a new one-cent sale. This sale will begin Thursday, August 10th, and continue for three days selling. Every Texas Rexall store will be a party to this new "One cent sale," and in this way greater good will be accomplished by co-operation. Many articles are as usual much cheaper than everyday sale price. Watch for the big ad for the Ballinger firm in next week's daily Ledgers.

Uncle George Eskridge left Tuesday afternoon to attend the reunion at Brady during this week.

RUSSIANS DRIVING IN BIG WEDGE

(By United Press)
PETROGRAD, Aug. 2.—General Brussiloff's "wedge" in which the Russians are dividing the Austrians and Germans has been trust farther forward. Many prisoners are still being taken by the Russians and the work of separating the two central empire's armies is progressing daily.

DUTCH STEAMER SUNK BY SUB.

(By United Press)
LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Dutch steamer Zeland, was sunk by a submarine torpedo last night. The crew of the vessel was removed to safety.

FRENCH ANNOUNCE SOMME PROGRESS.

(By United Press)
PARIS, Aug. 2.—According to the official French war communique, the French armies made progress on both sides of the Somme river last night. The Germans continue to abandon heavily fortified positions on the Western front in face of the strong allied drive.

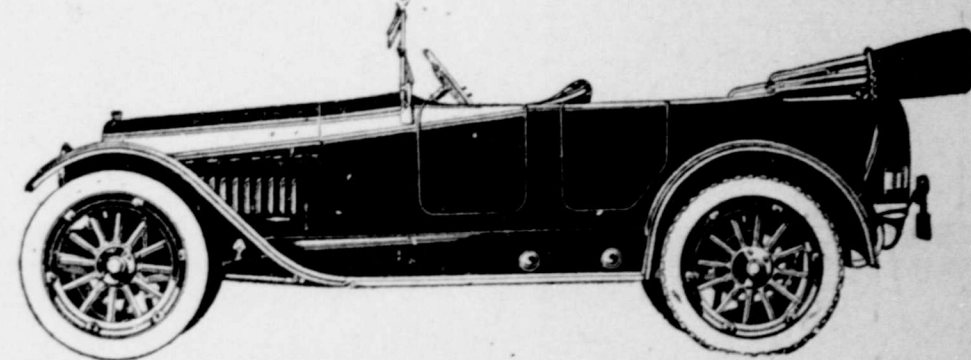
QUICK TIME.

S. B. Caperton and Edgar Rasbury attended the cattle dipping at the Price Maddox vat in the Winters-Hatchel country Tuesday and reports the quickest time on dipping cattle that we have heard of this year. Jack Pierce the inspector and Mr. Rasbury the time-keeper reports 477 head of cattle dipped in 32 minutes. This is pretty fast work but the authority on this time is good.

NEW WATER SPRINKLER

A. T. Campbell, the water sprinkler, appeared on the streets of Ballinger Wednesday afternoon with his new Studebaker sprinkler, which does the work to perfection.

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

Oil 40c at Cut Rate

Tires, any kind of standard makes 10 per cent. off

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

P. J. 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

Just received carload of Texas hand-made wagons and old time cotton bed frames on hand, also all kinds of second hand wagons for sale. Call on John Peasebeck, 2-1td3tw.

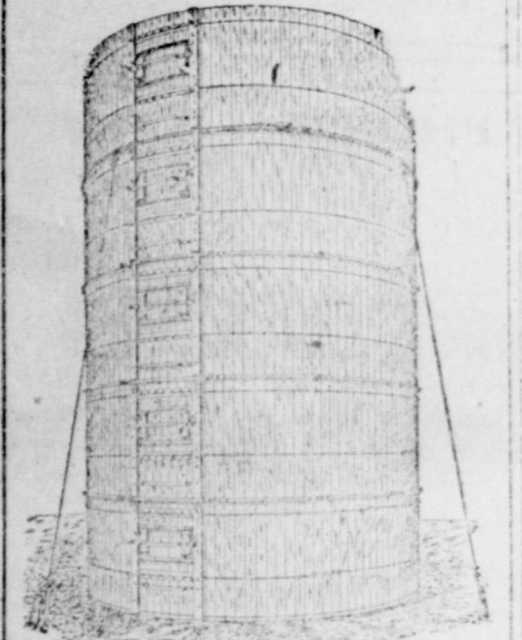
Mrs. M. Pou, who had been visiting relatives at Gatesville and other points in that section, returned home Wednesday.

Cure for Cholera Morbus.
"When our little boy, now seven years old, was a baby he was cured of cholera morbus by Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Mrs. Sidney Simmons, Fair Haven, N. Y. "Since then other members of my family have used this valuable medicine for colic and bowel trouble with good satisfaction and I gladly endorse it as a remedy of exceptional merit." Obtainable everywhere.

Come To See Us!
We have bought the Sides & Smith Confectionery on Huntchings avenue and will put out the very best cream, cold drinks and confections the market affords. Also a fine line of fruits, candies, Tobaccos, cigars, etc. Come to see us.
Moore & McKinly
Opposite Queen Theatre

ATEXAS WONDER

THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 206 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists—Adv.

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.


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 for ensilage. We make in sizes from 30 to 300 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

Rev. T. C. Jester and wife left Monday afternoon to visit her relatives at Honey Grove a few weeks. Rev. Jester will return to Lamapas in a few days to attend the Baptist encampment.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Hutton, of Houston, came in Sunday to visit parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hutton. Mr. Hutton left Monday afternoon for Dallas to resume his duties with the Wolf Cotton company.

Rev. White of Brownwood, who attended the C. P. Presbytery the past week at the New Home church, passed thru Ballinger Monday en route home.

