

The Banner-Leader.

VOLUME NUMBER 31.

BALLINGER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912

NUMBER 44

We sell "McCORMICK" Grain Binders and Binder Twine. These are the best.

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

A JOKE ON THE "OLD MAN"

Old man Jones and his son John came to town the other day and sold their oats. They both received checks on the Farmers & Merchants State Bank, Ballinger. The old man said, "Just give me the cash on mine," while John deposited his receiving the usual deposit slip, and, being in his shirt sleeves, handed it over to "Dad" to keep for him and the father placed it, along with the money he had received, in his favorite pocket-book.

Unfortunately, while returning home, the pocket-book was lost and although they looked high and low for it, it could not be found. The money and deposit slip were both gone forever. John sympathized with his father over the money that was lost, but had no worry about his deposit slip as the Farmers & Merchants Bank books showed he had money with it, subject to check.

A credit with this bank is better than cash. Open an account at once.

The Farmers & Merchants State Bank

BALLINGER, TEXAS

Profitable Errors.

It is reported that one of the express companies made a profit of more than \$60,000 in one month from packages that, through error, had been paid for at both ends of the line. The public has good reason for seriously objecting to the present rate of express charges, and we all know that this is not an unusual occurrence there is all the more cause for indignant public protest. Of course, the mistake in double charging are not intentional just unavoidable errors which are never entirely eliminated from complicated business affairs; but they

are extremely costly to those who must patronize the express companies. Probably not one in 10 of these errors is ever corrected. And yet there are those who contend that parcels post is not needed, when they are doubled by being collected at both ends of the route. The Farmers' Review.

Madames Burns and Daniels of the Norton country, left Tuesday afternoon for a visit of several weeks to relatives and friends at Lampasas and Coryell county. Mrs. Daniel had been visiting relatives in our county and was returning home.



LISTEN HERE AND YOU WILL BUY.

WE ARE NOT GOING TO SHIP IN ANY MORE SUMMER GOODS. WHILE YOU YET HAVE A GOOD STOCK OF COOL THINGS TO SELECT FROM, WE SHALL NOT HAVE THEM LONG. WHY? THE VERY LOW PRICES AT WHICH WE ARE NOW SELLING YUR UP-GRADE MERCHANDISE WILL VERY SOON EMPTY OUR STORE OF EVERY PIECE OF SUMMER GOODS.

WHEN YOU COME DOWN TO THE BIG REUNION AUG. 1, 2 AND 3 DON'T FORGET THE BIG

SHOW--WE MEAN THE BIG STORE. ALSO VISIT OUR EXHIBIT ON THE REUNION GROUNDS.

Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Company
Everything and Lumber.

Welcome

We want you and your friends to make our Bank your Headquarters during the Colorado-Concho Confederate Re-Union to be held in Ballinger on Aug. 1st., 2nd., and 3rd. Good, cool, roomy quarters all yours. A nice place to meet your friends.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ESTABLISHED 1886

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Norton News.

Rev. S. P. Collins, of Seymour the new pastor of the Presbyterian Church, preached to a large audience Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. R. B. Hambright and two children left Thursday for Hill County where they will visit Mr. Hambright's father.

Miss Nettie and Vera Mackey went to San Angelo Monday on a visit to their Uncle Mr. Chas McCaury and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Merideth and daughters left Monday for their home in Venus after a pleasant visit to their daughter Mrs. Luther Williams.

Mrs. Richard Turner and two sons Thos. and Monore left Thursday for Itasca where they will visit relatives and friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Lula Dorsett left Thursday afternoon for Menlosa, where she will visit her sister and daughter she will visit other points before returning home.

Mr. Herbert Miller of Lometa is the guest of his Cousin Mrs. Nora McCaughan.

Messrs. Thos. and Joe Martin went to Hillsboro last week to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. F. Roper and children are visiting in Cisco this week.

Mrs. Annie Hancock and little girl of Coleridge came in Saturday on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. Tamar Pallock, of Moroe, has been visiting her mother Mrs. D. G. Arrant.

Jas Inman and family went to May Thursday.

Clay Rayburn came in Sunday to visit home folks.

Queen of the Prairie

Transfer Before August 1st.

Persons desiring to send their children from another school district into Ballinger Independent district must transfer same at Co. Sup Hagan's office before August 1st. Ballinger allows six months schooling from date of first entrance.

W. S. Fleming, Supt.

LIST OF LANDS AND LOTS DELINQUENT ON MARCH 31st 1912

For the Taxes of 1911 Only, in Runnels County. Reported Under the Provisions of Section 10, Chapter 103, Laws of 1897.

The State of Texas, County of Runnels—I, W. T. Padgett Tax Collector of said County, do hereby certify that the within lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of said County for the year 1911, are delinquent for the taxes of 1911 only, and that I am entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon. W. T. PADGETT, Tax Collector

NAME OF OWNER	Abst No	Cert No	Surv No	ORIGINAL GRANTEE	No Acres Delinquent	CITY OR TOWN	Lot	Block	Div	Rev.	School	Poll	Pen	AV	Spec	Poll D	No	Penty	Total Taxes	
Allen, T. J.	346	3398	442	J. L. Lynch	146					1.64	2.18	1.50	53	1.96	2.87	25	2.61	47	77	14.31
Baca, F. B.	521	28-1	127	W. C. Ry. Co.	1161-4					1.61	2.14	1.50	38	1.93	2.83	25	2.57	14	73	12.19
Bair, L. E.						Ballingier	4-5 of	9	2	1.69	2.25	1.50	39	2.02	2.87	25	2.50	50	9.82	
Baldwin, L.	309	5-113	8	H. Lewis	100					2.57	3.82	1.50	82	3.44	5.05	25	4.59	2	1.33	23.67
Baldwin, L.	446	16-213	19	S. P. Ry. Co.	80															
Barlow, O. N.						Ballingier	11-2 of	2	6	1.28	1.70	1.50	45	1.53	2.24	25	2.5	40	9.85	
Bates, Mrs. Mary						Ballingier	pt.	16.18	31	42	56									2.45
Bates, D. C.						Ballingier		9.10	57	1.34	1.79									6.90
Bennett, R. L.						Ballingier		121	Orig.	1.08	1.43									6.26
Bigler & Patton						Miles	50x100	3	16	3.19	4.24									18.55
Bigler, H. W.						Miles	10x50	3	16	75	1.00									4.37
Bigler, H. W.						Miles	10x50	2	34											
Bigler, H. W.						Miles	51-2of	4	15											
Baillier, F. A.	357	574	366	Thos. Largent	120x120					37	50									2.18
Bond, E. M.	17	917	444	H. L. Boys	236															
Boyd, Mike C.						Ballingier		1.2	10	1.56	2.08									9.00
Buster bourn Joe	80	536	445	Ed. Conley	200					2.90	3.86									29.80
Cameron, Douglas	393	8097	364	Chas. Osgood	502-10					1.06	1.39									5.32
Cameron, D. A. Sr.	1005	8102		G. W. H. Taylor	1498-10					15.39	20.52									107.39
Cameron, D. A. Sr.	170	238	165	E. T. Ry. Co.	645															
Cameron, D. A. Sr.	669		164	A. J. Ropes	171															
Cameron, D. A. Sr.	1282	234	164	J. M. Touchstone	170															
Carr, B. Q.						Winters		2	3	81	1.08	1.50								6.66
Cobb, M. C.	357	574	366	Thos. Largent	90x160					66	86									3.78
Corbett, O. B.						Ballingier	N1-2	18	8	13.24	17.65									77.97
Corbett & Osbourne						Ballingier		1	8	6.25	8.33									36.30
Cox, D. N.						Ballingier		4.9	40	31	41	1.50								3.63
Crowe, D.	193	89	518	D. Floyd	1					1.91	2.58	1.50								12.94
Crowe, D.						Winters	1-2-3	12	Dale W.											
Crowe, D.						Winters	5	10	Dale W.											
Crosse, J. E.						Ballingier		6	3	50	67	1.50								4.94
Crosson, T. T.	357	574	366	Thos. Largent						3.74	4.98									21.77
Crosson, T. T.						Ballingier		3.4	4											
Crosson, T. T.						Ballingier		9.10	20											
Cullwell, C. C.						Miles	3 W1-3of	20	W. E.											
Edwin, J.						Ballingier	N1-2	1	Card	1.22	1.76									7.63
Dean, M. W.	130	331	449	Jno. Early	1					3.99	5.32									23.33
Dickinson, Mrs. C. F.	357	574	366	Thos. Largent						82	1.09									6.20
Dickinson, Mrs. C. F.	1119		541-2	J. A. Deavenport	160					5.32	7.09									31.96
Dickinson, Mrs. C. F.						Ballingier		5	4											
Dickinson, Mrs. C. F.						Ballingier		6-7-8	4											
Dickinson, Mrs. C. F.						Ballingier		2-6	5											
Dorsey, E. T.	893	730		Freemann, J. P.	3275-100					1.17	1.56	1.50								12.83
Doose & Wington						Ballingier	120x140		61	1.09	1.13									8.65
Doose, Arthur						Ballingier		1	92	0.96	1.41									6.18
Duke, L. D.						Winters		5	19	15	1.08									3.63
Dunn, Mrs. E. V.						Ballingier		910	22	75	1.00									4.37
Farmers Gin Co.						Ballingier		6-7-8-9	26	4.50	6.00									26.20
Ferguson, W. A.	381	3286	441	L. Barton	2134-10					3.01	4.02	1.50								24.77
Flynt, S. F.						Winters		1	11	68	90									3.94
Grant, C. T.	121	225	420	Martin Dennud	11					58	78									3.40
Green, C. L.						Winters		13	14	11.64	15.51									67.74
Green, C. L.						Winters		10	4											
Green, C. L.						Ballingier		3	2	51	41									1.81
Hamilton, Mrs. S. L.						Ballingier		14	Orig.	5.83	7.78									32.96
Harmon, W. S.	357	574	366	Thos. Largent	N90x160															
Harmon, W. S.						Ballingier		1005	45											
Harmon, W. S.						Ballingier		1.5	98											
Harmon, W. S.						Ballingier		8	36											
Harmon, W. S.						Ballingier		7	7											
Harmon, W. S.						Ballingier		5	14											
Harmon, W. S.						Ballingier		2	8											
Harmon, W. S.						Ballingier		16	2											
Harper, W. S.	72	339	353	J. M. Caldwell	6091-2					12.09	16.12									36.00
Harper, F. L.	376	64	321	Henry Mills	22															
Harper, F. L.	377	64	320	Henry Mills	100															
Harper, F. L.	86	97	354	S. C. Cleveland	141-2															
Harrison, J. E.	130	331	449	John Early	94					1.26	1.68	1.50								11.46
Harvey, H. M.						Ballingier		9	10	1.19	1.58									6.92
Hinde, L. P.	234	15	267	T. J. Hardemann	500					4.25	5.80	1.50								34.92
Haelscher, A. G.						Rowena		1	1	13	17	1.50								2.06
Jackson, E. J.						Ballingier	1-3 6&2-3	7	10	1.03	1.36									5.96
Johnson, Mrs. Ella	1031	Pre	191-2	John Harkins	34					2.71	3.61									20.52
Johnson, Mrs. Ella	236	34	437	B. T. Hall	1321-2															
Johnson, Mrs. Ella	290	3-490	39	H. & G. N. Ry. Co.	50					8.66	8.86									
Knight, Tom	893	73	1	J. P. Freeman	711-4					1.47	1.96									8.53
Lamante, F. Sr.						Ballingier		1-3of	5	64	85									3.72
Lancaster, I. C.						Winters		1	2	79	1.05	1.50								6.53
Lawrence, G. W.						Ballingier		1-2of	18	23	30									1.32
Lay, G. R.						Ballingier		1	5	1.01	1.34	1.50								7.79
Lee, R. E.	300	5-164	417	H. T. & B. Ry. Co.	193					1.20	1.60									9.11
Lee, A. F.	325	122	332	Wm. King	77					1.22	1.62	1.50								

HOWARD PAYNE COLLEGE BROWNWOOD TEXAS

Twenty-third session opens September 12th. 316 students enrolled last year. Co-educational. Dormitories for boys and girls under careful management. Handsome new dormitory for girls, costing \$45,000.00. Correlated with Baylor University and affiliated with State University. Courses given in the following departments: Literary College and Preparatory; Business, Bible, Pedagogy, Expression, Art, Music, Piano, Voice, and Stringed Instruments. Faculty composed of specialists from the best colleges and conservatories. Athletics in charge of a trained manager who is a member of the faculty. For catalogue address, John S. Humphreys, President, Brownwood, Texas.

