

THE DAILY LEDGER.

VOLUME XI

MEMBER UNITED PRESS

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

Price

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"

MINORITIES VOTED DOWN; GOV. FERGUSON IS LAUDED

By United Press
HOUSTON, Tex., Aug. 9.—The democratic convention convened for another stormy session at three o'clock this afternoon, after a two hours recess.

Before taking a recess at the morning session the minority report on credentials was voted down by a vote of 237 to 506, and the majority report adopted. The temporary organization was made permanent.

The majority report of committee on platform will probably be presented this afternoon. The report is a lengthy one. It endorses President Wilson's Mexican policy, lauds Gov. Ferguson, and demands that the next session of the legislature itemize in detail all appropriations.

The platform as reported by the committee will also make a demand for the investigation of the warehouse law, and for a half million dollars for a new insane asylum, two million for rural schools, one hundred thousand for tick eradication.

Plans for promoting better farming and marketing will be offered in the report and a tax on automobiles recommended while cotton factories will be included in the things to be exempt from taxation.

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.

SHOOTING SCRAPE IN BROWNWOOD

Myrtle Bentley was arrested this afternoon upon complaint charging her with intent to murder, following what the authorities allege to be an attempt to kill W. H. Clark shortly before six o'clock yesterday afternoon. Bond was to await an examining trial was fixed at \$500 by Justice of the Peace G. B. Cross.

The shooting which resulted in the arrest of Mrs. Bentley occurred in the front of the home of her mother, Mrs. John Parton. Clark and Lida McCormick had driven in Clark's automobile to the Parton residence, for the purpose of securing a trunk belonging to the McCormick woman. After looking at the trunk, Clark said this morning, he decided it was too large to carry in the car without scratching the machine. He and Lida McCormick then got into the car, the latter sitting behind the steering wheel. Then there ensued, according to Clark, a heated argument between the women. While this argument was at its bitterest stage, Clark says he decided it was time to go, and stooped over to release the emergency brake of the car. As he stooped a gun was fired. The bullet missed Clark's head by a narrow margin and crashed through the windshield of the car. His face was powder-burned. Without straightening up Clark says he drove the car away from the scene.

Mrs. Parton, mother of the accused woman, says that she understands her daughter shot at Clark because he was abusing her. A small revolver was used. Clark has been in Brownwood for a short time, as demonstrator for the Oakland automobile.—Brownwood Bulletin.

MEXICAN COMMISSION APPOINTED

By United Press
WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—President Wilson made known today two of the men appointed to serve on the Mexican commission. Chief Justice Brandies will head the commission and Secretary Lane is the second commissioner named to represent the American government, and accepts the appointment. The name of the third commissioner will not be made public until he accepts the place.

ROB TRAIN AND KILLS PASSENGERS

By United Press
EL PASO, Tex., Aug. 9.—A report reaching here this afternoon says that Villistas have captured the city of Torreon.

Gen. Aguilar and a number of Carranza soldiers and civilians were killed when Villista bandits attacked a passenger train near Noria. The passengers were robbed and those who attempted to escape were shot down. It is not believed that there were any Americans aboard the train.

Try it and see—one application will prove more than a column of claims. James S. Ferguson, Phila., Pa., writes: "I have had wonderful relief since I used Sloan's Liniment on my knees. To think after all these years of pain one application gave me relief. Many thanks for what your remedy has done for me." Don't keep on suffering, apply Sloan's Liniment where your pain is and notice how quick you get relief. Penetrates without rubbing. Buy it at any Drug Store. 25c.

Miss Ueckert, of Belleville, who had been visiting her brother Dick Ueckert and family, left for her home Tuesday afternoon. She was accompanied by Mrs. Dick Ueckert and children as far as Brownwood, where they will visit.

Miss Zola Owens, of Winters, passed through Ballinger Tuesday en route to Killen to visit a few weeks.

NEW YORK GREATEST PORT IN THE WORLD

By United Press
WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—New York has usurped London's proud position as the foremost port in the world—the only door of commerce through which \$2,000,000,000 trade is flowing annually. Figures from the New York and London commerce journals available today confirm this assertion.

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1915, imports and exports to the total of \$2,169,000,000 passed through the great American metropolis, while London during the corresponding 1914 calendar year registered a foreign trade of \$1,485,607,410.

New York's exports reached, during the period, \$1,193,581,000 as against London's \$262,655,300.

Britain's first port, however, maintains the import supremacy with a total of \$1,222,952,110. New York's imports were \$975,837,421.

WAR ODDITIES

LONDON—Practically all the unoccupied land in a large cemetery at Styal, Cheshire, is being planted in potatoes.

Employees Refuse Arbitration Unless Action Taken at Once

TRYING TO EXTERMINATE BANDITRY

By United Press
MEXICO CITY, Aug. 9.—Gen. Obregon announced today that 80,000 Carrancistas were on duty in the northern states and every effort was being made by the de facto government to exterminate Villista bandits. Every section of the bandit country is under patrol of Carranza troops, according to Gen. Obregon.

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.

W. O. W. FOR PREPAREDNESS.

PORT ARTHUR, Tex., Aug. 9.—A spectacular preparedness parade marks the opening of the two-day "preparedness and protection" celebration of South Texas Woodmen of the World, being held here under the auspices of the Port Arthur Camp No. 1030.

All Woodmen within a radius of 200 miles were invited, and several hundred are present.

Other events included in the program for today and tomorrow are the competitive drills by the degree teams of the lodges, log rolling contest, trick roping and riding exhibition, swimming races, and other athletic events.