If you sit in a cool draft when you are heated and get a stiff neck or lame back, you will be looking for something that will ease the pain. Fix your mind on Ballard's Snow Liniment and don't be talked out of it because it is the best pain relieving liniment you can get anywhere. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

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

The Best Laxative
To keep the bowels regular the best laxative is outdoor exercise. Drink a full glass of water half an hour before breakfast and eat an abundance of fruit and vegetables, also establish a regular habit and be sure that your bowels move once each day. When a medicine is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

Mrs. M. E. Harle and little daughter left Tuesday afternoon for Cleburne, where they will make their future home. Mr. Harle will go on the road for a shoe company about Aug. 25th and will join his family at Cleburne and make that point their headquarters.

Should Sloan's Liniment Go Alone?
Of course it should! For after a strenuous day when your muscles have been exercised to the limit an application of Sloan's Liniment will take the soreness and stiffness away and get you in fine shape for the morrow. You should also use it for a sudden attack of toothache, stiff neck, backache, stings, bites and the many accidents that are incidental to a vacation. "We would as soon leave our baggage as go on a vacation or camp out without Sloan's Liniment." Writes one vacationist: "We use it for every thing from cramps to toothache." Put a bottle in your bag, be prepared and have no regrets.



Because your house is not wired is no reason why you should abandon the idea of using Electric Lights.
You may suffer all the ills of antiquated lights tonight and, tomorrow night, we could have your house brilliantly illuminated with electricity.

It don't take long and the way is easy—Let us tell you the cost.

Ballinger Electric Light and Power Company
Phone - - - - 31

WOMAN GIVEN TWO DAYS

To Make Up Her Mind for Surgical Operation. She Refused; Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Philadelphia, Pa.—"One year ago I was very sick and I suffered with pains in my side and back until I nearly went crazy. I went to different doctors and they all said I had female trouble and would not get any relief until I would be operated on. I had suffered for four years before this time, but I kept getting worse the more medicine I took. Every month since I was a young girl I had suffered with cramps in my sides at periods and was never regular. I saw your advertisement in the newspaper and the picture of a woman who had been saved from an operation and this picture was impressed on my mind. The doctor had given me only two more days to make up my mind so I sent my husband to the drug store at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and believe me, I only took four doses before I felt a change and when I had finished the third bottle I was cured and never felt better. I grant you the privilege to publish my letter and am only too glad to let other women know of my cure."—Mrs. THOS. MCGONIGAL, 3422 Hartville Street, Phila., Pa.

Mrs. T. J. Stocks Jr., and little son returned to Ballinger Wednesday at noon from a short visit to Mr. Stocks at Brownwood.

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

Mrs. W. T. Pagett left Tuesday afternoon for Lubbock to visit her daughter, Mrs. Frank Maddox and family.

When you yawn a good deal in the daytime, feel dull, aching and want to stretch frequently it is an unmistakable symptom of malaria, and unless you do something at once you are booked for a spell of chills. Herbine is a chill medicine that will prevent or cure the disease. It drives out the impurities on which the malarial germs thrive, strengthens the liver and cleanses the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Walker Drug Co.

Mrs. F. F. Knowles and children of Bangs, who had been visiting her mother Mrs. Brown, and her sister Mrs. W. E. Branch and family, of South Ballinger the past few weeks, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Liver Trouble.
"I am bothered with liver trouble about twice a year," writes Joe Dingman, Webster City, Iowa. "I have pains in my side and neck and an awful soreness in my stomach. I heard of Chamberlain's Tablets and tried them. By the time I had used half a bottle of them I was feeling fine and had no signs of pain." Obtainable everywhere.
Cud's Johnnie Moore left Tuesday afternoon for Florence, and her points in that section to visit relatives and friends.

HENS BEAR FRUIT
Healthy hens are great profit bearers. Use Ross' "Dead Quick" Spray about your poultry. It is the "just-right" chicken disinfectant and insecticide. It keeps them free of mites, lice, and destroys germs that cause roup, cholera, etc.
Sold in Ballinger by the Walker Drug Co.

Mrs. A. S. Love and little nephew, Herbert, left Tuesday afternoon to attend the Baptist encampment at Lamapas.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *W. D. Parke*

W. M. Smiley, of Winters, passed through Ballinger Tuesday afternoon en route to Fort Worth on a short business trip.

Constipation is the starting point for many serious diseases. To be healthy, keep the bowels active and regular. Herbine will remove all accumulations in the bowels and put the system in prime condition. Price 50c. Sold by Walker Drug Co.

Cotton Exporter Predicts 15c Price

Continued from Page One.

ferred the most by war will be compelled to wear the cheapest commodity. They can not go unclothed. Cotton can and does take the place of wool, silk and flax, but none of these can take the place of cotton.

"What will the consumer use when dictated to by economy? Best cotton is 15c, cheapest wool 24c to \$1.07, linen 30c to 40c and silk \$2 to \$5.
"The eastern half of the cotton belt has met with calamity, first in lack of fertilizer and recently by torrential rains. I advise Texas and Oklahoma producers to sell sparingly on the scale up, as I look for much higher prices.
"They will be amply able to do this, as for the last two years they have followed more closely the doctrine of The News—'diversification, live at home, and never come to town that you don't bring more to sell than you buy.'"

A Hacking Cough Weakens the System.
Don't suffer with a hacking cough that has weakened your system—get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, in use over 40 years, and benefiting all who use it, the soothing pine balsam with tar heal the irritated air passages—soothe the raw spots, loosens the mucous and prevents racking the body with coughing. Dr. King's New Discovery induces natural sleep and aids nature to cure you.