That boy of yours—it seems like yesterday that mother mourned the transition from skirts to trousers—his rocking horse will soon give way to the baseball and the pigskin. He's developing, changing every day, and you haven't had his picture taken in more than a year—yes, it's two years last Christmas

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We have the Goods, Figure with us. Our Prices are Right.

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YOUR FIRE INSURANCE

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I represent six first class old line companies and can write you either Fire or Tornado Insurance to protect your property. THE UNEXPECTED is what happens and your property may go up in flames. Let me figure with you.

Miss Maggie Sharp

Office in old Fidelity Credit Co's old location.

Dr. W. A. Gustavus, Dentist.
Over F. & M. State Bank. 11-11

NOTICE

The Ex-Open-Range Cow Punchers Association of Burnetts and adjoining counties, Texas, will hold their next annual Re-union and Banquet on the night of July 23rd, on the next succeeding day, in L. P. Woods pasture, near old Runnels.

C. A. Doose, Sec. 31

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

For Sale.

My residence and two lots on corner of 13th street. A five room house, three galleries, storm house, underground cistern and barn. Price \$300.00 a bargain for one who wants a home. 31. Mrs. B. Strom, Ballinger, Texas.

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

Fell From Scaffolding.

Oklahoma City, Okla.: Oscar A. Anderson of 2401 South Walker street fell from a scaffold, and, the considerably sprained and bruised, is able to be about. He says Hunt's Lightning Oil took all the soreness away. It is also good for Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. All dealers sell in 25c and 50c bottles.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

Chiggers and Mosquitos.

Are now in their glory—their business is good and they are happy. There is no earthly use of letting them chew on you, however, if you do not like their ways. A little on exposed parts will keep them off and immediately relieve the irritation caused by their bites. Rub a little on and see for yourself.



You Pay No More

for a Parisiana corset specially designed for your figure, than for an ordinary corset.

Yet this special Parisiana corset will mold your form to the correct new lines—make the latest styles easy for you to wear.

PARISIANA CORSETS

are guaranteed to hold their good shape and style. If the stays should break or the fabric split, you will receive a new corset without charge.

Come in and see the Parisiana model made for you. THE HUB, Exclusive Agents.

What Home Should Mean to Children.

I hear so much complaint from mothers about keeping children at home happy and contented. They say that the children want to be constantly on the go, that they are restless, and they complain of monotony and loneliness. There is no reason why the farm home should not be the happiest most contented place on earth; nor why the members of farmers' families should be seeking pleasure on the outside. Aside from the fresh air, pure water and the freedom of the great outdoors that have been ding-donged in our ears from time everlasting, there are a few general conditions that will apply to all. A happy home is not necessarily a rich and luxurious home, nor one where children are indulged in all sorts of foolish whims and notations. Environments count much in the state of one's feeling, whether happy or otherwise; but we can, barring the possession of a full pocket book, make our environments what we will.

Let comfort be the first consideration in the arrangement of home comfortable chairs, they are just as cheap as those bought mostly for show, just because some one else is able to buy them let them be comfortable for the youngsters to sit in. A big, roomy table even if it is a home-made affair, with a real lamp that gives a real light in the center for the family to sit around and read. Be sure that the reading matter is always at hand, even if it has to be bought at a sacrifice of be ribboned hats and patent leather shoes, these lasts only affords a fleeting joy, while truth learned from good books give everlasting pleasure.

The fancy-legged stand covered with a battenburg centerpiece with a ornamental lamp perched up in the center does not appeal to the child's sense of comfort. Too many useless ornaments make extra work for the housewives an are constant "bug-bears" for the children, as they are too often warned and threatened about these trinkets. These "Don't you touch it" possessions are good things to wear children from home. Let them feel at home in every room in the house.

The parlor that is kept dark and mysterious only when company comes should have no place in the farm home. Children that are brought up to be familiar with the best things the house contains are never "green" nor awkward when at other homes. Let parents and children be sociable with each other, freely discussing every-day matters, books or any topic that comes up, together. Making home happy does not mean that the children should be made pampered darlings, to good to soil their hands with work; let them help do the work and train them in such work as will be practical to them all their lives. They enjoy anything they help create, and if by cleaning up the premises, cutting weeds or helping about the flowers, they see that home is a better place to live in and they have helped to make it so, they will find a real joy in doing the work.

To keep them at home, the mother should stay at home with them yes and the father too, this reminds me of what I heard a little boy say some time since. His mother was trying to persuade him to hoe the garden and he said: "mamma how can you expect me to take an interest in things about home when I know papa is down town hanging over a counter or lounging in the shade of the depot with a crowd of other men."

In that boys answer to his mother we have the reason for much of the discontentment on the farm in a nutshell. It is not necessary for the family to insulate entirely from outside persons and things to be able to enjoy home most. Just the reverse is true; those who love home most

get the most enjoyment from their association with others. Home is the safest, surest and most desirable place on earth to raise our children and it pays to study ways and means of keeping them there as much as possible.

We don't want our boys and girls out and let us make home a cheerful and contented place for them to live. Let them feel comradeship with us, and listen with interest (even if we have to force it) to their little confidences. By and by we will want their confidence, and we must cultivate it while they are little. If we are to guard their young souls from pollution and their young feet from the pit-falls of outside influence, we will make our homes so bright, so cheerful and so loving that they will eclipse anything the world outside can offer.

God bless the children. Let us keep them at home.

Doing hard work in a bent or stooping position puts a stitch in the back that is painful. If the muscles have become strained, you can't get rid of it without help. The great penetrating power of Ballards Snow Liniment will appeal to you most strongly at such times, because it is the very thing you need. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce

CONSTIPATION.

Its Cause and How to Cure it.

Eat too much, Stomach feels bloated, All out of sorts, Don't feel like work to-day. Guess I've another case of biliousness.

"Take anything?" "Yes; some pills, but no results; suppose I'm getting ironclad. Sometimes I double the dose, then they physic me so hard I'm too weak to work. Think I'll have to try something new."

"Ever try Prickly Ash Bitters?" "No; I've heard a good deal about it, but never tried it."

"Well, you'll be pleased with the results." The purgative action of Prickly Ash Bitters not only removes hard impactions, gas and impurities, but it strengthens the muscular action of the bowels which causes them to move regularly.

Prickly Ash Bitters is a bowel tonic and regulator in the truest sense. It promotes daily evacuations, establishes healthy movements and is the best known remedy for disordered digestion, flatulence and a constipated habit.

D. M. Blackwelder, of Litchfield, Ill., says in the Litchfield News: "I am perfectly willing, in fact glad to testify to the value of Prickly Ash Bitters as a medicine for the kidneys, stomach and bowels. I have used it whenever I needed anything of the kind for the last fifteen years and it has always given satisfaction."

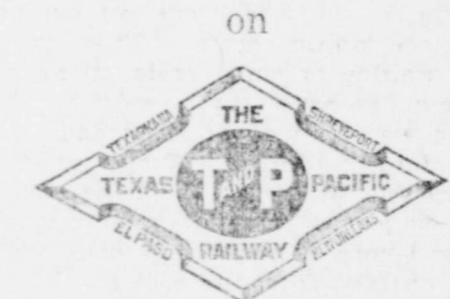
Get the genuine with the figure "3" in red on front label.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIETETIC TABLET. Prickly Ash Bitters is your Druggist for "Chichester's Bismuth Compound" Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Capsule with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist, or by Mail, CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 15 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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The House Moving Man.

I am prepared with a new and up-to-date outfit to move your old house without damage. Work promptly done. Let me figure on the job.

Phone 227. B. F. ALLEN.

Harris & Harris

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Corporation, Collections, and Land Litigation Specialties

OFFICE OVER BALLINGER STATE BANK AND TRUST CO. BALLINGER, - TEXAS

YELLOW LETTER

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

CHAPTER V.

Two Discoveries.

"Where are we going now?" I asked sarcastically.

I was thoroughly indignant at the levity with which the inspector had received my theory of Crandall's guilt. Firmly convinced of my sound logic, the thought of Davis laughing at me before Louise rankled. As I began to expound, as forcefully as I could, the reasons for my belief, he cut me short.

"Come along, Harding," he said in authoritative tones, "we've no time to lose."

Almost before I knew it I found myself by his side in the taxicab he had hailed. In my indignation I had failed to hear the direction he gave the chauffeur.

"According to your theory, Mr. Detective Kent," he said with assumed gravity, for he was still in a chaffing mood, "where would be the best place for us to go next?"

"To Hugh Crandall's apartments," I cried, determined to convince him of my view of the case.

"That is exactly where we are bound," he replied to my amazement. "But," I stammered, "I thought from your manner that you disagreed with me as to Crandall's guilt."

"I do. I doubt every man's guilt until it is definitely proved. I admit there is plenty of evidence of Crandall's connection with the case. I do not admit that any of the evidence yet shows it to be a guilty connection."

Again I started to explain my reasons for thinking Crandall guilty, but again he refused to listen.

"My dear fellow," he said, "in my years of investigating crimes I have thoroughly learned one lesson, and that is the wisdom of jumping at conclusions. There is only one rule that never fails. Collect all the evidence possible first and then see to whom it points. Most detectives, both professional and amateur, make the fatal mistake of deciding on a theory and then setting out to prove it. That is the reason so many innocent men are convicted and so many guilty ones escape. You can prove almost anything about anybody if you work hard enough. Starting out with the theory that no such man as Napoleon ever lived, I could gather many convincing proofs."

He stopped the taxicab at the corner long enough to gather in an armful of afternoon papers from a newsboy, and began scanning their first pages and throwing them aside. From the disappointment in his face I judged he had not found what he was looking for.

"What did you expect to find?" I asked wonderingly.

"Other suicides," he said tersely, keeping on with his hasty reading.

Though I have known Miller Davis for years I must confess that I constantly find myself almost dazed by the seeming rapidity of his mental processes and their apparently erratic course. Here he was rejecting my theory of Crandall's guilt, yet jumping wildly to the conclusion that there would be other suicides, possibly connected with Katharine Farrish's act and Andrew Elser's death. It was entirely beyond my comprehension, and the next tack of his mind seemed even more puzzling.

"Do you know anything about art?" he asked as calmly as if we were having an after-dinner chat at the club.

"A little, not much."

"If any one asked you to define technique I doubt if you could do it. I do not believe there is a painter or an art critic who could give a satisfactory definition. Yet any one who knows even a little about painting knows something of technique. We know that every painter has his own technique. Show me paintings by Henri, Lawson and Glackens and you do not have to label them for me to tell them apart. I recognize the work of each man by his technique. Even if Lawson painted a portrait and Henri a landscape, the individuality of the artist would make his work recognizable, though masked by a subject unusual for him. Crime is like art in one respect at least—technique. Every criminal brain has its own technique. Any one who has investigated crime, who has studied evil-doers under all conditions, who has matched his wits against theirs, inevitably comes to recognize types of crimes. Given any particular crime to trace, from the very nature of it he is able to say at once, 'This is the work of So-and-so.' Now in the Farrish case I am confident that a crime of some kind has been committed or is even now being committed. I may not know what particular thing it was that drove Katharine Farrish and old Elser to seek death—in fact I do not know as yet—but that makes no difference. I know the type of crime. I recognize in the case certain indefinable things which convince me that behind it all is a cunning criminal brain that has planned some far-reaching plot. If it was devilishly ingenious enough to drive two people to suicide, in all probability it will have the same effect on others. There may be no other suicides, but I believe there will be. I shall watch every report of a suicide for the next few days with particular interest. Who the criminal is, and who his associate is—for I am convinced it is a crime of the pair—I have no idea. Investigation of mail thefts and stamp counterfeiting never has brought me in touch with this particular sort of crime, so that as yet I am entirely at sea as regards the identity of the criminals."

"All you have said," I told him, "only convinces me that I am right about Hugh Crandall. An intelligent, educated man gone wrong, a respectable broker with a secret propensity for crime, would it your theory, wouldn't it?"