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.

EX-COW PUNCHERS IN ANNUAL MEET

The pioneer "cowpunchers" of this county are in the most successful meeting of the kind ever held today.

The organization is known as the "Open Range Ex-Cowpunchers Association" and is composed of all the cowboys who "rusted" cattle in Runnels County before barb wire fences blocked the way.

While the boys have become somewhat scattered since the county has developed into a farming country, they return for this annual occasion, and are here today from quite a distance. Abilene, Angelo, Coleman, Sweetwater, and other towns in this section are represented and the early days are brought back to memory by the men who gather in the forenoon of the day preceding the barbecue and spend the night in camp together in a way that recalls the scenes of cow camps in the early days.

Most of the old cow punchers now come to the reunion from a distance in their six cylinders.

On the day of the barbecue the families of the "ex-cowpunchers," their daughters and sons, daughters-in-law, and grand children meet and spend the day together.

Barbecued beef, mutton, etc., all cooked and seasoned in the old fashioned cow camp way is spread for the feast.

There is no public speaking—no politics, and nothing but cow camp music is allowed on the program.

This is somewhat of a "selected" organization. In order to enjoy the benefits and pleasures of the association, one must be a member of the families of the old "cowpunchers." It is not a free for all, and while genuine early day hospitality is the prevailing spirit that predominates, no visitor is seen on the camp ground without first being made a guest of some member of the organization.

The reunion is held each year early in August, and is held on the ranch of L. P. Wood near Old Runnels, the capital of the county in the days of open range.

ITALIANS TAKE 10,000 PRISONERS

By United Press
LONDON, Aug. 9.—One of the big gains for the week in the allied fighting came last night when the Italians captured ten thousand Austrians and the city of Goritz.

London, Aug. 8.—Before the echoes have died of the mutual congratulations of the entente allies' sovereigns, statesmen and generals on the auspicious opening of the third year of the war comes news of further Russian successes and of a splendid victory for the Italian army on the Isonzo front. The surprising success of the Italians, who in two days have captured 10,000 prisoners, suggests that in addition to transferring General Koeves, an Austrian general, from the Tretino front to Galicia, the Austrians also ventured to transfer troops from the Isonzo to the Russian front, in an endeavor to stem the Russian advance.

General Cadorna's victory has caused in London great rejoicing, one of the most promising successes in the allied operations and a demonstration of the constantly growing power of the allied offensive on all fronts. Russia's new victories south of the Dniester and southwest of the Stanislaw Kolomea railway afford equal satisfaction, and the prompt admission in the Berlin official statement of the retirement of the Austro-Germans south of the Dniester is taken here to indicate that the Russian victory in this quarter is weightier than yet announced by the Russian official dispatches. According to an unofficial report, the evacuation of Lemberg, the Galician capital, has already been ordered.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Porterfield, of the Pony creek country, were shopping in Ballinger Wednesday.

D. Reeder left Tuesday afternoon for the Eastern markets to buy his fall and winter goods.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Jones, of the Valley creek country, came in Wednesday to meet their friends Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Stevens of Hamilton, who came in at noon.

Ed Glover, who had been looking after business affairs in Dallas the past week or two, returned to Ballinger Wednesday at noon.

John Kirkland, the veteran hotel man, left Wednesday at noon for San Angelo to take his annual vacation.

By United Press
NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—At a late hour this afternoon, and after refusing to arbitrate, the representatives of the railway brotherhoods and railway companies broke up in a deadlock today.

The representatives of the four brotherhoods refused to agree to arbitrations, and a strike appears inevitable. The railway representatives declare that the dispute will be referred to the federal board of mediation, regardless of the refusal of the brotherhoods.

When You Have a Cold

Give it attention, avoid exposure, be regular and careful of your diet, also commence taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It contains Pine-Tar, Antiseptic Oils and Balsams. Is slightly laxative. Dr. King's New Discovery eases your cough, soothes your throat and bronchial tubes, checks your cold, starts to clear your head. In a short time you know that your cold is better. Its standard family cough syrup in use over 40 years. Get a bottle at once. Keep it in your house as a cold insurance. Sold at your druggist.

MAN HURT WHEN AUTO BACKS OUT.

Col. C. L. Morgan sustained a bruised lower limb and bruised arm, and came near being seriously hurt, Tuesday, when he was struck by an auto as the car was being backed out of the Harwell Garage on Eighth street. Col. Morgan is confined to his home today, but thinks he will be able to "hobble out" tomorrow.

It was an accident that perhaps could have been avoided if proper precautions had been used. Col. Morgan was passing along the side walk just as the car came out of the garage, striking him a glancing blow. Cars being removed from the garages across side walks should have a clear road, and proper signals should be given to stop the pedestrians, and every precaution used to prevent a recurrence of such an accident. Many children pass along the side walk, and carelessness might prove serious.

W. L. McAulay and family of the Maverick country and Sam Holland of Eldorado, Will Hale, Albert Livingston and Aug. Herring of Talpa, were among the number in Ballinger Tuesday en route to the ex cow punchers association in the Wood's pasture near Hatchel.