Bruce Creasy left Tuesday afternoon for Valley Mills in the interest of the Creasy filing company for a few days. He will also look after business affairs at other points before returning home.

Will ship carload of cattle soon and any one wishing to ship telephone J. H. Taylor, Ballinger. 2-1tdw

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—My residence on 9th street. Small cash payment, balance on installment. Phone 57. 2-3tdpd
FOR SALE—Household goods including wardrobe, dining table, chairs, beds, springs, and other articles. See Mrs. S. J. Carpenter, Phone No. 4. * tiddh
PHONOGRAPHS—Mrs. L. H. Bason, 409 Broadway, Starr Phonograph Agency. Plays all makes of records. 20-dtd

WANTED
OLD PAPERS WANTED—Don't go to the trouble to burn up your old papers and magazines. Phone me and I will take them out of your way at once. Phone 27 or 190. Albert Sledge. ttd
WANTED—Good solicitor. Good money for the right party. Call at Ledger office. ttd

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES
You Can Get \$1800 Per Year—By taking several months of the right kind of training, right here in Ballinger.
Bookkeeping—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.
Teacher is a verbatim reporter. 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 with our argument." J. L. FARNSWORTH, 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 Hundred.
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


Look at the Big Reductions in

THE UNIVERSAL CAR
5 Passenger Touring Car \$397.15
Roadster - - - - - 382.15
f. o. b. Ballinger.
We have a few in stock but they will not last long at these prices.
Watch the Fords Go By
Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas


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

RIGHT FROM THE COUNTRY FARM
to your door—our delicious milk should be awaiting you each morning. Then is your breakfast a joy worth getting up for. Our milk is pure—that's sure; and the cream on it is a compensation in itself.
JACKSON DAIRY
Phone 5903



THE SECRET OF THE SUBMARINE

By 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.

Copyright, 1916, by E. Alexander Powell.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. 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 Valdavia 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. Cleo sells her father's library to get money; later she finds a note from which she learns that the books contain the secret formula. With Hope she races to the auctioneer's store only to find it in flames.

FOURTH INSTALLMENT

Overcome by despondency, Cleo, Hope and Hook stood staring at the heap of smoking debris which, a few minutes before, had been Dawson's auction rooms. In that blazing pyre had perished all their hopes of recovering the lost formula. Cleo, her nerves shattered by the long strain they had been under, was sobbing silently on Hope's shoulder.

"Don't cry, dear. It's going to turn out all right," he whispered, with an attempt at reassurance he was far from feeling.

"There goes old Dawson now," Hope heard someone remark.

"Is this Mr. Dawson?" he asked, tapping the man on the shoulder.

"It is," was the curt answer, "but I've no time to bother with reporters now. You can say that I am fully covered by insurance."

"I'm glad to hear that you were insured," said Hope, "but I'm not a reporter. I am Lieutenant Hope of the navy, and I want only a few minutes of your time. I wish to inquire about a matter in which the government is deeply interested."

"Well, we can't talk in this crowd," said Dawson, none too cordially. "Suppose we step over to that cigar store on the corner. . . . Now, let's have your questions quickly, lieutenant, for I've lots of things waiting to be seen to."

"I believe," began Hope, "that you sold at auction today some books which were sent you last week by Miss Burke of Valdavia. Can you give me— but he got no further.

"Merciful heaven!" shouted Dawson, "how many more times must I be pestered about those cursed books? How do I know that you're a naval officer, anyway?"

"You needn't get excited, Mr. Dawson," said Hope soothingly. "This will prove to you that I am neither a crook nor a faker," and he drew from his pocketbook his letter of instructions from the navy department.

"I beg your pardon for having spoken so hastily, Mr. Hope," said the auctioneer, apologetically, as he saw the coat-of-arms on the letterhead. "But you must remember that my place of business has just burned down and that you are the fourth person within the last hour who has asked me for the names of those who purchased the Burke books."

"What you say astounds me," Hope replied. "This is Miss Burke, who sent you the books," he added, as Cleo and Hook joined them. "This is a matter, Mr. Dawson, in which both Miss Burke and the government of the United States are vitally concerned. Now, tell me, who were these people who asked you for the list of those who bought the books? What did they look like?"

"I can't tell you their names," was the answer. "It never occurred to me to ask."

"I will be quite frank with you, Mr. Dawson," said Hope. "In one of those books which you sold today is hidden a certain formula which our govern-

ment is extremely anxious to obtain. It is no exaggeration to say that, were it to fall into the hands of another government, it might mean the difference between peace and war. The formula was the invention of Doctor Burke, Miss Burke's father, and for her its loss means the difference between poverty and comfort. Now that you understand how important it is, Mr. Dawson, are you able to recall the names of any of those who bought the books?"

"I can do better than that," was the astounding answer, "I can give you all the names."

"What?" Hope almost shouted in his joy, "I supposed your records were lost in the fire?"

"So they were," said Dawson, frankly enjoying the effect which his recital was producing, "but after three people had asked for that list I concluded that there was some hocus-pocus going on, so, just before I locked up for the night, I detached the sheet containing the list of names from the loose-leaf ledger and slipped it in my pocket, intending to spend the evening making a few inquiries. Here it is."

"Thank God!" Hope exclaimed fervently, fairly snatching the sheet from Dawson's hand. Cleo did not say anything, but the look of gratitude she flashed the auctioneer with her beautiful eyes caused him to reddens with gratification and embarrassment. Hook let out a yell that could be heard a block. "Whoop! Wow!" he bellowed, "Who-o-oo-oo-ee! It's all right now, Miss Cleo. We'll get the secret of the submarine after all."