"On saw Crandall's janitor last night, didn't you?" was all the response he chose to make to my question. "What kind of a chap is he?"

"If you can get him to admit you to Crandall's rooms you are a wonder," I replied, repeating word for word my interview with the janitor the night before.

"I generally go prepared for such fellows," he answered, smilingly drawing from his pocket a blank legal document on which the word "attachment" was printed boldly across the back. Taking out a fountain pen, he rapidly filled in Hugh Crandall's name, on the outside only.

Of course I saw through his ruse. He would represent himself as an officer come to attach Crandall's furniture and thus gain access to the rooms.

"But suppose the janitor insists on reading the document and sees that it is blank inside?"

"No one ever reads legal documents unless necessary. Besides, a man of the janitor type generally has considerable respect for the arm of the law. He is probably more or less familiar with its workings in dispossessions and such things, and realizes how futile opposition would be, supposing that we really were sheriff's deputies, as he will undoubtedly take us to be."

We reached the place, and, dismissing the taxicab half a block away, marched boldly up the steps and rang the bell. As the janitor answered, Davis, carelessly flipping back his coat to show a badge of some sort, demanded admittance to Crandall's apartments.

"I've got an attachment, see?" he said, flashing the back of the document before the janitor's eyes.

"Oh, that's it, is it?" said the janitor. "That's why he beat it so quick yesterday and told me not to let any one into his rooms?"

"So he has gone," exclaimed Davis in mock surprise. "I don't wonder at that. Has he paid you the rent?"

"Come to think of it, he is a month behind," said the janitor, "though often it's been that way and he always made good."

Even as he was talking he began to lead the way upstairs. Respect for the law, coupled with the insidious doubt of his tenant that Davis' remark had implanted, removed all obstacles to our purpose.

As he flung open the door to Crandall's apartment after unlocking it with his pass key, Davis turned, and handing him a coin, said:

"Can you get me a hammer and a couple of tacks till I put up a notice?"

"Sure," said the janitor, as he tucked the coin in his pocket. "I'll go down stairs and get one right away."

The apartment into which he had admitted us was a two-room-and-bath suite, with furnishings indicating that its occupant was a man of comfortable means and good taste. There were some well-chosen pictures on the wall and a fine lot of books. There was none of the display of stage favorites and sporting pictures found in bachelor dens; but two framed photographs of Katharine Farrish, one with an inscription, smiled down from the walls, almost the only touch of femininity about the place.

As soon as the janitor disappeared Davis made a bee-line for a desk that stood open and began a hasty search of the papers. I stepped into the bedroom and glanced about. Something on the dresser caught my eye and I crossed and picked it up. I started as I realized what it was. The small object in my hand was to me more and more convincing proof of Crandall's guilt.

"Come on, Kent," called Davis from the adjoining room; "I've got what I came for."

Still clutching the object I had picked up, I returned to the sitting-room to find Davis impatiently waiting for me at the head of the stairs.

"Quick," he said, "let's get out before the janitor returns. There is no use waiting to make explanations, as long as we have all we need."

As we reached the front door we heard the janitor shuffling up the stairs, but we were around the corner and safely seated in a hotel cafe almost before he could have discovered our absence from the rooms.

"See what I found," I exclaimed in triumph, drawing a silver hypodermic syringe from my pocket and laying it

on the table. "Crandall's a morphine fiend."

"It does look like it," said Davis unconcernedly. "See what I found!"

Tearing off a corner of a menu card he wrote something on it and then tore it up quickly after showing it to me.

"Lock Box No. 17, Ardway, N. J.," I repeated after reading the words. "What does that mean?"

"That," said Davis positively, "is where the yellow letter came from—or the yellow letters."

"How do you know?" I asked in astonishment. I had supposed that the one thing of importance would be likely to find in Crandall's apartments would be a bundle of Katharine Farrish's letters. In fact I took it for granted that they were what Davis had been searching for in the desk. It seemed to me such an obvious thing I had not suggested it to him, yet here we were after our visit to the

rooms with only two things—the hypodermic syringe and a post-office address. Surely there must have been in those rooms something more definite, something more damaging to Crandall than the things we had obtained, and of the two I believed that my discovery was the more significant. How could Davis possibly know that this was the address from which the yellow letters emanated?

"It is a simple problem in addition and subtraction," said Davis. "The yellow letter connects the Farrish and Elser cases. Many things connect Crandall with the Farrish case. A criminal using the mails for illegal purposes naturally locates, if possible, in another state from the scene of his operations, foreseeing the better chance of legal delays and possible escape. A criminal working in New York naturally seeks New Jersey as headquarters. If Crandall was cognizant of the yellow letters, whether his connection was innocent or guilty, he naturally would have known or would have tried to find out whence they came. I went into his rooms with one question in my mind and I soon found the answer. In Crandall's address book will there not be some address in New Jersey that may give a clue? Almost the first thing I turned to was this one of Lock Box 17. Now in the postal business one of the first things we learn is that the criminal always tries to get a post-office box. For that reason two references are always required. In spite of that precaution, many of the boxes are constantly being used for fraudulent purposes. When we find out who rented Lock Box 17 at Ardway, we shall be close on the trail of the yellow letter."

"Were there any letters of Katharine Farrish's in the desk?" I asked.

"I guess so," said Davis unconcernedly. "I saw a bundle of letters in a woman's handwriting, but I didn't even look to see whose they were."

I was disappointed thus far with the inspector's handling of the case. His disregard of what appeared to me to be vital evidence and the decision he had made about this address being that of the sender of the yellow letters seemed to me wholly illogical.

"You'll grant, of course, that Crandall is a morphine user," I ventured.

"A pair of swords in a man's room don't make him a fencer. Excuse me for a minute while I telephone my office."

While he was telephoning I reviewed the case in my mind. I was strongly tempted to break with him and continue the investigation my own way, and yet what had I to gain by it? After all, we had learned very little except that Crandall was connected with the mystery. Where were we likely to find Crandall? Davis had had much more experience in tracing men. He was resourceful, as the method in which he had affected entrance into Crandall's apartments showed. Just as I made up my mind that I would be wise to continue to follow his lead, lacking one of my own, Davis returned, an expression of annoyance on his face.

"Kent," he said, abruptly, "you've got to start at once for Ardway. I had planned to go out there, but as I have to appear in court to-morrow there is no use in my going to-night."

"I'll go first thing in the morning," said I, determined to see Louise again and have a talk with her.

"There's a train out there at four o'clock this afternoon," he said, looking up from a schedule he had picked up in the lobby. "It takes nearly three hours to get there. Never let a trail get cold if you can help it."

"But—" I protested.

"You can telephone her," he said. "It is for her sake that you will be going, and she will appreciate your energy in the matter more than anything else."

I had not looked at it in that light, yet I felt that he was right. There could not be a moment of happiness for the girl I loved until the black shadow that menaced her home and those she loved had been dispelled. Yes, Davis was right. I would go to Ardway that evening. I stopped only long enough to telephone Louise of my intention and to go to my rooms for a bag.

"If you have a revolver you'd better take it with you," said Davis.

"I never owned one in my life," I replied.

He drew out his own and handed it to me. It was of the hammerless variety, flat and almost square.

"Be careful how you use it," he warned me. "It's a magazine gun and goes off with a very light touch."

"What do you expect me to find in Ardway?" I asked him as a taxicab hurried us to the Hudson tunnel.

"There are two things. First: find out if Hugh Crandall is there, when he arrived and what he has been doing. Probably if he is at the hotel

he will be registered under an assumed name. Second: find out who has Lock Box 17. There is a list of box-owners kept in every office, with the names of the two references. Find out all you can without arousing suspicion. I'll be out and join you there to-morrow evening. I'll come out on this same train. I'll leave it to you to find a plausible pretext for questioning the postmaster."

Tedious as the trip to Ardway would ordinarily have been, so absorbed was I in puzzling over the mystery I hardly noted the passage of time and was startled to hear the brakeman calling my station. I had learned from the conductor that it was a village of less than two thousand inhabitants and that there was only one hotel, about a block from the station. It proved to be a country hotel of the better sort, doing a thriving business in feeding motor-car folk who passed through and in taking care of travelling-men and farmers' supply agents who visited the neighborhood.

As I signed the register I scanned the names, hoping to see that of Crandall, but it did not appear. Yet registered the night before was a name "Henry Cook" that caught my eye. Something about the writing made it as distinctively that of a city man as his clothes would have distinguished him from the country boy behind the desk.

"Where will I find the post-office?" I asked the clerk. "I want to get a special delivery letter off to-night."

"It's a couple of blocks up Main street," he told me, "but you'd better go in and get supper. The dining-room closes at half-past seven and the post-office stays open until eight."

I took his advice and, after an excellent meal, lighted my cigar and walked in the direction he had indicated. The streets were lighted after a manner by oil lamps at the corners. There was no moon and the villagers for the most part seemed to live in the

dark.

I stood motionless for a minute or two, listening intently.

I was long after midnight, before my mystified brain would let me sleep. Every step I had taken seemed only to be leading me deeper and deeper into darkness.

"Good night, Mr. Cook," as he vanished up-stairs.

If this was the man who had seen me in the post-office, plainly he was not the postmaster. If not, who was he? What was he doing there?

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CHAPTER VI.

The Third Suicide.

Something had happened.

I awoke the next morning with a start and sat up in bed listening to the strange confusion in the hotel. Instinctively I recognized that the sensation of the unusual that so affected me was something more than the feeling every one experiences on suddenly awaking for the first time in a strange place.

I sprang from the bed and, opening my door, looked out into the hall. I could see nothing, for a turn of the corridor shut me off from the main hall. From the floor below came the confused murmur of many voices and the sound of men moving about—many men. My first thought was of fire, but there were no cries and there was no smell of smoke. The memory of my experience in the post-office recurred to me. I vaguely wondered if I had been tracked and discovered.

I hastened to dress. If they suspected me of robbing the post-office, the sooner I found out the sooner I could plan some method of action. As I put on my collar I heard footsteps in the corridor, and, coatless as I was, I flung open my door. A chambermaid was passing.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Haven't you heard about it?" she asked in wonder.

"Heard about what?"

"The suicide in the hotel—in the room right under yours. They discovered it hours ago. The coroner's just come and is getting ready to hold the inquest."

"Who was he?" I asked. I was thinking it might be Hugh Crandall, dead in some suicide pact with Katharine. A sense of disappointment began to take hold of me. I felt that if it were Crandall my efforts to clear the mystery would be still more futile, but the woman's answer quickly dispelled the thought.

"It wasn't a 'he.' It's a woman."

She hurried on down the corridor and I hastened to finish my dressing, recalling as I did so Davis' belief that there would be other suicides. It seemed absurd that there could be any connection between the suicide of a woman in a country hotel in an obscure New Jersey village and the two suicides the day before in New York, and yet there was at least one link between them. It was Crandall who had telephoned Katharine. Some one had telephoned Elser, too. It was in Crandall's rooms that we had found the address of this place where the third suicide in the series had taken place.

With the triumphant feeling that my friend the inspector finally would have to accept my theory of Crandall's guilt, I hurried down-stairs and forced my way into the room where the coroner had already begun his inquest.

On the bed, covered with a sheet, except for the face, lay the lifeless

body of a woman perhaps in the face still distorted from the death agony. A bit of rope attached to a rod among the rafters of the room showed that she had hung herself. The woman's outer clothing lay neatly piled on a chair near the bed. This much I had time to notice before the coroner finished selecting his jury. Near the coroner, too, I observed the man whom the clerk had called Cook. I thought he gave a quick glance in my direction, but I could not be sure. The first witness was called, Mahlon Williams, the proprietor of the hotel.

"Mr. Williams," said the coroner, "do you know this woman?"

"I can't say as I do."

"What was her name?"

"She was registered here in the hotel. The name's on the book. You can see for yourself. I don't know if it 'twas her real name or not."

"Mary Jane Teller, Bridgeport, Conn.," was the entry in the hotel register which was produced and submitted for the jurors' inspection.

"Tell us, Mr. Williams, what you know about the deceased?"