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

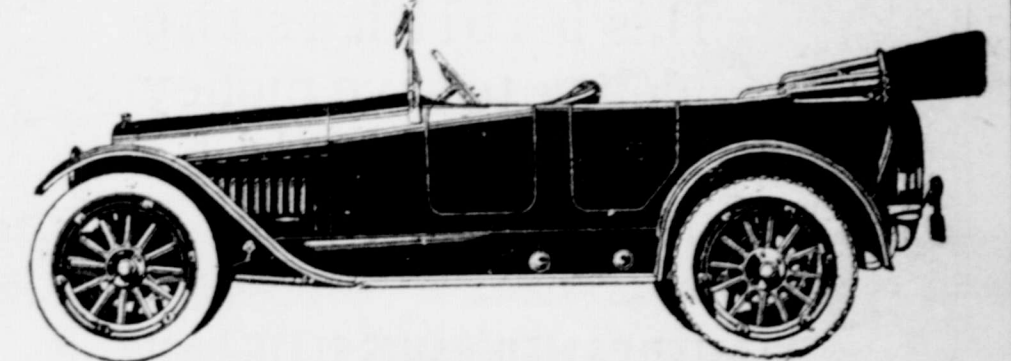
Reference to a Bank

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



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
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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 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, 1918, 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 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. 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. Olga Ivanoff and Gerald Morton, two spies in search of the formula, attempt to capture Cleo when she calls at the house of Stephanski, the anarchist. Hope rushes to her aid; Morton shoots at him, but the bullet hits a bomb, in the cellar, which explodes.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT.

The explosion of the bombs which the old nihilist had secreted in his cellar had literally torn the house asunder. Yet by one of those whims which so frequently characterize the action of high explosives, though the front of the house had been transformed into a heap of debris, the rooms at the rear remained intact and almost uninjured. Thus it happened that Morton and Olga, standing behind the curtain which hung at the entrance to the dining room, though hurled to the floor by the force of the explosion, had escaped with a few bruises, while Stephanski, who had been in the front room, only a few feet away, now lay dead amid the debris—killed by the very bombs with which he had planned to kill others. On the other side of the room, half buried beneath a heap of fallen plaster, Hope was stretched.

Morton and Olga, still screened by the curtain behind which they had concealed themselves when Hope broke into the room, had scarcely regained their senses when they were dumfounded to hear outside the house the voice of Cleo—Cleo, whom they had left bound and gagged in the cellar, and who, they supposed, had perished in the explosion.

"I'm sure Mr. Hope is in there, Hook," they heard her say, and there was a break in her voice. "I heard him calling my name when you were carrying me out of the cellar just before the explosion."

"Bless your heart, Miss Cleo, of course I'm going to look for the lieutenant," answered the old seaman.

Morton put his lips close to Olga's ear. "Don't make a sound," he whispered. "They're not likely to find us here and we may learn something."

"Here he is, Hook," she cried. "Here's Lieutenant Hope, under all this plaster. He's so white and still I'm afraid he's—he's dead."

"Oh, Jarvis, Jarvis," she wailed, kneeling beside him when, with Hook's assistance, she had dragged

him from the debris. "you're not dead, are you? Speak to me, Jarvis, dear. It's Cleo."

Hope's eyelids fluttered, opened, closed again.

"The Lord be praised, he's all right save for a tap on the back of the head," cried Hook.

It was some minutes before Hope recovered his senses sufficiently to tell a connected story. "My car broke down when I was coming back from the Presidio," he explained; "that's what delayed me. When I reached the hotel they told me that you had started for here alone. Just as I reached here I thought I heard you screaming. I knocked at the door, but they wouldn't open it, so I broke it in. In the front room I met the old Russian with the white whiskers. He

said he hadn't seen you. I was just starting to search the house when a fellow with a black mask on stepped out from behind a curtain and shoved a pistol in my face. I heard a woman scream just as he pulled the trigger. There was a noise as though a ten-inch gun had been fired under me. Something hit me on the back of the head and I don't remember anything more. Now it's your turn, Cleo. What on earth induced you to come here alone and how did you escape?"

So Cleo told how she had waited at the hotel until long past the hour at which Hope and Hook had promised to rejoin her; how, fearful of missing Stephanski and thus losing the opportunity to examine the book, she had gone to the house in the Edgemoor road alone; how she had been seized, bound and gagged; how a masked woman had threatened her with torture if she did not reveal the key to the cryptogram; how, upon hearing Hope's motor, a man, also masked, had carried her into the cellar; how she had succeeded in ridding herself of the gag; and how Hook, prowling about at the rear of the house, had heard her screams and had dragged her from the cellar in the very nick of time.

"The scoundrels," exclaimed Hope, as she concluded her amazing recital. "And the book?" inquired Hope, eagerly. "Did you have a chance to examine it before they attacked you?"

"Yes," said Cleo. "I went through it, page by page, from cover to cover. There was nothing in it."

"Well," said Hope, as Cleo and Hook aided him to his feet, "there's no need to be discouraged. It isn't likely that we would have found the formula in the first book we looked in, anyway. We still have eleven chances left. The thing to do now is to get in touch with the people who bought the other books. Let's see—" and he took from his pocket the page from Dawson's ledger,—"the next name on the list is that of an old friend of mine—Mrs. Reginald Delmar. She's the wife of the British consul in San Francisco; I used to know her when her husband was attached to the embassy at Washington. She'll do anything she can to help us."

Little they dreamed, as they departed from the shattered house, that two shadowy figures lurking behind a curtain had overheard every word of their conversation. Still less did Morton and Olga dream that the Japanese, Satsuma, crouching in the darkness outside one of the broken windows, had overheard the conversation, too.

The following morning Hope and Cleo motored out to the handsome residence of the British consul on Ocean View avenue. Mrs. Delmar, a handsome, gray-haired woman, gave them a cordial greeting.