Hope, wasting no time in words, was hastily copying the list of names on the back of an envelope. The first name was:

I. Stephanski, 1485 Edgemere Road, San Francisco.

But he was suddenly interrupted by a shout from Dawson.

"There he is! There he is! That's the fellow who called on me last!" he cried excitedly, pointing through the cigar-store window. "See! Across the street there! The fellow just getting on a motorcycle!"

"By the living Jingo, if it ain't Satsuma!" roared Hook. "Just let me get a-holt of the skunk!" and he rushed for the door, followed by Hope and Cleo, the former as he ran thrusting into his pocket the sheet from Dawson's ledger.

Dodging through the crowd with amazing agility considering his bulk, Hook would have caught Satsuma had he not tripped on a length of firehose and gone sprawling. Satsuma, his attention attracted by the jeers and laughter of the onlookers, turned, recognized the prostrate and cursing seaman and, getting his motor cycle started at that moment, shot down the street and disappeared around a corner.

"Quick!" called Hope; "Jump into my car and we'll try to overtake him," but by the time they rounded the corner the Japanese was lost to sight amid the press of traffic.

"There's no use in trying to catch him in this crowd," said Hope, slowing down the car. "It's evident that that story of his having slipped on a boat for South America was all a fake. We had better inform the police that he is in the city. But the first and most important thing for us to do is to make straight for 1485 Edgemere road and have a look at the book bought by this Max Stephanski."

When Olga Ivanoff left the Dawson auction rooms with the list which, by her simple ruse, she had obtained so easily, she directed the driver of her taxicab to take her to the Portola Arms, where she had an apartment. Thirty minutes later, having removed

the traces of her hurried trip from Valdavia, she re-entered the car and ordered the man to drive her to 1485 Edgemere road. Had it not been for her woman's vanity, the entire course of this story might have been altered, for in the half hour which had elapsed Gerald Morton had called upon Dawson, had likewise obtained a copy of the list, and now, like Olga, was on his way to the Edgemere road address. Thus it happened that, as the touring car which he had engaged was speeding out California street, Olga's taxicab, recklessly driven by a chauffeur who had had several drinks more than were good for him, came whirling down one of the steep grades from Nob Hill and swung into the main thoroughfare squarely in the path of Morton's machine. There was a shout of warning, the squeal of brakes suddenly applied and, with a crash of splintering wood and breaking glass, the heavy touring car struck the taxicab squarely amidships. So rapidly was Morton's car traveling that the lighter machine was hurled the width of the street by the violence of the collision and collapsed against the opposite curb, shattered almost beyond recognition. A crowd collected as though by magic. The driver of the taxicab, blood streaming from an ugly gash in his head, and groaning horribly, was lifted from amid the wreckage and carried into a nearby drug store, while Olga, very white and shaken, but quite uninjured, was helped from the shattered machine by a score of willing hands. Morton hurried to her, profusely apologetic. When he saw her striking beauty he became more apologetic.

"I'm terribly sorry," he said, offering her his arm, for it was evident that she was still suffering from the shock, "but your car appeared so sudden and we didn't have time to turn aside. Won't you at least permit me to make amends by taking you home? My car seems to be still in running order."

"Thank you," replied Olga. "Where do you wish to go?" he inquired, taking the seat beside her in the tonneau.

"To Edgemere road," she answered, consulting a paper which she took from her purse. "No. 1485."

Morton stared at her in sheer amazement.

"Why, that is where I was—" he began, and then checked himself. Of all the extraordinary coincidences of which he had ever heard, surely this was the strangest, that he, hurrying to an obscure house in a remote suburb of the city, should collide with a taxicab carrying a beautiful woman to the same destination! What was taking her to the house in Edgemere road, he wondered. Suddenly he recalled Dawson's description of the woman who had called at the auction rooms and obtained a copy of the list. "A tall, dark, foreign-looking woman," the auctioneer had said. There was no room for doubt; the woman of the auction-room episode and the woman of the taxicab accident must be one and the same. By one of those coincidences which are stranger than fiction, the mysterious woman whom he was so anxious to meet had been thrown almost literally into his arms. Morton's mind worked rapidly.

"I take it that you must be acquainted with Mr. Stephanski," he began, feeling his way cautiously, "or are you, too, on the trail of the Burke books?"

"What do you know about the Burke books?" she demanded incredulously.

"I know all about them," replied Morton, now convinced, from her agitation, that his surmises were correct. "And I happen to know," he continued, "that you are after them, too. Let us be quite frank with each other, dear lady. It is always more satisfactory and saves much misunderstanding. I am going to Stephanski to get a look at that book which he bought at Dawson's auction sale this morning; you are going there for the same purpose. If we tried we could probably make things very uncomfortable for each other—but what's the use? Suppose we join forces instead? If we succeed in getting what we after there will be enough in it to satisfy us both. What do you say?"

While he was speaking, Olga's mind had been working like lightning.