"Mighty little; nothing at all, in fact. She come here night before last. Got in on the seven-two train from New York, I calculate, from the time of her arrival. She had no baggage, only that little black bag yonder, and she asked for a room for the night—a cheap room. She seemed so feeble I gave her this room on the ground floor, No. 4, and only charged her seventy-five cents for it, though it's a dollar room, or a dollar and a half for bridal couples. She paid for it for one night and right after supper she went into it and stayed there. Yesterday morning after breakfast she went out somewhere and was gone maybe an hour or an hour and a half. I didn't see her when she come in but I heard—"

"Mahlon Williams," said the coroner severely, "you ought to know enough about the law to understand that what you heard ain't evidence. Tell only them things you know of your own knowledge."

"All I know," said Williams, perceptibly miffed, "is that she come out along about three in the afternoon and paid another seventy-five cents, saying she wanted the room another night. That's all I seen of her."

"Can I ask a question?" said one of the jurors, all of whom were townsmen of the class usually to be found around the hotel bar-room.

"If it is a proper question," said the coroner judiciously.

"Where did she go when she went out?"

"The question is a proper one, if the witness can answer it of his own knowledge," the coroner ruled.

"If I knowed I'd a told already," said the hotel keeper.

One or two of the other jurors asked questions, prompted plainly more by curiosity than by intelligent effort to ascertain the facts; but it was plain that Mr. Williams had revealed all that he knew, and he was dismissed.

Doctor Allen, who had been sent for as soon as the suicide was discovered, gave it as his opinion that the woman had hung herself early the evening before, as nearly as he could judge about five o'clock.

"Who was it found the body?" the coroner asked.

"Mary Evans, the chambermaid," the constable volunteered. "Here she is, right here."

The coroner proceeded to examine her.

Much embarrassed by the prominence into which she found herself thrust, but manifestly enjoying the unusual situation, the girl told how, early in the morning, as soon as she began her work, she had gone to the room.

"I didn't know there was anyone in No. 4," she explained. "I knew the woman had taken it for just one night and I hadn't bothered making it up the day before. None of the other roomers was up yet and I thought I might just as well get No. 4 off my mind. I knocked like I always do and getting no answer I opened the door right wide all of a sudden. Such a shock as it gave me I never expect to have again to my dying day. There was the poor creature a-hanging there. I let a yell out of me that must have waked the dead, and then I ran and called Mr. Williams."

"Had you seen the deceased on the day previous?"

"Yes, but she wasn't deceased when I saw her."

"Did you have any conversation with her?"

"No more than to pass the time of day with her you might say."

I was thoroughly disgusted with the driving way in which the proceedings were being carried on. I could see little hope of any discovery that would establish connection with the

body of a woman perhaps in the face still distorted from the death agony. A bit of rope attached to a rod among the rafters of the room showed that she had hung herself. The woman's outer clothing lay neatly piled on a chair near the bed. This much I had time to notice before the coroner finished selecting his jury. Near the coroner, too, I observed the man whom the clerk had called Cook. I thought he gave a quick glance in my direction, but I could not be sure. The first witness was called, Mahlon Williams, the proprietor of the hotel.

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similar events in New York. I turned from listening to the witness to studying the face of the man Cook. Could it be possible he was Hugh Crandall? I saw that he was watching the testimony with eager interest. Against my will I had to confess that his face was one that attracted rather than repelled me. While there was a shrewdness about the eyes, the chin was square and firm and the skull well-balanced. I tried to read in the shape of the mouth or the curve of the ears some sign of the criminal, such as I expected to find written on the countenance of Crandall, but it was not there.

"She was sitting there crying." A sentence of the maid's testimony suddenly thrust itself forward from my subconsciousness as if demanding my attention and I listened intently to what she was saying.

"That was the way it happened that I didn't make up the room the day before. When I went in to do it she was sitting there crying and tearing a letter to bits."

A letter! It came on me in a flash that here was the clue, that this was the connecting link with the other two cases.

I pushed my way forward into the room, determined to learn all there was about this new phase of the case. The proceedings stopped abruptly at the bustle my movement made, and everybody, coroner, jurors and spectators, gaped at me.

"I am a lawyer," I said. "May I ask the witness one or two questions?"

Still the coroner gaped and I waited no longer for his permission.

"Was it a yellow letter?" I asked.

"Now that you speak of it I kind of remember that it was."

"Has the letter been found?"

"She was tearing it in pieces."

"Where are the pieces?"

The eyes of everybody present began roving about the room, as if in answer to my question. The constable instituted a hasty search, in which I myself, the coroner and the jurors joined. I felt that if we could only find those pieces, the mystery might be solved. While the room was being ransacked I kept my eye on Cook. As I asked the question about the letter's color I noticed that he looked startled. I was amazed now to see him edging toward the door. I was tempted to demand that he be restrained and searched. I felt almost sure that if the pieces of the yellow letter were to be found anywhere it would be in his pocket. Yet second thought advised against such rash action. I had no positive proof that Cook was Crandall. Until I had, surely it would be unwise to accuse him. I remembered that there was no train by which he could leave the town until late in the afternoon, so there was little prospect that he could escape me.

"How did you know it was a yellow letter?" the coroner asked me suspiciously, pausing suddenly, in his search.

It was an awkward question. I realized that my impetuosity had placed me in a predicament. I was by no means ready to tell him the whole story, and yet the fact that I knew or suspected the color of the letter that she was tearing up certainly indicated that I knew something about the woman.

"I didn't know it."

"Well, what do you ask the question about it for?" he repeated, his suspicion of me rapidly increasing.

I was thinking quickly what I could say that would divert his thoughts. I noticed with annoyance that the eyes of every one in the room were on me and that they were curiously awaiting an answer. I assumed an air of mystery and drew the coroner to one side.

"I am perfectly willing to tell you everything," I said. "I am out here on another matter that is something of a mystery in which a yellow letter figures. The letter has disappeared. I never saw or heard of this old woman before, but when the witness mentioned that she was tearing up a letter a sudden notion came to me that it might be the one of which I was in search. A detective who is working on the case will be out here this evening and then I can tell you more about it."

I spoke the last sentence in a whisper so low that it reached only the coroner's ear. He pondered over my statement and then abruptly announced that the inquest was adjourned until nine o'clock the next day. I would have escaped him if I could, but I saw that he was determined to worm out everything I knew or suspected. I decided that activity would be the best remedy for his curiosity. Accordingly I invited the coroner and the constable to come up to my rooms where, without waiting for them to question me, I began firing questions hot-shot at them, suggesting things for them to do, simple things that would have been the first thought of the police of New York or any other large city, but which they had not thought of. Had they telephoned a description of the woman to the Bridgeport police with her name to see if she could be identified as any one who was missing from that city? Had they examined her clothing to see if there was any mark on it that might identify her? Had they studied her writing on the register to see if it gave any indication of being assumed or disguised? Had they examined her pocketbook to see if it contained any clue to a motive? Had they considered whom she might have come to this town to see?

"That idea of calling up the Bridgeport police ain't such a bad one," said the coroner. "Suppose you do it now," he said, turning to the constable.

"I'd like to know who's going to pay for it if I do," the constable objected. "There ain't enough fees in this of

rice for me to be spending my money that way."

"You go ahead and do it and I'll see that you get the money back."

"If you're going to pay it out of your own pocket I'll do it, but if you expect me to wait till you put it through as a lawful expense I ain't taking no chances."

Their petty wrangling over such a trifling amount exasperated me not a little.

"Here," said I, pulling a five-dollar bill from my pocket, "take this and pay for it and tell them to telephone you as soon as they can what they have found out. This ought to cover both the message and the answer and if there is anything left get yourself some cigars with it."

The constable needed no second bidding. As soon as he had disappeared I turned to the coroner:

"Did you notice that man Cook at the inquest? Who is he?"

"I don't know who you mean," he replied. "The only Cook I know here in the town is Bob Cook, and he's laid up with a broken leg."

"Didn't you notice a tall, smooth-shaven fellow who stood right close beside where you were sitting? He listened closely to the testimony and the minute we began looking for the scraps of the letter, didn't you see him slip out of the room?"

"Come to think of it," said the coroner. "I believe I did notice him, but I can't say as I seen him going out. Maybe 'twas one of the guests of the hotel."

"I think he is, and I'm pretty sure he's registered in the hotel as Mr. Cook, too, but I'd like to know more about him."

"Let's go down and ask Mahlon. If there's anybody in his hotel he don't know about it's something unusual."

We found Mahlon Williams in the little boxed-off corner behind the hotel desk that was labeled "Private Office." The curious crowd was still gaping at the door of the room where

I cried, glad to divert the attention once more. "Let us go and look at the register and then examine her clothing. Maybe there are some marks on it."

"That's a good idea," said the coroner. "Wonder we didn't think of that before."

The hotel register showed us little save the name "Mary Jane Teller" in the tremulous old-fashioned hand little used to handling the pen. There was perhaps a little more space between the last two names than after the first—as if she hesitated a moment while deciding what name to use or perhaps with an honest woman's natural aversion to assuming any other name than her own.

"Let's look at the clothing," I suggested, eager for an opportunity to see whether there were any indications that would point to anything other than suicide.

The four of us hastened to the room again. To my annoyance I noted that the rope had been removed from the rafters, though the woman's outer clothing still lay piled on the chair. There seemed to be nothing about the inexpensive black suit to identify the owner, no mark of any kind except the label of the concern in New York from which it had been purchased.

"Where's the black bag she carried?" asked the coroner.

"There was some money in it," Mr. Williams replied. "I put it in the safe."

As we left the room to return to the hotel office I gave a hasty glance at the corpse. From the condition of the face and throat it was all too plain that death had been by strangulation, still, I reasoned, a powerful man might have strangled the woman first and hanged her afterward to conceal his crime. I determined to put the theory up to Davis as soon as he arrived.

Twirling the knob of the ancient safe that stood in the corner, the hotel-keeper reached in and drew out a well-worn hand-bag of black leather and upset the contents on the desk. There were three one-dollar bills, neatly folded, three dimes and eight pennies—a meager amount that suggested the hoarding of pennies for this trip, whatever its purpose. There was a half-ticket, the return stub of a ticket from Bridgeport and another one from New York to Ardway, and that was all, save two neatly folded black-bordered handkerchiefs.

"Looks like she came from Bridgeport, after all," the constable volunteered.

"Maybe she did," said the landlord, unfolding one of the handkerchiefs and holding it up to our gaze. "Maybe she did come from Bridgeport, but her name wasn't Teller—not Mary Jane Teller by a long shot."

In the corner of each handkerchief was a neatly embroidered "S."

It gave me quite a shock as I looked at that mute evidence of her assumed name, to her effort to mask her identity.

Could her name have been Elser?

Was this the way in which she was connected with the two suicides in New York? But even so, suppose she was the sister or relative, or even the unrecognized wife of old Andre Elser, what possible connection could these two humble people have with Katharine Parrish?

The mystery was growing deeper. How I wished that Inspector Davis would come.

Continued next week.

Crow-James.

Mr. J. H. Crow decided if he was ever going to be called a married man it was time he was about it so he took the train to Ballinger Friday, the 12th, and arriving at the court house asked the county clerk if that was the place to get papers for a man to be married. The clerk told him that they issued marriage licenses at that place so Jessie told him that he had the consent of one of the belles of Drasco to call her wife if he could get the piece. And he would be ever so much obliged to them if they would write out the papers to that effect. On being asked what the unlucky bell's name was he said why Miss Flora James of course.

So he hastened home, dressed himself in his best clothes, sped away to the home of Mrs. Dobbin, where Miss Flora with blushing cheeks and fluttering heart was anxiously awaiting his arrival. Then with all haste the two lovers sped away to the home of Rev. L. E. Hurt where he soon tied the knot with his tongue that neither bride nor groom could untie with their teeth. This affair was a little surprise to the Drasco people but nevertheless we all wish them a long and prosperous life that may be spent in this world so that there will be many a star placed in their crown in the world to come is the hearty wish of the writer.—Winters Democrat.

In every home where there is a baby there should also be a bottle of McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It may be needed at any time to correct so stomach, wind colic, diarrhoea or summer complaint. It is a wholesome remedy, contains no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce

"What is Cook's business?" I asked the landlord hastily, anticipating a question I saw forming on his lips.

"I don't know. He kind of looked to me like a traveling-man—or a lawyer. What was—"

The return of the constable from telephoning saved my answering the question he was about to ask.

"There ain't no woman missing from Bridgeport that the police know anything about," he said sententiously.

"Did you tell them her name?" asked the coroner.