"It's been ages since I've seen you, Mr. Hope," she said. "The last time was at dinner at the Russian embassy, wasn't it—or was it at the New Year's reception at the White House? What do you mean by coming to San Francisco and not letting me know?"

Hope briefly sketched the remarkable chain of events which had brought him from the nation's capital to the shores of the Pacific, telling of the mysterious death of Doctor Burke, of the disappearance of the formula, and of the thrilling chase of the books.

"Why, it's a regular romance," Mrs. Delmar exclaimed, clapping her hands with excitement as though she were at a theater. "Someone ought to write a play around it for the movies—it's the most exciting story I ever listened to in my life. Two of the books you describe I bought yesterday at Dawson's auction rooms. I got them quite by accident, too. I went in there to look at some Chinese porcelains I had been told about just as the auctioneer was offering these two volumes on electricity. I don't know an earthly thing about electricity—I don't know the difference between a magento and a volt—but my nephew, Francis Leyland, is taking the course in electrical engineering at Leland Stanford, so I bought the books more as a joke than anything else, and sent them down to him."

"Do you think he would let us see them if we motored down to Palo Alto?" asked Cleo eagerly.

"I've a better plan than that," said Mrs. Delmar, who dearly loved a romance. "I am giving a reception this evening and you are both to come to it—yes, you must come, Miss Burke. I simply won't take no for an answer. My nephew is coming up from Palo Alto for the occasion and I will telephone him to bring the books with him. Then you can take them upstairs to the library and close the door and look at—" and she smiled—"at the books to your heart's content."

"I shall be very glad indeed to come if Mr. Hope cares to bring me," said Cleo simply.

"When I saw you shake your head I thought that you didn't want to go," said Hope as he helped Cleo into his car.

"Of course I want to go, Jarvis," she answered, with a trace of embarrassment, "but I haven't any evening gown—at least none that would do for Mrs. Delmar's reception. And I didn't feel that I could afford to buy one." Her lip quivered. "I haven't very much money, you know."

"Bless my soul," said Hope, rummaging in an inside pocket until he found a letter, "here's something that Dawson asked me to hand you yesterday, but there was so much excitement last night that it entirely slipped my mind."

"It's the money from the sale of father's library," said Cleo, holding up a pale-green slip. "I think," she added happily, "that I'll spend this afternoon shopping. I don't want you to be ashamed of me tonight, Jarvis."

Hope and Cleo were scarcely out of sight before Satsuma, who had observed their arrival and departure from the shelter of a drug store on the opposite side of the street, was ringing the door bell of the Delmar residence.

"Mrs. Delmar is not seeing anyone today," said the butler.

"But it is on a matter of importance that I wish to see her," persisted Satsuma.

"Mrs. Delmar cannot see you today," repeated the servant firmly. "She is busy preparing for a reception she is giving this evening."

Ten minutes later Satsuma, in a telephone booth, was talking to Mahlin, who was in Valdivia.

"... but I wasn't able to see her," the Japanese concluded.

"All right," was the answer. "I'll come over to the city on the next train. I'll plan some way to get into the house during the reception tonight."

Though the sound of the explosion doubtless awakened the nearer of Stephanski's neighbors, they were so far away and the hour was so late, that it did not result in attracting anyone to the scene. It was, nevertheless,



"Oh, Jarvis, Jarvis!" She Wailed.

less, with extreme caution that Olga and Morton, after making sure that Cleo and her friends had taken their departure, emerged from their place of concealment and, leaving behind them the ruined house and its dead owner, set out on foot by a circuitous route for the city. Nothing was farther from their desire than to be seen coming from the scene of the tragedy and to be called as witnesses in the investigation which was certain to follow its discovery. Day was dawning in the east, before Morton, having seen Olga to her apartment, reached his hotel, and it was nearly noon when he was awakened by someone knocking at his door. It was a heliboy with a telegram. Still half awake, he tore open the envelope—then stood transfixed, staring with unbelieving eyes at the message printed on the sheet of yellow paper.

"Your uncle died from heart failure at eleven o'clock last night. By his will he has left his entire estate to a Miss Cleo Burke of Valdivia, California."

It was signed by Calvin Montgomery's private secretary.

Minute after minute passed and still Morton stared at the message as though his eyes deceived him. Surely he must be dreaming. Calvin Montgomery dead. And all of his great estate gone to Cleo Burke. And he, Gerald Morton, his nephew, and he, who had supposed, his only heir, had received nothing. Then all at once he remembered the strange remark he had overheard his uncle make that morning in the New York office. "I wonder if I did right by Cleo?" Montgomery had said aloud, as though putting his thoughts into words, and Morton recalled the old man's obvious confusion when he asked him who Cleo was. He recalled the note which his uncle had told him to give to Doctor Burke. "I once gave you something that I valued as much as you value the secret of the submarine."

Now is your chance to repay me." Again Morton bitterly reviled himself for his blindness, his stupidity, in not recognizing and investigating the mysterious relations between the Burkes and Calvin Montgomery. Gradually, however, his shrewdness began to assert itself. From a man raving with rage and disappointment, he became again cold, calculating, cunning, conscienceless. There was still a way by which he could obtain possession of the Montgomery millions, he reminded himself. He could marry Cleo.

His meditations were abruptly interrupted, however, by a rap at the door. He flung it open impatiently to find a messenger boy with a note. The crest on the flap of the envelope told him that it was from Olga.