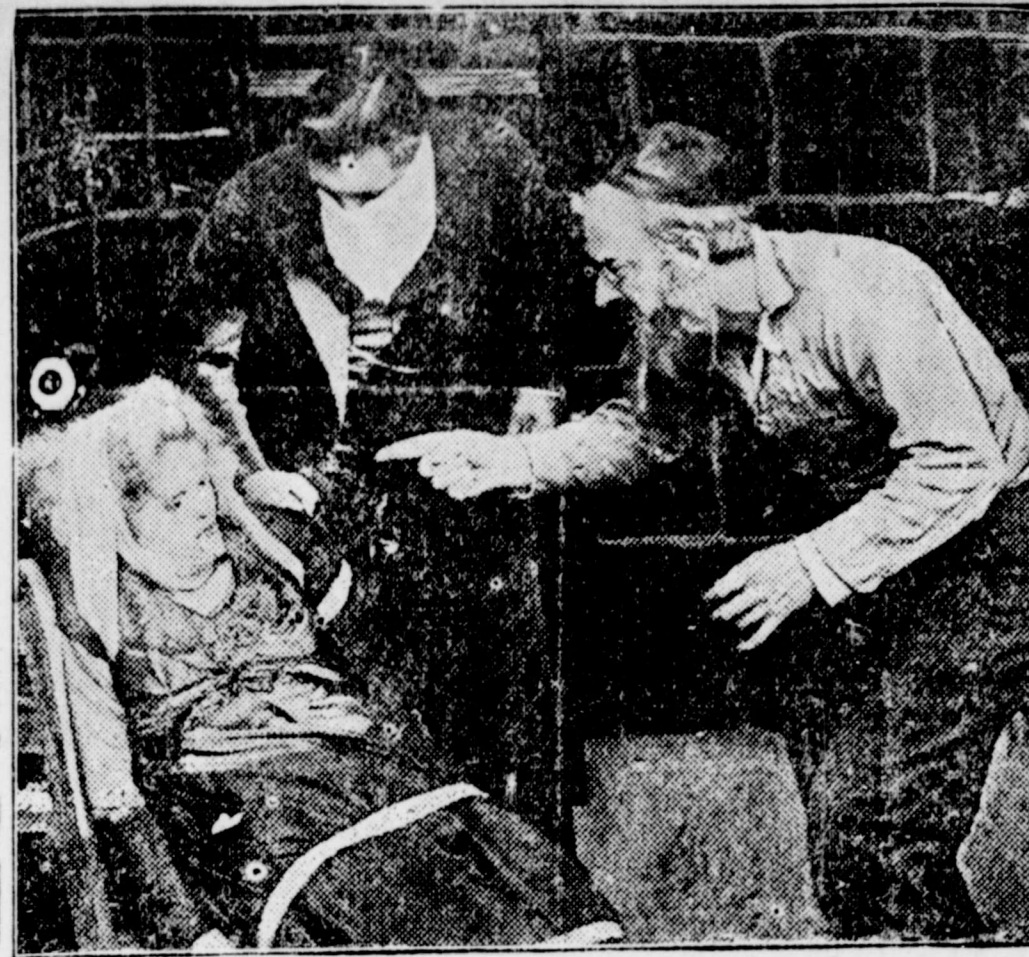
"Very well," she assented, "I can see no harm in our working together. As you say, the secret, if we discover it, is big enough to satisfy us both." As a matter of fact, she had not the slightest intention of sharing the secret with anyone. For that matter, neither had Morton.

"Good," he exclaimed heartily. "Now that we are to be partners, permit me to introduce myself. My name is Gerald Morton."

"And I," she replied, gravely acknowledging the introduction, "am the Countess Ivanoff."

Morton was obviously impressed by her title, her distinction of manner, and her undeniable beauty, but his reflections were interrupted by the car stopping in front of a tumble-down house which stood back from the road in a lot overgrown with grass and weeds. It was a peculiarly lonely and forbidding neighborhood, in the extreme western outskirts of the city, with houses few and far apart.

"This must be the place," said Morton, knocking. "It's the only house in the block." They heard from within the sound of someone moving about hurriedly, but it was not until Morton knocked again that the door was opened. The man who stood framed in the doorway was very tall, very emaciated, and, if one was to judge by the dirty gray-white beard which reached almost to his waist,



"Put Her in Der Keller Until Der Odders Have Gone!"

"Is this Mr. Stephanski?" Morton inquired politely.

"It is," was the none too gracious answer. "Vot iss it dot you wish?"

"I have learned from Mr. Dawson," said Morton, "that you bought a work on chemistry at the auction this morning. I am a collector of scientific books, and if this book is what I think it is, I would like to make you an offer for it. Could I have a look at it?"

"It iss true dot I haf such a book this mornen purchased," was the answer. "I will it to you show gladly. But first I must der room more presentable make," and he closed the door in their faces. Could they have looked within they would have seen Stephanski throw back the threadbare carpet which covered the floor of his little dining room and raise a trapdoor which evidently gave access to the cellar. Then, moving always with the utmost caution, he took from a work bench in the living room a round metal object, about the size of a grapefruit, descended through the trapdoor into the cellar, and placed it gently on a shelf upon which reposed a number of other globes precisely similar. Ascending to the dining room again, he closed the trapdoor and drew the carpet over it.

"Now," he said, reappearing at the front door, "der room more presentable looks. Will you come in?"

"This," continued Stephanski, "iss der book."

With undisguised eagerness Morton threw it open, while Olga leaned over his shoulder. There was no trace of the lost formula. Meanwhile Stephanski watched them narrowly. Olga, glancing up, happened to catch his eye. For a moment she stared at him unbelievably; then:

"Ivan! Ivan Stephanski!" she cried; "don't you know me?"

For a long minute the old man returned her stare, searching her every feature; then recognition suddenly dawned.

"Olga! Olga!" he exclaimed, and, dropping on one knee, as a courtier kneels to a queen, he pressed his lips to Countess Ivanoff's hand. There ensued between the two an excited dialogue in a language which Morton though unable to understand it, recognized as Russian.

She broke off suddenly and stood listening.

"There's a motor stopping in front," Morton stepped across to the window and, shielding himself behind the curtain, peered out. He swore softly.