"Yep. They say there's only three families of Tellers in the telephone book and only four in the directory, and they are going to look them up and telephone inside of an hour."

"Maybe her name wasn't Teller," suggested the hotel-keeper. "I recollect seeing her kind of hesitate as she went to write in the register."

"That's just what I was thinking,"

"I don't know who you mean," he replied. "The only Cook I know here in the town is Bob Cook, and he's laid up with a broken leg."

"Didn't you notice a tall, smooth-shaven fellow who stood right close beside where you were sitting? He listened closely to the testimony and the minute we began looking for the scraps of the letter, didn't you see him slip out of the room?"

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In the Corner of the Handkerchief Was a Neatly Embroidered "S."

FOR SALE

The Dr. G. B. Renfrow place, at 810 7th St. You know it? If you want a home this is your chance.

For quick sale, I will take \$1700.00. Now there is about \$825.00 against the place and it is paid like rent, \$12.25 per month.

Now is the time to buy a home and stop paying rent. For full information write J. Findley Smart, 82 Provident Building Waco, Texas.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder trouble, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularity of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for Texas testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. 52 t

County Court.

County court convenes in Ballinger the third week in August. Following is the jurors draw for the term:

- M. H. Witt, Pony.
- E. C. Allison, Ballinger.
- J. P. Tounel, Miles.
- R. A. Williamson, Ballinger.
- I. H. Ferguson, Miles.
- J. M. Nichols, Ballinger.
- Joe Vineyard, Crews.
- B. F. Corum, Ballinger.
- R. W. Gilliam, Ballinger.
- J. G. Goetz, Winters.
- T. J. Parrish, Ballinger.
- Turner, Norton.



H. H. WENDORF
Of Ballinger, Texas

Harness and saddles always buy the best
Leather we always buy the best
Wendorf makes all saddles & harness
Everybody buys from Wendorf
Now is time to place your order
Do repairing neat and promptly
Oil your saddles and harness.
Remember Wendorf is headquarters.
For live and let live prices go to

H. L. WENDORF
Ballinger, Texas

Thru



Sleepers
to
Denver

Leave Fort Worth 8:25 a. m. and 11:20 a. m. Arrive at Denver following evening.

Fred Harvey Meals Enroute

Ask for our beautiful free booklet, "A Colorado Summer."
A. H. Wigle, Agent
G. C. & S. F. Ry. Company,
Ballinger, Texas.

PEEVISH CHILD NEED LAXATIVE

It is natural for a child to laugh and play and when it sulks drowsily or cries you may depend on it something physical is the matter. If you see no evidence of a serious ailment you will not be wrong if you quietly give it a dose of mild laxative that evening on putting it to bed.

The remedy most generally recommended for this purpose is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which mothers throughout the country have been giving their children for a quarter of a century. Today thousands of families are using it where hundreds used it then, and there must be good reason for this word of mouth recommendation.

It is admittedly the perfect laxative for children, women, old people and all others who need a gentle bowel stimulant and not a violent salt, cathartic pill or doctored water. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will act gently, and when taken before retiring will bring complete

satisfaction in the morning. After a short use of this remedy all forms of outside aid can be dispensed with and nature will again act alone.

All classes of good American people keep it in the home for ills of the Stomach, liver and bowels, and among the thousands who have written the doctor that they will never be cut of it are Clara Wilhite Sulphur Springs, Texas, and Robert Anderson, 1007 W. 31st St., Austin, Texas. A dose of it has saved many a person from a serious illness.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large sample bottle sent to the home, bottle (family size) can have a free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 405 Washington St. Monticello Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

SAN ANGELO PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Intermediate and High School branches, Latin, Greek, Spanish, Mathematics, English, History, Science, Music, Bookkeeping, Banking, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Etc. Our courses of study are elective, progressive practical and thorough. We prepare pupils for college, teachers' examination and business. Number of pupils limited. Enroll now for next session. The Literary School opens Sept. 2, 1912. The Business College has no vacation. Special coaching in any subject during the summer. A STRONG FACULTY HAS BEEN EMPLOYED.

Phone 689

Wesley A. Smith, President.

San Angelo Business College

The Young Men

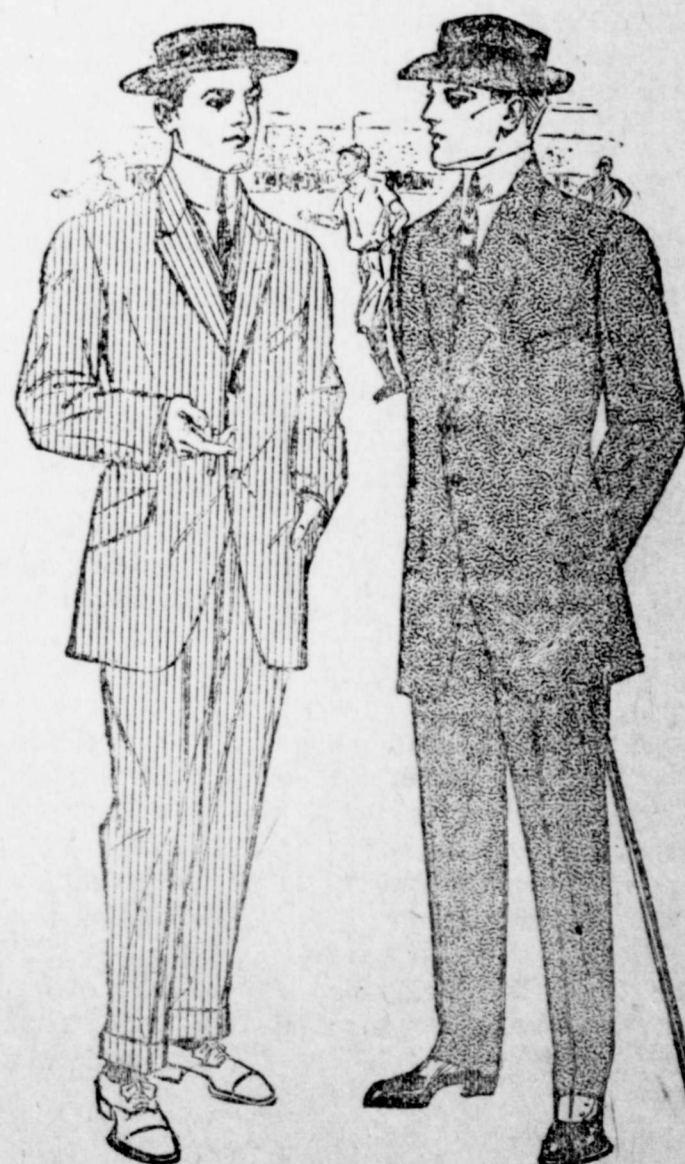
are right. They want good tailoring. They want it at a fair price. They want it to be so attractive that their critical friends will be disappointed and their sensible friends well pleased.

A. E. Anderson & Co.
Tailors—Chicago

supply just that kind of tailoring—tailoring that will stand the test of criticism wherever you go.

It must—for every feature of the business is handled by men who are experts, and who work under the best conditions.

C. C. GILLIAM
Representative, Ballinger



THE BANNER-LEADER

Published Every Friday by THE BANNER-LEADER PUBLISHING CO.

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

Aug. 1, 2 and 3. Three big days in Ballinger.

Practice courtesy; it pays. Come to Ballinger Aug. 1, 2 and 3.

Be careful and don't scratch the wrong name Saturday.

It's hard work for a few men to boost a town. Many booster makes the work easy. Reunion Aug. 1, 2 and 3.

A man with a number twelve shoe and a number three hat usually leaves the smallest footprints on the sand of time.

After the election the next big event will be the reunion in Ballinger on Aug. 1, 2 and 3. Are you coming?

No town can prosper unless the citizens work in harmony and cooperate. Are we doing it? Come to the reunion Aug. 1, 2 and 3.

The negro in the primary should now be settled. All the candidates say they don't want the negro vote. If their friends who have charge of the election will say as much the coming election will be a white man's primary, and Ramsey will be elected.

The advocates of the two term rule should pull for a one term of four years. Some of the candidate for legislature are advocating such a measure and it is not a bad idea. An election every two years is strain on the treasure of the country and a strain on the nerve of the public. A four year term would be better. If an officer can very easily be ousted in the middle of his term or at any time is he fails to deliver the good.

What The End?

The days speed on; they know no pause. And they carry us men faster than we think. The youth of yesterday finds himself the middle-aged man of today, and tomorrow will find him on the brink of the grave. Is that the end? That was the question at the beginning; it will be the question through the centuries that are to come. The most of us are persuaded that life is continuous; that sleep here implies a waking over there. A goodly number of us have what we consider the proof positive. But others dispute our evidence. There is here no occasion for harsh judgment; let us walk in the light as we know it and leave the rest to God. What an ironical thing is human life if this world is all! The effort to be respectable taking the lowest viewpoint—is another form of taxation without representation. But when we get into that higher realm which the mind is wont to create and call it nothing—isn't that contraction? For it is nothing if there be no hereafter, and how can we make something out of nothing?—Waco Times Herald.

FORMER BALLINGER BOY DIED AT SAN ANGELO

The sad news of the death of Lee Moore, the fifteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Moore, reached Ballinger Tuesday morning. Lee died at his home in San Angelo Monday night after an illness of over a week with something like blood poisoning.

The remains were brought here accompanied by the family Tuesday and tenderly layed to rest in the Ballinger cemetery, Rev. Bion W. Adkins conducting the funeral services.

The friends of the family extend sympathy to the grief stricken family in the sorrow that has come to their home through the loss of this bright boy.

State Candidate Withdraws.

Dallas, Tex., July 19, 1912. Judge B. B. Stone, County Chairman, Ballinger, Texas.

I have withdrawn from the race for railroad commissioner, unexpired term. Do not put my name on the ballot in your county.

J. C. Mason.

This leaves the field for Wortham and Mayfield. Mayfield is our candidate.

PRECINCT CONVENTION.

WHEREAS, Art. 115 of the Terrell Election law of 1905 provides that Precinct conventions shall be held in each precinct of the County on primary election day for the purpose of electing delegates to the County convention to be held on the first Saturday after the primary election day; and

WHEREAS, said Article provides that said precinct conventions shall be held in such manner as may be prescribed by the County Executive Committee;

NOW THEREFORE, notice is hereby given to the voters of Runnels County, Texas, that the precinct convention be held at a hall most convenient to the voting place in each precinct of Runnels County, Texas, at 2:00 o'clock, p. m. on Saturday, July 27, 1912, same being primary election day, at which convention the voters present and participating in the convention shall elect their chairman and secretary, and after organizing the convention shall elect one delegate from each precinct in said county for each twenty five voters or major fraction thereof cast for the party candidate for Governor at least general election, and the delegates so elected shall be furnished with credentials certified to by the Chairman and secretary of such precinct convention.

B. B. Stone,
County Chairman, Runnels Co.
Convention for Ballinger Precinct No. 1 will be held at the Opera house and for Precinct No. 2 will be held at Court house.

Ballinger Girl Honored.

An item appeared in last Saturday's Dallas News giving the person of faculty of Wayland College of Plainview, Texas, and among the number we noted the name of Miss Hattie Hutton of this city who is to be the piano teacher.

This quite a nice position for Miss Hutton, and her Ballinger friends will be glad to learn of her good luck in getting her place on the faculty in such an institution as Wayland College.

600 POUND NEGRO WOMAN DEAD.

Nashville, Tenn., July 22.—The largest casket ever made in this city has just been finished for Mary Harris, a negro, who died yesterday morning. The corpse weighs 600 pounds and the coffin is six feet three inches long and 36 inches wide. No hearse can be found large enough to convey the body to the cemetery.

BALLINGER BOYS MEET DEFEAT AT SAN ANGELO.

San Angelo is billed to play ball in Ballinger during the reunion next week and to get a line up on the strength of the two teams the Ballinger boys went to that place for a series of three games first of the week. San Angelo swamped them hard in the first game the score reading 13 to 0 for the Angelo bunch, and the second game was not so bad, but went to the Angelo sluggers again, and as this is being written the third game is in progress. Angelo has a strong aggregation of ball players, and Ballinger will make an effort to get even with them on the local diamond here next week.