"Dear Mr. Morton," she wrote, "I want you to take me to the reception which is being given this evening by Mrs. Delmar, the wife of the British consul's secretary, Mr. Paget, who is an old friend of mine. When I remind you that Mrs. Delmar purchased two of the Burke books, you will appreciate the necessity for our going. I have learned from Mr. Paget, by the way, that the Burke girl and your friend, Hope, have also been invited. You may call for me at nine o'clock."

When, dressed for the reception, Cleo stepped from the elevator into the hotel parlor where Hope was waiting her, he fairly gasped with astonishment, so marvelous was the transformation which her afternoon's shopping had effected. He scarcely recognized the unsophisticated, simply dressed girl who stood curtsying before him. Even with his inexperience in such matters, he recognized that the gown of chiffon which she wore was a Paris creation, and that its color, a deep purple, emphasized the milky loveliness of her neck and shoulders and her rose-leaf coloring.

"Do I suit you, Jarvis?" she asked demurely.

"Do you suit me," he repeated after her. "Do you suit me? Why, Cleo, you're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen."

The reception was in full swing when Hope and Cleo reached the Del-

mar residence. Light streamed from every window. In the gardens Japanese lanterns, swaying gently in the night breeze, swung to and fro like giant fireflies. Guests were strolling on the terrace, the white shoulders of the women and the white shirt fronts of the men gleaming in the darkness. Through the French windows of the ballroom came the strains of a Hungarian orchestra. Mrs. Delmar and her husband, the latter a red-faced, white-mustached Englishman, whose dress-coat was ablaze with decorations, received their guests at the entrance to the ballroom.

"I'm delighted that you've come, my dear," said Mrs. Delmar to Cleo. "And how bewitchingly lovely you look. Your gown is a perfect dream. I do hope you will both have a good time. And I didn't forget about the books. As soon as you left this morning I telephoned to my nephew at Palo Alto and he promised to bring them up with him. He ought to be here at any moment."

She beckoned to the servant standing at the front door.

"My nephew, Mr. Leyland, will arrive shortly. He is bringing with him two books which Lieutenant Hope is very anxious to see. As soon as he comes I wish you to take the books to the study at the head of the stairs and then notify Lieutenant Hope that they are there. Do you understand?"

The man bowed respectfully. "Very good, madam," he answered. "I'll attend to it."

Little did Hope and Cleo dream that the man with the deferential manners of a well-trained servant, was, in reality, an unknown but dangerous enemy. It was Mahlin, who had bribed one of the servants furnished by the caterer to let him take his place.

"And now," said Mrs. Delmar, turning to Cleo, "I want to introduce some men to you. Mr. Hope tells me that this is your first real party and I'm

determined that you shall have a good time. Here comes a man now that I want you to know," and she beckoned to a man who was crossing the floor with a tall and strikingly handsome brunette.

"Why, it's Mr. Morton!" exclaimed Cleo. "I didn't know that he was here. Have you known him long?"

"I never met him until tonight, but he seems to be a very charming fellow. He and the Countess Ivanoff, the lady who is with him, are old friends of my husband's vice consul, Mr. Paget. I invited them on his account."

"This is indeed a pleasant surprise, Miss Burke," said Morton, gazing at Cleo in such open admiration that her eyes dropped in confusion. "Now I am glad I came. You look as though you had come straight from the Rue de la Paix. May I have this dance?"

Cleo glanced at Hope, who was already deep in an animated conversation with the countess. He seemed to have forgotten her entirely. He had not even asked her for a dance. A little flush of anger came into her cheeks.

"Indeed you may," she answered. "I am very fond of dancing," and the next moment she was floating away in the arms of Gerald Morton. When Hope caught sight of them Morton was whispering something in her ear which caused her to look up into his eyes with a smile of pleasure.

Morton lost no time in starting his campaign of love-making. An unexpected opportunity had been thrown in his way and he intended to make the most of it. He had had much experience in the game of love, but he had never played it for such high stakes, or when it was so vitally necessary for him to win, and he appreciated, moreover, that were he to be successful he would have to play with consummate skill. Nor did he make the mistake of underrating his adversary Jarvis Hope. He knew that the young naval officer held an assured place in Cleo's affections, but he also knew from experience that it is always easy to make a woman jealous of the man she loves. And he determined that his first move should be to stir up jealousy between Hope and Cleo. When the dance was over, following the customary rule of the game, he suggested to Cleo that they take a stroll upon the terrace, and it was there, in a nook formed by a screen of palms, that they were found, half an hour later, by Hope and Olga.

"I've been looking for you everywhere, Cleo," he said sternly. "Why have you been away so long?"

"I have been talking to Mr. Morton," Cleo answered. "But," she added defiantly, "I wasn't aware that I was expected to give you an account of my actions. I am quite old enough to take care of myself, thank you."

Morton saw with satisfaction that a lover's quarrel was brewing, but it was ended almost before it began by Mrs. Delmar, who at that moment stepped onto the terrace.

"O, Mr. Hope," she cried, catching sight of the group behind the palms. "I've been looking all over for you." The butler tells me that my nephew came half an hour ago. He must have taken the books upstairs, though I can't understand why that stupid servant at the door didn't let me know. Don't you and Miss Burke want to go up to the study and look at them?"

As Hope and Cleo followed their hostess into the house, Morton and Olga looked at each other significantly. "We must follow them," Olga whispered.

When Francis Leyland arrived he was met at the door by Mahlin, who recognized him by the package under his arm.

"Are you Mr. Leyland, sir?" he inquired respectfully.

"I am," was the answer.

"Your aunt desires me to tell you, sir," said Mahlin smoothly, "that you are to give me the books and I am to take them to the upstairs study so that Lieutenant Hope can see them."