"It's the Burke girl, with her friend the naval officer and that one-armed sailor. They certainly didn't waste much time in getting here. They mustn't know that we're here. Tell your bewhiskered friend to tell them that Mr. Stephanski is away and won't be back until ten o'clock. That will give us time to decide what to do."

The old Russian went to the door.

"Is Mr. Stephanski at home?" Hope demanded.

"Nein, he iss away," was the curt answer. "He vill at ten o'clock return," and the door was abruptly shut.

"There's nothing left to do but to return to the city and have dinner," said Hope as he rejoined his companions.

"I hate to leave you alone, Cleo," said Hope, as they were finishing their coffee, "but I must run out to the Presidio on some official business. I won't be away much more than an hour, though, and I'll surely be back to start for Stephanski's by ten."

For Cleo, whose entire girlhood had been passed with her father in the little Valdavia cottage, it was no hardship to be left for an hour or so in the hotel. The bustle and excitement of the great lobby proved so entertaining, indeed, that it was with astonishment that, happening to glance at the great clock above the stairs, she saw the hands pointed to twenty minutes after ten. And neither Hope nor Hook had returned. What could have detained them? What should she do? Stephanski was to return at ten o'clock. And already it was twenty minutes after. She would keep the appointment herself.

"When Lieutenant Hope and Mr. Barnacle return, please be sure and tell them that I could not wait for them and have gone to Edgemere road and that they are to follow me," she instructed the clerk at the desk.

The failure of Cleo's two friends to rejoin her at the hour agreed upon was

due to two widely different causes: Accident and alcohol. Hope, detained at the Presidio longer than he had anticipated, was speeding cityward when, in one of the most deserted stretches of Golden Gate park, at a point remote from street cars, taxicabs, or telephones, one of his rear tires exploded with a bang. It was half past ten, therefore, before he reached the hotel and received Cleo's message. Thirty seconds later he was back in his car and, in defiance of all speed ordinances, was racing toward the Edgemere road, sick with a nameless fear at the thought that Cleo had gone alone to see the man Stephanski.

Hook's excuse for failure to keep his appointment with Cleo was a less valid one, for, meeting in a resort on the water front some comrades of his seafaring days, he spent so convivial an evening that it was only the departure of his companions, who had to return to their ship, which made him aware of the lateness of the hour. Filled with remorse, he telephoned to the St. Francis to tell Cleo that he was returning, only to be informed by the clerk that she had already left for the Edgemere road—alone. The next moment a one-armed sailor might have been seen running manly up one of the streets in the lower quarters of the city shouting loudly for a taxicab.

Morton and Olga, having temporarily disposed of Cleo and her friends, discussed their plan of campaign.

"We know," said Olga, "that the formula is hidden in one of the twelve books, but we don't know in which one. For that matter, neither does the Burke girl. But even if we find the right book it does not follow that we will be any better off than we were before, for the chances are a hundred to one that Burke took the precaution of putting it in the form of a cryptogram. In that case we would be unable to decipher it without the key. I am certain the girl knows the key."

"Yes," agreed Morton, "I think you're right, countess. But how do you propose to make the girl give us the key?"

"Listen," said Olga. "When they come back at ten o'clock Stephanski will admit them. We will lay the book on the table and push the table close up against that curtain. You and I will stand behind the curtain—you had better take off your shoes so as not to make any noise—and put the lieutenant out of business; Stephanski will attend to the seaman, and I'll look after the girl. It was ten minutes to eleven, and the three conspirators had almost abandoned hope of Cleo and her friends returning that night, when they were relieved to hear a motor stop outside. A moment later there was a timid rap on the door. Stephanski opened it while Morton and Olga slipped behind the curtain.

"Has Mr. Stephanski returned yet?" they heard Cleo ask.

"He iss back," was the answer. "Vot you come in?"

"She's come alone," whispered Morton, peeping through the curtains. "This simplifies everything."

As Cleo stepped into the untidy living room the first thing to catch her eye was the familiar leather-bound volume.

"That's the book!" she cried eagerly, and, bending over it, turned its leaves, one by one, from cover to cover. As she completed her examination she gave a little exclamation of disappointment. At that moment she felt her arms suddenly pinioned from behind, while a blanket was thrown over her head, muffling her screams.

"If you don't want to be hurt, stop screaming," she heard a voice saying. An instant later a gag was forced into her mouth and her hands were tied behind her with a strip of linen.

"Now, you can take off the blanket," said the same voice, and Cleo found herself confronted by two peculiarly sinister figures, a man and a woman, whose faces were entirely concealed by dark calico masks.

"Now, Miss Burke," said the woman, "approaching until her face was within a few inches of Cleo's, 'we want you to answer some questions. If you answer them truthfully you will be released unharmed. Do you know in which book the formula is hidden?' Cleo shook her head.

"Is the formula contained in a cryptogram?" was the next question.

Cleo nodded.

"I thought as much," said the woman. "Will you give us the key to the cryptogram?"

Cleo shook her head vigorously, which was her only means of saying that she did not know it.

"Then we will have to—" Olga began menacingly, but abruptly stopped. Her quick ears had caught the sound of a motor stopping outside. The others heard it, too.

"It's those fool friends of hers," snarled Morton from behind his handkerchief. "There'll be h— to pay if they find her here. Where can we put her until they've gone?"

Stephanski threw back the carpet, disclosing the trapdoor.

"Put her in der keller until der odders haf gone," he suggested. "Then we can hear question."

Morton lifted Cleo, who was limp from terror, in his arms, and, descending through the trapdoor, laid her on the earthen floor of the cellar in the darkness.

Ascending, he closed the trapdoor and Stephanski pulled the carpet into place. Then the three stood silent, awaiting the expected knock on the door. But no knock came. Hook, whose taxicab they had heard outside, suddenly, without any definite reason, had become suspicious.