THE STORE AHEAD PROVIDES REST ROOM

Higdon Mellon Jackson Co., the wide awake dry good house, are busy arranging a way to take care of the visitors to their store during the reunion, and during the big sale they are pulling off, and which starts next Monday. They have changed things around and converted their millinery room into a rest room and provided comfortable seat ice water and electric fans and have made it a comfortable place for the ladies to come and rest. They extend to the ladies a cordial invitation to visit their store and take advantage of the comfortable place provided especially for them to rest. They welcome you whether you trade with them or not.

SMITH SAYS COLQUITT MANAGERS MISREPRESENTED THINGS TO HIM

PROHIBITIONIST WHO WROTE WYATT LETTER GIVING REASONS FOR SUPPORTING COLQUITT DID SO UNDER MISAPPREHENSION.

Demands That Justice Be Done Both Himself and Judge Ramsey.

Dallas, Texas, July 16th.—Perhaps the greatest sensation of the present campaign was sprung today when a letter written by Mr. R. E. Smith, of Sherman, Texas, calling upon the Colquitt campaign management to correct mis-statements which they had made to him and which had caused him to write a letter to the prohibitionists of Texas urging them to support Colquitt. The letter Mr. Smith wrote was addressed to Mr. D. E. Wyatt, of New Boston, Texas, and has been distributed broadcast over prohibition counties by the Colquitt headquarters. The publication of Mr. Smith's letter of Friday, together with the statement issued by the four gentlemen who have been chairman of the prohibition forces in Johnson County for the past sixteen years, denying that Judge Ramsey had represented the anti in the injunction case in that county as stated by Colquitt and McDonald, has thrown the Colquitt men in a state of consternation.

The most unusual part of the Smith letter of last Friday was his calling upon the Colquitt management to use the telephone, telegraph and circular letter to correct the misrepresentations regarding Judge Ramsey's record, and the deception that had been practiced on Smith.

To date not a word has been issued from Colquitt headquarters correcting the mis-statements referred to in Mr. Smith's letter, which is as follows:

Sherman, July 12, 1912.

Mr. R. M. Colquitt,
Austin, Texas,

and
D. M. Cameron,
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Sirs:

Before signing the letter to D. E. Wyatt the report was everywhere circulated that Judge Ramsey was attorney for the anti who kept the prohibition election from going into effect in Johnson county in addition to which I inquired of the Colquitt head quarters at Austin and at Dallas, both represented by you two. I also inquired of Mr. Een Cabell and had heard the statement so frequently made supposed there was no doubt as to its truthfulness. Did not quite understand why the facts should be published even if true. Did not see why it should be to the credit or discredit of a lawyer to accept employment from the anti as well as from the pros or others to see that they got their legal rights. But I have a letter from Mr. J. B. Joiner for which I am thankful, who lives at Cleburne, stating that Judge Ramsey had nothing to do with that case. As you are issuing from your headquarters copies of this letter in circular form, I am writing to ask that you not do this until you examine the records of the courts. And if Judge Ramsey's name is not found there I hope you will do me the justice and the credit to make public a correction of this mis-statement, giving it as much publicity as this circular letter.

I have known Judge Ramsey long and favorably, have never heard anything of him to his discredit, would not have signed the letter making this statement had I thought it discreditable and knew it to be true, but he and others might think different anyhow if the statement is not true it is inexcusable and there is nothing left except to make full and complete retractions, and I beg you to be prompt and active in doing JUSTICE TO ME AND TO JUDGE RAMSEY FOR THE RECEIPT OF THIS LETTER GIVES ME NO LITTLE WORRY.

I have discharged my stenographer, doing my own work, on account of hard times; have not the time nor the means to attend to this myself. Have dictated this crude letter to an untrained typewriter, to get a carbon copy to Mr. J. B. Joiner and have not time to write it and put it in proper shape, being in act of boarding the train to meet the Governor at Bonham. I am enclosing the Joiner letter to R. M. Colquitt.

THE TRUTH MUST PREVAIL THOUGH THE HEAVENS FALL. I HOPE YOU WILL USE THE NEWSPAPERS, CIRCULAR LETTERS, ETC., AND ALSO TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE AND DO WHAT IS NECESSARY WITHOUT THE LEAST DELAY.

Yours truly,

R. E. SMITH.

P. S.—That letter was signed as I was boarding the train for the coast country. I called up Mr. Cabell over the phone at Dallas told him I did not know myself that Judge Ramsey was the lawyer for the anti; thought it made no difference if it was. And thought it was the understanding that this clause was to be erased from my letter. Thought I either erased it myself or instructed my clerk to do it with other erasures that were made. Please examine original manuscript, perhaps it was dimly erased and overlooked.—R. E. S.

Judge Gogsdell, of Winter, was here Monday.

Mr. R. A. Smith returned first of the week from a visit to friends at Austin.

A. R. Orr, of Winters, passed thru en route home, Monday, from a visit to Corpus Christi.

J. J. Erwin Jr. returned to his home at Galveston after spending several days this week with his home folk.

C. C. Gillham went to Galveston last Saturday. Mrs. Gillham and the baby accompanied him as far as Brownwood where they will visit.

Rev. Joiner, pastor of the U. S. A. Presbyterian church of San Angelo preached at the Ballinger 8th. street church Sunday night to a large audience.

District Attorney Early, of Brownwood, came up Monday and went over to Paint Rock to conduct the examining trial of young Wilson charged with the killing of young Stuart last Saturday.

Mrs. J. F. Golligart who lost her husband last week, left Saturday afternoon for Bandera to visit while her brother, B. F. Lankford, came here to attend to winding up the business for Mrs. Golligart and to get her to go and visit him awhile.

AGE NO BAR.

Everybody in Ballinger is Eligible.

Old people stooped with suffering.

Middle age, courageously fighting.

Youth protesting impatiently: Children, unable to explain; All in misery from their kidneys. Only a little headache first. Comes when you catch a cold. Or when you strain the back. Many complications follow. Urinary disorders, follows Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sick kidneys.

Are endorsed by thousands. J. H. Taylor, farmer, Oxien, Texas says: "About five years ago we had occasion to use Doan's Kidney Pills in our family and they proved of great benefit. My son complained of weakness and pains in his back and hips and his kidneys were disordered, the kidney secretions being discolored. When Doan Kidney Pills were brought to our attention, we procured a box and through their use, the boy was completely cured. I am only too glad to recommend this remedy to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Texas & Pacific Ry. announces two popular rate excursions to Cloudercroft, N. M., July 27th and August 31st, with thirty days limit and stop-over privilege at El Paso.

There is not a more delightful place for Texans to spend their Summer Vacation than Cloudercroft, 2000 feet high and surrounded by magnificent mountain scenery.



Too Many Glasses

are furnished by peddlers who can not make an accurate test of the eyes and whose stock is so limited that only in few cases can they supply lenses at all suitable. The result is that the glasses are the causes of much eye trouble instead of a cure for it.

EYE TESTS ARE MADE HERE with scientific instruments, and we are able to supply and lens required.

JAS. E. BREWER, Jeweler

"The House for Quality"

Gave Up Hope

"I suffered five years, with awful pains, due to womanly troubles," writes Mrs. M. D. McPherson, from Chadbourn, N. C. "They grew worse, till I would often faint. I could not walk at all, and I had an awful hurting in my side; also a headache and a backache.

I gave up and thought I would die, but my husband urged me to try Cardui, so, I began, and the first bottle helped me. By the time the third bottle was used, I could do all my work. All the people around here said I would die, but Cardui relieved me."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

For more than 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings, and making weak women strong and well. During this time, thousands of women have written, like Mrs. McPherson, to tell of the really surprising results they obtained by the use of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy for women.

Cardui strengthens, builds, restores, and relieves or prevents unnecessary pain and suffering from womanly troubles. If you are a woman, begin taking Cardui, today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 1-2

ITS A PLEASURE TO ACCOMMODATE YOU

RING US

Our line of groceries is complete, our service prompt. Try us a month and we'll convince you

W. W. CHASTAIN

BALLINGER, TEXAS

PHONE NO 40

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And Cheap Enough For Anybody.

During the next few months we make this splendid offer:

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Or Banner-Leader and choice of Farm and Ranch or Holland's Magazine for **\$1.50**

Think of it! On the first combination you get one hundred and sixteen papers for only \$1.75

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INSURANCE

We are the oldest Insurance Agency in Ballinger In business to stay and will appreciate a share of your business.

Unknown	Winters	1.2.4	34C. & H.	10	13	02	11	16	W	03	55
Unknown	Winters	14.15	34C. & H.	07	09	02	07	10	W	02	37
Unknown	Winters	19.20.21	34C. & H.	10	13	02	11	16	W	03	55
Unknown	Winters	22	34C. & H.	03	04	01	04	06	W	01	19
Unknown	Winters	6.7	38C. & H.	04	05	01	03	04	W	01	18
Unknown	Winters	1.2	39C. & H.	07	09	02	07	10	W	02	37
Unknown	Winters	2.4	40C. & H.	07	09	02	07	10	W	02	37
Unknown	Winters	1	41C. & H.	04	05	01	03	04	W	01	18
Unknown	Winters	6	41C. & H.	03	04	01	04	05	W	01	18
Unknown	Winters	1.2.4	42C. & H.	10	13	02	11	16	W	03	55
Unknown	Winters	5	42C. & H.	03	04	01	04	05	W	01	18
Unknown	Winters	1.2.3.4	43C. & H.	13	17	03	15	22	R	04	74
Unknown	Winters	1.2.3.4	13 Blot	13	17	03	15	22	R	04	74
Unknown	Rowena	E1-2	13 Blot	59	67	12	60	88	R	15	292
Unknown	Rowena	1.2.3.4	13 Blot	29	27	05	24	35	R	06	117
Unknown	Rowena	9	2 Brad.	21	27	05	25	37	R	06	121
Unknown	Rowena	1.2	3 P. & Brad.	25	33	06	30	44	R	06	145
Unknown	Rowena	1.2.3	10 P. & Brad.	19	25	04	23	33	R	06	110
Unknown	Rowena	8	11 P. & Brad.	09	13	02	12	16	R	03	55
Unknown	Rowena	9.25	1 Mactorake	06	09	02	07	11	R	02	37
Unknown	Rowena	11.12	2 Mactorake	10	13	02	11	16	R	03	55
Unknown	Rowena	13.14.15.16	2 Mactorake	13	17	03	15	22	R	04	74
Unknown	Rowena	17.18.19.20	2 Mactorake	13	17	03	15	22	R	04	74
Unknown	Rowena	21.22.23.24	2 Mactorake	13	17	03	15	22	R	04	74
Unknown	Rowena	25.26	2 Mactorake	06	08	01	08	11	R	02	36
Unknown	Crews	3	4 Harris	01	02	02	02	02	R	01	10
Unknown	Wingate	6	6 Oriz	31	41	07	38	55	5012	14	238
Unknown	Wingate	5.9	1 Cathay	03	04	01	04	06	0512	02	25
Unknown	Wingate	11	1	31	41	07	38	55	5029	14	236
Unknown	Wingate	12	16	01	01	01	02	02	29	01	09
Unknown	Wingate	9.10	26	03	03	01	03	04	0429	18	19
Unknown	Norwood	20	1	01	02	01	02	02	0211	01	10
Unknown	Hatchell	11.12	13	06	08	01	08	11	1846	04	56
Unknown	Hatchell	11.12	13	06	08	01	08	11	1846	04	56
Unknown	Hatchell	26	26	13	17	03	15	22	3546	07	112
Unknown	Hatchell	26	26	13	17	03	15	22	3546	07	112
Unknown	Hatchell	26	26	13	17	03	15	22	3546	07	112
Unknown	Hatchell	26	26	13	17	03	15	22	3546	07	112
Unknown	Hatchell	26	26	13	17	03	15	22	3546	07	112
Unknown	Hatchell	4.5.22	34	09	13	02	11	17	2546	05	82
Unknown	Hatchell	11	35	03	04	01	04	06	0946	02	29
Unknown	Hatchell	13.14.15.16	40	13	17	03	15	22	3546	07	112

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Runnels; In Commissioners Court:
 We certify that we have examined the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Runnels County, for the year 1911, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1911 only, and find the same correct.
 Given in open court this 25th day of April 1912.

R. S. GRIGGS, County Judge.
 FEB McWILLIAMS,
 J. E. McADAMS,
 J. M. ADAMS,
 C. N. CRAFT, County Commissioners.

Attest: O. L. PARISH, County Clerk.