The study was a large and handsomely furnished apartment. Mahlin, closing the door behind him, had unwrapped the books with quick, nervous fingers, and was bent over the table, absorbed in their examination, when the door was suddenly thrown open and young Leyland entered the room.

"Excuse me," he exclaimed, suppressing the figure at the table was one of the guests, "I'm sorry if I intruded. I just stepped in to see if I could find some cigarettes," and then, recognizing Mahlin as the servant who had admitted him, "what the devil are you doing with those books? And why haven't you told my aunt that I had arrived?"

"I really beg pardon, sir," said the supposed servant humbly, "but I was just glancing over the volumes, sir. They are highly interesting, sir. I will notify your aunt immediately, sir," and he backed toward the door.

"Well, don't waste any more time about it, then," said Leyland, "and you can tell her that I'm going to stay here for a while and have a smoke."

Dropping into a chair, he lighted a cigarette. An instant later a crushing blow descended on his head and, with a groan, he slumped from the chair onto the floor, where he lay with outspread arms, breathing stertorously.

Headless of the unconscious body at his feet, Mahlin had resumed his scrutiny of the books when he heard outside the door the voices of Mrs. Delmar, Hope and Cleo. They were ascending the stairs. They were coming to the study. He glanced hastily about him. The only means of escape

was through the single door. He was trapped. His only chance of avoiding discovery lay in concealing himself until the unwelcome visitors had departed. Leaving the books on the table, he blew out the lamp and slipping into one of the windows recesses drew before him the heavy curtains as the door opened. The hostess and Hope entered the room.

"Why, the room's dark," exclaimed Mrs. Delmar. "I can't understand it. I certainly gave orders to have the

lamp lighted," and, stepping to the wall, she switched on the electric light.

"Good God! What's this?" cried Hope, catching sight of Leyland's body.

Mrs. Delmar gave a cry of horror. "It's Francis! It's my nephew! Is he dead? Oh, is he dead? What's happened to him?"

"No, he's not dead," said Hope, examining the unconscious man, "but he's had a terrific clip on the back of the head. Looks as though someone had hit him with a life-preserver. He's coming around, though. He'll be all right in a few minutes."

"Here are the books on the table," said Cleo, recognizing two of her father's beloved volumes. "Poor Mr. Leyland must have been looking at them when—"

She stopped abruptly, for from behind the curtains had come a muffled sneeze.

"Someone's hiding there—behind the curtains!" she whispered, gripping Hope's arm.

Crossing the room on velvet feet, Hope suddenly jerked aside the heavy draperies. As he did so, Mahlin, who had slipped a black mask over the upper portion of his face, leaped at him like a panther. Locked in each other's arms the two men swayed out into the middle of the room. They hit a carved cabinet filled with porcelain and it went over with a crash. They crouched from the wall to the table and from the table to the wall, cursing, grunting, snarling, straining, more like animals than men, they reeled through the doorway of the study into the upper hall. A rug slipped from beneath them and sent them to their knees, but still they battled on. Nearer and nearer their desperate struggle brought them to the top of the stairway. Hope, who was on top now, had his fingers on Mahlin's throat. The house was in an uproar now. Guests, servants and musicians, attracted by the piercing screams of Cleo and Mrs. Delmar, rushed from the ballroom and stood crowded in the door below, watching the struggle at the head of the stairs as an audience watches a mock struggle on the stage. Now the two were poised at the top of the stairway. Then, amid a chorus of screams from Cleo and Mrs. Delmar above and from the assembled guests below, they rolled, with a terrific bumping, down the marble stairs. So intertwined that one could not be distinguished from the other, they burst into the ballroom, the frightened guests giving way before them. Panting from exhaustion they rocked and swayed across the polished floor, reeled for a sickening moment against the low walling from the onlookers, plunged outward and downward into the darkness. A terrific crash of broken glass told the horrified listeners that they had fallen through the roof of the conservatory below.

Throughout the desperate encounter Cleo had remained at the top of the stairs, petrified with fear for Hope's safety, clinging convulsively to Mrs. Delmar. As the two figures plunged through the open window she gave a shriek of horror.

"He's killed! He's killed! I know he's killed!" she wailed, and ran blindly, madly down the stairs.

Seeing that the coast was now momentarily clear, Morton and Olga, who had followed the others upstairs without themselves being observed, and had witnessed the whole of the desperate struggle, slipped into the empty study with the intention of getting the books, which they had seen, only a moment before, lying on the table. But they stopped in astonishment on the threshold.

The books had disappeared!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

They Reeled Through the Doorway.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)



A Little Flush of Anger Came Into Her Cheeks.

him from the debris. "you're not dead, are you? Speak to me, Jarvis, dear. It's Cleo."

Hope's eyelids fluttered, opened, closed again.

"The Lord be praised, he's all right save for a tap on the back of the head," cried Hook.

It was some minutes before Hope recovered his senses sufficiently to tell a connected story. "My car broke down when I was coming back from the Presidio," he explained; "that's what delayed me. When I reached the hotel they told me that you had started for here alone. Just as I reached here I thought I heard you screaming. I knocked at the door, but they wouldn't open it, so I broke it in. In the front room I met the old Russian with the white whiskers. He

The Rexall Store

ONE CENT SALE!