"I reckon Cleo ain't got here yet, after all," he muttered to himself. "Before she gets here I guess I'll do a little scouting on my own account." Suiting the action to the words, he tiptoed silently around the house. In the rear, almost flush with the ground, was a slanting wooden door, which evidently gave access to the cellar. It was fastened with a hasp and padlock. From somewhere behind the door came a low moaning.

"Now, that's funny," meditated the seaman. "I wonder what that noise is," and, with the light-hearted disregard of consequences which characterizes sailors the world over, he began to pry off the hasp. Being old and rusted it yielded easily. He silently swung back the door, and cautiously feeling his way, descended into the darkness of the cellar.

While Hook was occupied in effecting a burglarious entry into the cellar Hope arrived. As he sprang from his car he was startled by a scream from somewhere within the house.

"Good God!" he cried, "that sounds like Cleo!" and, dashing up the path, he hammered at the door. But the only answer was another frenzied shriek, filled with a woman's frantic terror. Cleo, rolling over until she lay



"Tell Me Where She Is, You Hound, or I'll Kill You!"

against a pile of boards, had succeeded in ridding herself of the gag.

"Help! Help! Help!" she cried.

She was answered by a crash as Hook burst his way into the cellar.

"It's all right, Miss Cleo," he called, striking a match. "Old Hook's here."

As he spoke there came from upstairs the sound of splintering wood as the front door gave way before Hope's frenzied assaults. As he burst into the living room he was confronted by Stephanski.

"That was Miss Burke screaming. What have you done with her?" demanded Hope, advancing upon the cowering Russian. "Tell me where she is, you hound, or I'll kill you."

"I know nothing about Miss Burke," snarled Stephanski.

"Then I'll find her for myself," said Hope, advancing toward the curtain which concealed Morton and Olga.

Olga heard a sharp, metallic click beside her and, glancing at Morton, saw that he held an automatic in his hand.

"Put down that gun!" she whispered; "we mustn't have any murder. It would ruin our chances of getting the secret. Put it down, you fool, put it down!"

As she hissed the last words the curtains were torn aside and Hope stood in the opening. Olga saw that the muzzle of the pistol almost touched the other's breast; she saw Morton's finger tighten on the trigger.

"You fool!" she screamed, "you'll ruin everything," and struck down his hand at the instant that he pulled the trigger. The bullet, instead of entering Hope's body, plowed its way through the board flooring into the cellar and struck one of the round metal objects which Stephanski had placed upon the shelf. Came an explosion which was cousin to an earthquake; the whole front of the house disappeared in a geyser of timbers, earth and smoke.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"I Am Certain That the Girl Knows the Key!"

Children Cry for Fletcher's **CASTORIA**

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, CTY.

Odell Moore and Homer McKinley closed the deal Tuesday for the confectionery and cold drinks stand of Sides & Smith, the Elder old stand, and have taken charge of the same and expect to keep it up to its former high standard. See their ad in The Ledger.

Just the Thing for Diarrhoea.

"About two years ago I had a severe attack of diarrhoea which lasted over a week," writes W. C. Jones, Buford, N. D. "I became so weak that I could not stand upright. A druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose relieved me and within two days I was as well as ever." Many druggists recommend this remedy because they know that it is reliable. Obtainable everywhere.

Miss Ola Griffis, of Valera, was the guest of her cousin Roy Delemater and family Tuesday night and left Wednesday for her home. She had been attending the summer normal at Abilene the past several weeks.

Pat Coleman, the boss horse-shoer has accepted a position at John Peacheck's blacksmith shop again.

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

Wm. Davenport, of the Hatchel country, and C. F. Reasoner, of the Talpa country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Crockett and little daughter, of the Bethel neighborhood, left Wednesday for Talpa to visit relatives a few days.

Look Good—Feel Good

No one can either feel good nor look good while suffering from constipation. Get rid of that tired, draggy, lifeless feeling by a treatment of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Buy a box today, take one or more pills tonight. In the morning that stuffed, dull feeling is gone and you feel better at once. 25c. at your druggist.

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

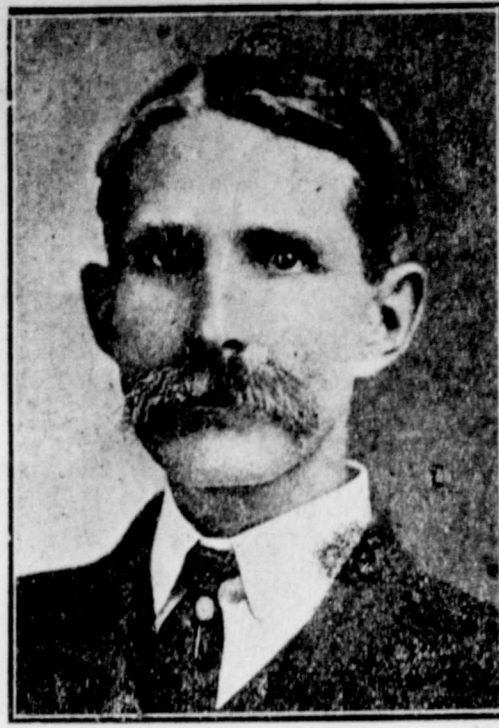


THE "FEDERAL RESERVE" System of Banks, of which our bank is a member, was thought out by the best brains in the banking and business world.