Died Last Friday.
 D. Leach, age 60 years died at the home of his sons H. M. Leach, in Ballinger last Friday night. The remains were prepared for burial noon to Wolf City, the home of deceased.
 Mr. Leach had been in bad health for some time. He was brought here from Lampasas last week, and was in a critical condition when he arrived.
 The many friends of the grieved son and other relatives extend sympathy in their sad hours.

Get Your Sunday Clothes on.
 er and decorator is here from Galveston for the reunion. He is working up some attractive decorating for the reunion. He has the contract to decorate a number of the stores. He is an expert in his line, and will come in handy in making the town looked dressed up during the big show next week.

Mrs. R. P. Conn is visiting relatives in San Antonio.

Know Paint.
 There's a paint education in this advertisement.
 Buy by the job, not gallon. Buy by the paint put-on; that's the job.
 The price of paint is so much a gallon; that can't be helped, but amounts to nothing.
 The price of painting is so much a day; that can't be helped, but amounts to nothing.
 Put them together. How can you do it? You've got to or lose perhaps half of your money.
 Devoc, 40 gallons enough for the average job; an average pint, 15. Now reckon your cost. Count labor a day for a gallon. Devoc 10 days; the other 15.
 Devoc about \$50; the average painter about \$70 or \$80; the dearer the labor the bigger the difference, anyway that way.
 But that's for the job. How long is it going to last? Once twice as long as the other.

DEVOE

The Ballinger Lumber Company sells it.

Prof. W. S. Fleming is at home from Waco, where he has been for the past six weeks teaching in the normal at that place.

Dr. Parmlee, of Memphis, Tenn., returned to his home first of the week after a visit to his sister Mrs. I. F. Green.

J. D. Smith, of Wingate, was here first of the week looking after business. Mr. Smith reports things looking good in his section.

JOCKEY IS KILLED BEFORE FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE.
 Childress, Texas, July 19.—Jockey Fred Woodman, of Gould, Okla., was killed here late Thursday in a half mile dash when the horse he was riding tangled its feet with those of another horse. The horse fell over him and then ran dragging Woodman to his death. He died in a few minutes. The accident was witnessed by five thousand people who were watching the race.

Spread of Disease.
 When asked the cause of the spread of diseases and the preventive methods, nine-tenths of the physicians will tell you that flies cause the spread and I furnish the preventive by screening your house.
 If you need this kind of work or any other in my line phone me.
 D. C. Claypool,
 Phone 405. No. 500 Cor. 13 & Harris Streets, Ballinger, Texas.

M. W. Leader is in Galveston this week on a vacation.

H. M. Allen, of Mississippi, is here on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. E. A. Pape.

W. A. Green was here from Marietta Saturday attending the ginners convention.

Miss Daisy Oliver returned to her home at San Saba last Saturday after a visit to relatives near Ballinger.

Miss Maud Northcutt, of Missouri who has been here for some time visiting her sister, Mrs. G. M. Vaughn, went to San Angelo last Saturday to visit another sister.

DELICATE APPETITES

need a variety to tempt them. This Store has, for many years, always lead in this respect.
 Fresh vegetables, good butter, fruit and the very highest class of Groceries are always to be found in our store.
 Many stores are short on the very thing you want, but we can always fill the bill.

A Trial Will Convince You

THE MILLER MERCANTILE COMPANY

708 Hutchings Avenue Ballinger Texas.
 PHONE 66

Still On

The grandest attraction in our city, ever since the opening of our money raising sale the volume of our business has increased in unexpected proportions and is ample proof that the much complained of "High Cost of Living" was reduced for the benefit of the people. We do not wish to bring back the old hard conditions and we are ready to continue in offering the public the great advantages we have begun to extend unto them.

A few days longer this sale will be on and we hope that no man or woman will miss the opportunity to visit us and to purchase his or her needs from our immense stock so thick in variety. Extra Specials 200 pairs of shoes, solid leather are on display being odds and ends, you can purchase them at lower than manufacturers cost. Clothing is practically given away as we want to start in with a perfectly fresh stock in the Fall season. What applies to the above holds good, we assure you of every article in our store that you may need.

Rosenwasser & Levy

Stings or bites of insects that are followed by swellings, pain or itching should be treated promptly as they are poisonous. BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT counteracts the poison. It is both antiseptic and healing. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Sheriff's Sale.
 The State of Texas, County of Runnels. By virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Honorable County Court of Uvalde County, on the 20th day of June A. D. 1912, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Uvalde National Bank vs. F. E. Seawell and H. W. House, No. 683 and to me as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in August A. D. 1912, it being the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Runnels County, in the City of Ballinger the following described property, to-wit:
 Lots No. 1 and 2, Block No. 6, Guion Addition to the town of Ballinger in Runnels county Texas levied on as the property of F. E. Seawell to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$323.89 in favor of the Uvalde National Bank, Uvalde Texas and costs of suit.
 Given under my hand, this 22 day of June A. D. 1912.
 J. P. Flynt, Sheriff.
 J. A. Demoville, Deputy.

The New Party.
 The new party is the person who doesn't know that for Headaches, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Hunts Lightning Oil is almost instant relief. It has been the standard pain reliever for thirty years.

Hal Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles

Standard Implements, Windmills
 Studebaker and Schuttler
 Wagons

Hal Hardware Co.

HAULING!

Give me a part of your hauling. Promptness is my motto.

W. R. BUSHONG
 Phone No. 401 Ballinger, Texas

R. A. Risser & Co

R. A. Risser & Co

WE ARE GOING TO LEAVE BALLINGER IN A FEW WEEKS

Our Great Removal Sale began July 20th and ends Aug 3rd. If you have attended we thank you and invite you to come again. If you have not, we extend you an invitation to come and get your share of this high grade stock of merchandise at these sacrifice prices. Note every item below. Everything else in the store is reduced in a similar proportion. See our big circular for more prices, and see the goods. We guarantee everything exactly as advertised.

Clark's O N T spool thread seven spools for 25c	Best grade unbleached domestic, sale price 6 3/4c	400 Hair Pins, sale price 4c	Lot Childrens Oxfords value up to \$1.50, sale price .75c	35c Men's Porous Mesh Underwear sale price 19c
All Calico in the house at 3 1/2c	\$1.50 Fringed Counterpanes \$1.19	5c Tablet, sale price 3 1/2c	Lot Ladies Oxfords and Pumps values to \$3.50, sale price \$1.50	50c grade Men's Hose 39c
A. F. C., Red Seal and Toile du Nord Gingham 7 3/4c	\$1.25 " " 89c	Clark's O. N. T. Crochet Cotton 3 1/2c	Lot Mens and Boys Straw Hats values to \$1.50, sale price 35c	35c " " " 23c
Best Outing, solid, fancies and mottled 7 3/4c	\$5.00 Stetson Hat, sale price \$3.50	Lot Ladies, Misses' and Children's white canvas oxfords and shoes slightly soiled, value to \$2.50 50c	Edwin Clapp patent leather shoes or Oxfords, sale price \$4.45	25c " " " 18c
79 inch brown sheeting 17 1/2c	\$7.50 " " " 5.25	25c grade Ladies' Grey Lisle Hose 12 1/2c	\$5 00 grade Men's all wool worsted pants, sale price \$3.75	12 1/2c " " " 9 1/2c
36 inch brown domestic 4 1/4c	10c Straight Hose 7 1/2c	25c Misses' white Lace Hose 12 1/2c	50c Men's B.V.D. Underwear 39c	10c " " " 7 1/2c
25c grade Fabric Gloves 10c	Six and Eight inch shears 10c	10c Ladies Home Journal Pat'n 5c	\$1.00 " " " 79c	Mrs. King's Childrens Pumps and Oxfords all at sale prices.
Heavy Cheviots for work shirts 7 3/4c	20c grade Barber Combs 10c	15c " " " 8c	Lot 15c Embroidery, width to six inches, sale price 7 1/2c	Zeigler Bros., Grover's Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords, the best goods made, are all greatly reduced.
Unbleached bath towels 54 inches ong, sale price 10c	25c Clothes Brush 18c	10c grade Ladies full taped vests 7 1/2c		
	Solid color Gingham 6c	12 1-2 " " " 9c		

IT IS EASIER TO MOVE MONEY THAN GOODS. Every article in the store is on sale. No matter what you want you can find it in our stock at a reduced price. Come here for it and save money even though it is only a spool of thread.

Ballinger, Texas

R. A. RISSER & COMPANY

111-113 Eighth Street

John Wood of Sterling City is herh visiting his son Claud. Mr. Wood was a citizen of Runnels County some ten years ago.

Mr. Skeins of Houston is here at the bedside of Mrs. Deen who is quite ill.

John H. Irby, an old time Ballinger citizen, is here visiting his uncle Mr. Deen of this place. Mr. Irby now lives at Rising Star.

Ben Parker of Tokenen was among the number who attended the Cow Puncher's Reunion.

Children that are affected by worms are pale and sickly and liable to contract some fatal disease. Whites Cream Vermifuge expels worms promptly and puts the child on the road to health. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

District Office \$10.00
County Office 7.50
Precinct Office 2.50
Payable in Advance.

County Treasurer:
Mrs. MATTIE C. (C. F.)
DICKINSON.
W. L. (WILLIE) BROWN.
JOE. SPILL.

For Sheriff:
J. P. FLYNT.
B. W. (Chop) PILCHER
GEO. D. GEARHART

For County Judge:
W. D. Jennings.
MARCELLUS KLEBURG
A. E. WOOD

Representative, 11th. District:
R. S. GRIGGS
ISHAM F. WADE

For Dist. Clerk:
MISS MARY PHILIPS
J. A. THOMASON

For County Attorney:
H. ZDARIL
C. P. SHEPHERD.

County Superintendent:
E. L. HAGAN

For Constable Precinct No. 1.
J. A. (Dad) DEMOVILLE

For Commissioner Precinct 2:
J. E. MCADAMS

For County Clerk.
O. L. PARISCH.

FREE SCHOLARSHIP IN THE SCHOOL OF YOUR CHOICE.

The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, is positively the only business college in the state which teaches a thorough course of practical, modern bookkeeping and business training. Other schools teach theoretical bookkeeping; some of them call it actual business, but it is not. The commercial room of the Tyler Commercial College is a community of business houses of various kinds. Banks, Wholesale, Commission, Real Estate, Insurance etc. Each student is engaged in real active business, learning to do by doing. Every entry made by the student during his entire course is originated by an actual sale or purchase; it may be grain, it may be groceries, dry goods, real estate, or stock in a corporation, but the transaction is really performed, and every paper required in the transaction, whether check, note, draft, receipt, mortgage, deed or what not, is filled out by the student; contracts of partner hip are drawn up and agreed upon between the parties forming the partnership; articles of incorporation are drawn up. Thru these practical methods the student learns business as well as well as bookkeeping; they learn how to meet one another face to face and transact business in a business way instead of copying theoretical transaction from a text book, as is done in every other commercial school in the state. It takes more teaching force and better teachers to teach our systems and methods; our teachers are not only teachers of bookkeeping but they must be well informed on business customs. When a student learns to do a thing by actually doing it, he learns it thoroughly, and with our practical face to face business methods we are able to give the student a thorough course of both bookkeeping and business training in less time than he could possibly get the theory or so-called practical bookkeeping in other schools.

We will give a free scholarship in the school of your choice to any one finding another school in this state teaching both bookkeeping and business thru practical business transactions as we do. Similar practical methods are used in teaching Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy. We believe in learning to do in the schoolroom what you must do when going into the business world, and it is this policy that has made the Tyler Commercial College the largest school of the kind in America.

Write for large catalog, telling how we teach Telegraphy, the Byrn Practical Bookkeeping Business Training, and the famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

MAZELAND MUSINGS.

I am extending the readers of this old moyal guide an invite to come and see a piece of milo maize raised with two trips to the row and one harrowing. The maize yellow dwarf, was planted with a one horse planter in the old last years cotton middles after a shower. The old cotton stalks had not even been cut and no preparation made whatever. After the maize came to a very poor stand it was plowed one

time with a 2-horse riding cultivator after having been harrowed. It was never hoed. Now then, Ikey, that is the sum total of the cost of raising this piece of maize and I would be glad to show it to any one interested.

The entire expense has not been more than \$1.50 per acre.