Three Days Only
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
 August 10th, 11th, and 12th

As a method of advertising the United Drug Company (composed of 7,000 leading druggists of the United States) has authorized us to run their NATIONAL ONE CENT SALE on their well known Rexall Remedies and other products. Weeks says, "make your dollars have more cents" by taking advantage of this opportunity to obtain these goods at practically one-half their actual value. The plan is this, buy one at full retail price and we will sell you the second article of the same kind for One Cent regardless of its retail value. Visit our store and look over the merchandise to be sold on the one cent plan. You and your friends can club together and buy. This is a sure enough drug store money saving sale. Cut out this list, check your wants and you will be surprised at the amount of money we will save you on every day needs.

Remember, the More You Spend the More You Save

| Toilet Articles | |
|----------------------------------|--------------|
| 50c Bouquet Jeaniee Talcum | 2 for 51c |
| 25c Violet Rexall Talcum | 2 for 26c |
| 15c Jergens Cold Cream | 2 for 16c |
| 50c Alma Zada Face Powder | 2 for 51c |
| 50c Arbutus Vanishing Cream | 2 for 51c |
| 25c Tooth Powder | 2 for 26c |
| 50c Wilson Freckle Cream | 2 for 51c |
| 10c Bath Salt | 2 for 11c |
| 25c Nyals Skin Soap | 2 for 26c |
| 25c Cake Imported Soap | 2 for 26c |
| 10c Rexall Toilet Soap | 2 for 11c |
| Palm Olive Soap | 2 for 16c |
| 50c Violet Dulce Face Powder | 2 for 51c |
| 75c Harmony Toilet Water | 2 for 76c |
| 50c Harmony Shampoo | 2 for 51c |
| 50c Harmony Cocoa Butter Cream | 2 for 51c |
| 50c Violet Dulce Vanishing Cream | 2 for 51c |
| 25c Rexall Tooth Paste | 2 for 26c |
| 50c Violet Dulce Cold Cream | 2 for 51c |
| 25c Violet Dulce Talcum Powder | 2 for 26c |
| Household Remedies | |
| 50c Cough Syrup | 2 for 51c |
| 15c Bronchial Tablets | 2 for 16c |
| 25c Salve | 2 for 26c |
| 50c Blood Tablets | 2 for 51c |
| 25c Liniment | 2 for 26c |
| \$1.00 Sarsaparilla | 2 for \$1.01 |
| \$1.00 Hair Tonic | 2 for \$1.01 |
| \$1.00 Catarrh Remedy | 2 for \$1.01 |
| \$1.00 Nerve Tonic | 2 for \$1.01 |
| 25c Corn Remedy | 2 for 26c |
| \$1.00 Female Tonic | 2 for \$1.01 |
| \$1.00 Choctaw Liver Medicine | 2 for \$1.01 |
| 35c Heptol | 2 for \$1.01 |
| 50c Kidney Pills | 2 for 51c |
| \$1.00 Wine of Cod Liver Extract | 2 for \$1.01 |
| 25c Week's Cold Tablets | 2 for 26c |
| 25c Calomel Tablets | 2 for 26c |
| 25c Hinkle Tablets | 2 for 26c |
| 25c Cascara Aromatic | 2 for 26c |

| Rubber Goods and Household Needs | |
|----------------------------------|--------------|
| \$2.00 Fountain Syringe | 2 for \$2.01 |
| 25c Stork Nurse | 2 for 26c |
| 5c Stork Nipple | 2 for 6c |
| 10c Stork Pacifier | 2 for 11c |
| 5c Medicine Droppers | 2 for 6c |
| 50c Rubber Gloves | 2 for 51c |
| 75c Rubber Sponge | 2 for 76c |
| \$1.00 Bathing Caps | 2 for \$1.01 |
| \$1.25 Clinical Thermometer | 2 for \$1.26 |
| 25c Foot Powder | 2 for 26c |
| 25c Healing Salve | 2 for 26c |
| 50c Pile Remedy | 2 for 51c |
| 30c Extract of Vanilla | 2 for 31c |
| 25c Baby Cough Syrup | 2 for 26c |
| 25c Peroxide Cream | 2 for 26c |
| 35c Hair Brush | 2 for 36c |
| \$2.00 Bulb Syringe | 2 for \$2.01 |
| \$1.75 Fountain Syringe | 2 for \$1.76 |
| 25c Straw Hat Dye | 2 for 26c |
| Good Stationery | |
| 25c Lord Baltimore Linen | 2 for 26c |
| 35c Tangara Fabric | 2 for 36c |
| 25c Box Fabric Finish | 2 for 26c |
| 10c Dozen Thumb Tacks | 2 for 11c |
| 5c Pen Clips | 2 for 6c |
| 10c Ink Tablets | 2 for 11c |
| 5c Ink Tablets | 2 for 6c |
| 10c Pen Holders | 2 for 11c |
| 5c High Grade Lead Pencils | 2 for 6c |
| 10c Envelopes | 2 for 11c |
| 10c Dozen Steel Pens | 2 for 11c |
| 75c Tinted Stationery | 2 for 76c |
| 75c Gilt Edge Tinted Cards | 2 for 76c |
| 65c Tinted Cards | 2 for 66c |
| 15c Linen Tablets | 2 for 16c |
| 15c Linen Envelopes | 2 for 16c |
| 5c Bottle Ink | 2 for 6c |

Cut this ad out, it is worth twenty-five per cent discount on Rexall goods not on sale. Good until August 15th. Send us your orders by mail, parcel post given prompt attention. Send postage.

It's a Pleasure to Serve You

The Walker Drug Company

Phones 12 and 13

"In Business For Your Health"

The Rexall Store

Ben Parker of the Tokeen country, Ame Flache, of Howard county, and R. C. Tillery of Concho, were among the old timers in Ballinger Wednesday en route to the Ex-Cow Punchers' association meeting.