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



To The Voters of Runnels County: The race for County Superintendent is now between Mr. Hagan and myself. While it is true he received more votes than I did at the first primary I do not think that an analysis of the vote will show that he is the choice of the interested people. The voters of the independent districts have a voice in selecting the superintendent but do not pay any of his salary and he has no control over their schools. Should not Ballinger, Winters and Miles, co-operate with the rural schools in selecting the superintendent they want.

I have the almost unanimous endorsements of the teachers, trustees and people of the common schools districts. I was raised in Navarro county and spent most of my life there and have yet a man from Navarro in Runnels that says he will not support me.

I am a believer in better schools and if elected I shall use every means in my power to improve the schools of Runnels County. I think our small schools especially have suffered and shall strive to make them more efficient.

Assuring my friends that I appreciate their vote and influence at the last primary and that I will appreciate all assistance given in the second, I am yours for "Better schools for all the children of all the people."

JOHN C. WELLS.

12-d&wt.

Why Endure Summer Colds?

All it isn't necessary to have a stuffed head, running nose. To cough your head off; as it were. All you need do is to use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. The soothing and healing balsams open the clogged air passages and in a short time you get relief and start on the road to recovery. Your nose stops running, you cough less and you know you are getting better. Get a bottle, use as directed. Keep what is left as a cough and cold insurance.

Rev. J. W. Dickinson and family of Fort Worth, were the guests of his brother Dr. R. A. Dickinson and family a few days this week.

When the baby is suffering the double affliction of hot weather and bowel disorders, the remedy needed is McGee's Baby Elixir. It reduces the feverish condition, corrects the stomach and checks looseness of the bowels. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by Walker Drug Co.

W. D. Lollar and son of the Marie country, were supplying in Ballinger Wednesday.

No aches, no smoke, no smell, no trouble, with a "Florence" oil cook stove. Let us demonstrate one in your home. Hall Hardware Company. 12-d&wt.

G. T. Bowen of Greenville, who had been visiting his brother E. D. Bowen and family of Hatchel left for his home Tuesday. He was accompanied home by his nephew, Master Victor Bowen, who will visit his grand parents in that section a few weeks.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 5c.

Italy For Peace Made By Allies

(Continued from First Page.)

pers generally give but little if any space to the Pope's peace-ward utterances. Consequently they do not come into the constant thought of the people. The possibility of any marked effect is therefore eliminated.

However, the general belief here is that Germany is seeking to effect peace through the Holy Father. Papal representatives to the Central Powers are said to have laid the conditions of a pax Germanica before His conditions, it is rumored, were felt to be unsatisfactory to the allies on their face. But as the story goes, the Vatican regarded them as a stating point. Many believe that they invited President Wilson's recent academic discussions on peace and the apparent interest of the King of Spain.

Italians generally view the alleged performance as a show of German weakness and an enemy plea for an early peace. These can be the necessary preliminary steps that possibly may reach peace, it is admitted. The ball, however, can be and probably will be on the roll for many months, it is reminded. If it is on the fall at all, comes the constant Italian repetition, it is on the roll not toward a pax Germanica but toward a stable allied peace.

When will the war end? Italian speculation gives the question many answers. The Vatican, it is felt, is making a stupendous effort to end the strife before winter. The Pope, it is rumored, has not given up hope of accomplishing his purpose. The military apparently does not look for final triumph before 1918. The people guess everything, ranging from five more months to five more years. The Italian government, however, does not speculate. It leaves that to the others. In the meantime it prepares by hard and constant, but patriotic labor for an indefinite period of fighting.

WEAK, WEARY WOMEN

Learn the Cause of Daily Weakness and End Them.

When the back aches and throbs, When housework is torture, When night brings no rest nor sleep.

When urinary disorders set in, Women's lot is a weary one. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Have proved their worth in Ballinger. This is one Ballinger woman's testimony.

Mrs. S. M. Cameron, 204 10th St. Ballinger, says: "My kidneys were out of order. I had weakness across my back and suffered from headaches and dizzy spells. The kidney secretions were scanty in passage. My eyes puffed up and my feet and ankles became swollen. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at the City Drug Store and they relieved all this trouble, putting my kidneys in good working order."

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

To the Voters of Runnels County, Greeting:

I herely 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-w31 C. C. SCHUCHARD.

The Use of Our Resources

has been the means of making many successful citizens in this section.

We are glad to have been and of still being of assistance to these good people and as our business grows we desire to place these benefits at the disposal of others.

We invite you to call on us for the purpose of talking over your banking business.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
BALLINGER, TEXAS
THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS.

I have a roller disc shapener machine, call at John Peacheck's shop and get your disc in shape for fall work, also a hydraulic cold tire setting machine, the very best work done by these machines. 2-1td3tw.

C. E. Ward, of South Texas, who is looking after his farm interests in the Spring Hill neighborhood, was transacting business in Ballinger Wednesday.

Miss Maurine Weeks, who had been visiting relatives at Coleman the past week, returned home Wednesday at noon.

Apply a cotton cloth wet with Ballard's Snow Liniment to all wounds, cuts, burns, sores or blisters, and note its wonderful healing power. It is prompt and very effective. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

HE WANTS YOUR OLD PAPER

When you are moving, or have old papers and magazines that are in your way, don't burn them; phone me and I will come after them at once. Albert Sledge. Phone 190 or 27. tfd

THE BUSY SHOP

is still busy repairing shoes in the hot summer weather. Come and bring your shoes and get prompt repairing. H. L. WENDORE, The Saddle and Harness Man. tf

H. Giesecke returned home Wednesday at noon from Dallas, where he had been to attend the Colquitt rally the past few days.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold contain 100% pure, tested with little Bismuth. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Always get CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25¢. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

FOR

Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing

PHONE 97

SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS

Hutchins Avenue Ballinger, Texas

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