Ira Turner of the Valley Creek country, near Norton, was transacting business in Ballinger Wednesday.

\$100 Reward, \$100

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.

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.

NO PRAYER MEETING.

Rev. J. W. Atwood left Tuesday afternoon for the east and requested us to announce that there would be no prayer meeting services at the First Presbyterian church in our city tonight.

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.

Magazines and Old Books

I want all the old books and magazines I can get to help fill my car. Don't burn them. Phone me and I will come for them quick. Phone 27 or 190. Albert Sledge.

Ice Cream Social

On the lawn at the Kelley Cottage, Thursday, August 10th from 8 to 10 p. m. For benefit of Catholic Altar Society. Everybody cordially invited. 8-3td

Joe A. Jones and family, after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Jones' parents, Postmaster and Mrs. J. J. Erwin, returned to their home at Rule, Wednesday. They went by Abilene making the trip in their auto. Mrs. Hobdy and children, who are here from California will not return home until cool weather.

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.

L. H. Hamilton, of the Rowena country, was transacting business in Ballinger 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. tf

WORKING FOR OIL AND IRRIGATION.

Several thousand acres of land in the vicinity of Miles, Kunnels county, have been leased for the purpose of drilling for oil, according to Thomas P. Cooper, publisher of the Miles Messenger, who spent Monday and Tuesday in San Angelo. Contracts are being closed by the California firm which is maintaining offices in this city. At least one well is to be drilled in the near future. Its location, stated Mr. Cooper, will in all probability be in a strip of country which runs north and south, between two and three miles east of the Miles townsite.

Charles M. Stanley, promoter of the Colorado River Irrigation project, is now in Kansas, according to the Miles newspaper man. A complete survey of both the north and south reservoirs have been made, but here operations have stopped. Money for the building of the two dams seems to be lacking and Stanley is waiting until the farmers along the river are in a mood to subscribe funds.—San Angelo Standard.

A Doctor's Remedy for Coughs.

As a cure for coughs and colds Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey combines these remedies in just the right proportion to do the most good for summer coughs or colds. A trial will prove the value of this splendid cough medicine. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey soothes the irritation, stops your cough, kills the cold germs and does you a world of good. A 25c bottle will more than convince you—it will stop your cough. At druggists.

NOTICE TO AMERICAN YOEMEN

The Brotherhood of American Yoemen will meet at eight o'clock tonight. All members are requested to be present. DON A. SWETT, Foreman.

R. L. Harwell informed us Wednesday that he sold thirteen Ford cars the past week, since the recent cut in prices of these cars. He has several others waiting for autos as soon as the factory can furnish them to the local dealer.

When you yawn a good deal in the daytime, feel dull, aches 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.

N. F. Smithson and two little sons of Wingate were among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Maxwell, came in from the West Tuesday afternoon to visit relatives and Ballinger friends.

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 back 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.

J. C. Cotton, one of the pioneer citizens of Kunnels County and T. E. Hash, both of Sterling City, came in Tuesday to attend the ex-cowpunchers association near Hatchel this week.

Mrs. Shelton, of Kingsville, who had been visiting her brother, R. O. Walton and family, left for her home Tuesday.

MOTHER OF FOUR CHILDREN

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Kept Her Well and Strong.

Lincoln, Illinois.—"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for ten years with good results and I have four healthy children. This summer I was in a very run down condition and the very hot weather seemed more than I could stand, but I commenced taking your Compound in June and from then until September 25th, when my last baby was born, I got along much better than I had before. My baby was a girl and weighed 14 pounds at birth, and I recovered very rapidly which I am sure was due to your medicine. I am well and strong now, nurse my baby and do all my work. I had the same good results with your medicine when needed before my other children came and they are all healthy. My mother has taken your medicine with equal satisfaction. She had her last child when nearly 44 years old and feels confident she never would have carried him through without your Compound as her health was very poor."—Mrs. L. F. CLOYD, 1355 North Gulick Ave, Decatur, Ill.

Expectant mothers should profit by Mrs. Cloyd's experience, and trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Free confidential advice had by addressing Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Rev. Atkins of Los Angeles, was the guest of his friend Dr. F. M. Hale and family Tuesday while en route from Abilene to Killeen.

CASTORIA

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



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

Come To See Us!

We have bought the Sides & Smith Confectionery on Hutchings 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

VACATION TIME

LET US HELP YOU PLAN YOUR TRIP

REDUCED RATES FOR ROUND TRIP TICKETS LIMITED TO OCTOBER 31st, 1916



THROUGH SLEEPERS TO COLORADO CALIFORNIA KANSAS CITY ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO

The Most Comfortable Route to San Diego Exposition For Literature and any information Address any Santa Fe Agent W. S. KEENAN G. P. A., G. C. & S. F. Ry. Galveston



PICTURE PROGRAM

Red Feather Photoplay presents King Baggot in—

THE MAN FROM NOWHERE A brilliant characterization by a popular star.

CAST

James Herron — King Baggot
 Billy Herron — Irene Hunt
 Hon. Dudley Ward — J. Girard
 Ruth Ward — Helen Masteen
 Larry Ward — Johnnie Walker
 Antonio Gandin — Joseph Granby
 The Prison Warden — Frank Smith
 In five big acts.

Tomorrow "The Secret of the Submarine," "The False Past" "Wanted a Husband," and Universal Animated Weekly.

Admission 10c