Nice bright headed maize will sell readily at \$20.00 per ton. I do not say that this piece of maize will make a ton of heads per acre but just you come and see, Ikey.

I will have a specimen of this maize on exhibition at the big reunion at Ballinger on the 1, 2 and 3 of August and I defy any man to bring better maize raised with less expense.

Does it pay? Well now, Ikey, I leave it up to you, does it? I didn't say any thing about the fine forage that every acre will make. Suppose this fine forage is put into a silo green and fed out to good stock in the winter. Ah, go away trouble.

Do you know why more of us do not succeed at farming? I can tell you. We don't put in enough days in the field.

We work about one third of the time in the field.

We fiddle and potter around and charge it all up to our crop.

If the professional or business man didn't give more of his time and talent to his business than the farmer does he wouldn't last until the water gets hot.

There is nothing on earth that will come as near increasing a hundred fold as a small grain planter in rich soil.

Uncle Johnnie.

This Is \$80.

We wish to state in as plain and vigorous way as words can express it that Hunt's Cure will positively, One box is guaranteed to cure. On quickly and permanently cure any form of Itching Skindisease known.

JOHNSON VALLEY PICNIC.

If there is a prettier spot in all of Runnels County than Johnson Valley, we have not had the pleasure in visiting same. On last Saturday the good people gave a picnic at this beautiful spot some seven miles north of Winters and one mile off the Abilene and Southern Road.

The spot where the picnic was held is on Bluff Creek and there is beautiful grove of elm trees furnishing abundant shade for the occasion and there is fine water.

The writer had the pleasure of enjoying the hospitality of these good people and a warmer welcome and better treatment was never accorded a stranger than was given by these good people on this occasion to the visitors who were fortunate enough to be present.

A nice program was arranged and furnished plenty of entertainment for the visitors. The candidates were there and told their tale of woe, then a joint discussion was held between County Attorney Mc Carthy of San Angelo and Eugene Holhouer of Winters on the Governoratorial contest now attracting so much attention. Young Holhouer held his own in the discussion, he espousing Ramsey's cause, the crowd also being with him in sym

pathy. At noon as fine adinner was spread as ever tempted any hungry man, and there was plenty far all too.

The writer will long remember the hospitality of these good people

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Last Saturday afternoon the little friends of Sara Hopkin on daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hopkin were invited to help celebrate her 4th birthday.

Promptly at 5 o'clock about 40 happy little tots met at the handsome home of Mr. R. A. Smith, who is the aunt of little Sara. The grassy, shady lawn surrounding this home with beds of brightly blooming posies, formed an ideal spot for this festive occasion.

The children laughed and sang and played with their pretty little hostess as leader with never a thought of fatigue nor a word of discord and with all the enthusiasm of young Americans.

Delicious ice cream and cake was served and thoroughly enjoyed by every guest.

Sara was the recipient of numerous gifts from her invited friends and accepted each package presented with appreciation and expressed thanks in her own modest sweet manner.

NEW TABERNACLE.

The Wilmeth people never do gotten together and erected a tabernacle 37 by 57 feet, thus affording a nice place for outdoor worship. It was erected near the school house, a place convenient for the citizens to meet.

The Wilmeth people never do things by halves and this move shows that they are willing to go down in their pockets to help build up their community.

FACULTY COMPLETED.

Superintendent Fleming announces that Miss Eula E. Pickard of Weatherford, a graduate of the Emerson College of Oratory, Boston Mass., has been secured to teach Physical Culture and Expression for the ensuing term.

Big Special Sale on all Summer Goods at Zappe's

SERVICES AT M. E. CHURCH.

There will be services at the Methodist church next Sunday morning by the regular pastor and on Sunday night the services will be conducted by Miss Zadic Rayalty.

If you feel blue, no account, lazy you need a good cleaning out. Herbine is the right thing for that purpose. It stimulates the liver, tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Jack Carrol left Thursday for San Saba to spend ten days visiting his brother and attending the Fair.

Mrs. H. H. Luckett, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. C. P. Shepard of this place went out to Fort Chadfourn Wednesday to visit her brother G. G. Ojom and family

W. M. Forbus of the Norton country was supplying in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

J. A. Long of Rowena was among the visitors in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Trimmer returned home Monday from a visit to friends at Brownwood.

Misses Willie Hutton and Jesse Routh N. h left at noon Tuesday to visit friends at Paint Rock a few days.

See Zappe before you buy your Groceries.

S. C. Posey and T. P. Best of the Hatchel country, were business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

Arthur Dooce, of Talpa came in at noon Tuesday to visit relatives and Ballinger friends and to look after business affairs a day or so.

Mrs. F. H. Turbeville and baby son, of Winters came in Monday afternoon to visit her parents Judge and Mrs. M. C. Smith and Ballinger friends a few days.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Risser Sr., returned home at noon Tuesday from a months visit to Marlin and other points in that section.

W. M. Lewis, who lives in the Crews country, came in and left Monday afternoon for Belton to visit a few weeks.

W. W. Poe and Tom and Will Puckett of the Winters-Wingate country, were here Monday to get the election boxes for their respective voting boxes.

C. E. Abernathy of Garden City who is visiting in our section, spent Monday in Winters with old friends and returned to Ballinger in the afternoon.

Mrs. Haywood Miller and children of Talpa, after a pleasant weeks visit to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Parramore and Ballinger friends returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Smiley of Winters, accompanied by her niece Miss Helen Ransome of Beeville, passed through the city Tuesday en route to Coleman to visit friends a few days before Miss Ransome returns to her home.

Sam Jones and W. V. Brock of San Angelo, passed through Ballinger Tuesday in their auto en route to Bronte, Hylton and other points in that section on a short business trip.

R. A. Williamson left Monday afternoon for Coleman where he will receive a car of East Texas Elberta peaches shipped by E. A. Jeans from East Texas. He will un load part of the car at Coleman and the balance he will bring on to Ballinger.

Miss Ella Koepke of Bartlett Texas, who had been visiting at San Angelo came in at noon Tuesday and will be the guest of her friend Miss Alva Van Pelt a few weeks before going on home.

Mrs. C. W. Lowery of Rockwall county, who had been visiting her uncle, W. A. Taylor and family of South Ballinger and relatives at Bronte and at this place, left Tuesday for her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mitchell and little daughter left Monday afternoon to visit relatives and friends at Belton. Clyde Fowler will represent Mr. Mitchell with the express company during his absence.

Miss Lula Houghton, of Blanket, passed through Ballinger Monday afternoon en route home from a visit to friends at Abilene. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hadden while in our city.

YOUNG WILSON ADMITTED BAIL

Roy Wilson who is charged with killing Roy Stuart at Paint Rock last Saturday, had a preliminary hearing at Paint Rock Monday and his bond fixed at \$7,000. He was brought back and placed in the Ballinger jail until his bond is made.

Hon. and Mrs. T. J. Gregory and daughter, Mrs. Snow of Mayfield Ky., who had been visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. J. D. Coulter, left Tuesday afternoon for Brownwood to visit the families of Messrs. Will and Hervey Mayes. They have traveled several weeks in New Mexico and Texas and say the crops around Ballinger are decidedly the best they have seen.

Mr. Gregory is a member of the state legislature of Kentucky. He has held different offices and is strongly identified with the politics of that state. He is thinking of retiring to private life.

J. A. DeMoyville had business in the North Marie country this week.

Bryan Lusk is at home for a few days vacation. He is now express messenger, and runs out of Fort Worth.

Lee Richards, and family of Bronte were visitors at the J. F. Currie home Wednesday. Mr. Richards attended the Cow Punchers Reunion in L. P. Wood's pasture.

Mrs. Emma Justice and little son Robert and Mrs. Alice Huddleston of Ballinger are visiting their niece, Mrs. Will Nichols on South Main Street.—Temple Telegram.

Miss Nellie Kipp of Guadalupe, Mexico who has been visiting her friend, Miss Lucile Powell for the past month, left Tuesday morning on the A. & S. train for her home. She spent the past year at Monticello Seminary at Godfrey, Ill.

J. W. Castleberry of Arkansas a former citizen of this county, came in Tuesday night and went out to his old home at Maverick to visit relatives and friends and look after business affairs a few days.

We're not going to leave Ballinger; we're here to stay; who deserves your patronage? Answer!

Sale Commences Saturday July 27; Ends Tuesday Night Aug 6. 9 Selling days



Sale Opens Saturday Jul. 27. Ends Tuesday Aug. 6 9 Selling Days.

Radical Reduction in all Departments

In order to effect a quick and absolute disposal of all Summer Goods

Mid-Summer finds us with larger stock on hand than we should have at this season of the year. Nothing wrong with the goods, but in our early Spring enthusiasm we over estimated the probable demand. Then came the unseasonable Spring and Summer weather materially reducing the volume of business we might otherwise have reasonably expected. So it happens that now when its time for us to plan our fall purchases we find our shelves and counters filled with thousands of dollars worth of Summer Goods which must be moved promptly, even though considerable loss of profit results. We never allow our goods to accumulate from one season to another. Its for this reason we hold this **DRASTIC PRICE-LOWERING CLEARANCE SALE**. Help us to accomplish our task and we will help you to some of the most remarkable bargains ever placed at your disposal. Summer is but half gone. You'll want and need many things we have on sale. Buy them now, have the use of them now, and still save almost as much as you spend.

Sale will Commence Saturday Morning July 27th

---When the Doors Open Promptly at 9 Minutes Past 9 and Continue 9 Selling Days---

The Mysterious 9-19-29

You have seen posted all over the city the big signs with the figures 9-19-29. It means that on Saturday morning July 27, 9 minutes past 9 o'clock our big July Clearance Sale will open and continue just 9 selling days and for 9c-19c-29c-\$9-\$19, or any fraction part thereof and you will never in a life time have such an opportunity to buy so many seasonable goods at such wonderful low prices. Remember this is only on Spring and Summer goods and does not include late arrivals.

12 1/2c and 15c figured lawns, the yard,

9c

12 1/2c and 15c white lawn, the yard,

9c

12 1/2c and 15c Ladies vest, each,

9c

25c and 35c Hair Bow Ribbon

19c

25c and 35c white goods, Lawns, per yard,

19c

75c, 16 button Lisle gloves,

49c

Willow Clothes Baskets, \$1.25 values, this sale

49c

1 Lot Ladies Silk Hose, black only, 50c values, for

29c

Corsets

\$1.00 Corsets 79c
1.25 Corsets 99c
1.50 Corsets \$1.19
2.00 Corsets 1.59
2.50 Corsets 1.79
3.00 Corsets 2.39

Shoes

Lot 1, Mens Rubber Side Slipper, worth up to \$1.75 price 99c
Lot 2, Mens Beacon Patent Button Oxford, high toe, worth \$4.00 only \$2.79
Lot 3, Mens Beacon Oxford, Gunmetal button and lace, worth \$4.00 choice \$2.79
Lot 4, Mens Beacon Oxfords, 3 button, worth \$4.00 choice \$2.79
Lot 5, Mens Beacon Oxfords Kid Leather worth \$4.00, choice \$2.79
Lot 8, The Shoes that Jack built, White Elk, worth \$3.50, choice \$2.79
Lot 10, Consists of Mens Oxfords, Assorted Leathers Price from \$4.00 to \$6.00, choice \$2.99

Ladies and Childrens Dresses

"Believe us" you can buy a dress cheaper than you can the trimming. For instance, a Ladies Lingerie \$3.50 or \$4 Dress, for 1.39
This may sound too cheap but let every woman who is the least bit skeptical come and see for her self. Prices on all Dresses slaughtered during this sale.
\$8.50 to \$12.00 Silk dresses going during Sale 3.99
\$8.50 and \$10.00 Lingerie dresses going at 3.99
\$4.50 Lingerie Dresses going at 6.95

House Dresses

\$1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 house dresses going at 99c
\$1.50 and \$1.75 childrens gingham dresses going at 99c

Skirts

\$5.00 and \$6.00 Skirts going during Sale 3.99
\$6.50 to \$8.50 Skirts during Sale 4.99

Wash Goods

Farewell to all Wash Goods.
12 1/2c and 15c Lawn a yard only 9c
25c to 35c Lawns a yard for 19c
25c to 40c Persian Lawn, a yard 19c
1 Lot 50c Mull, Printed Silks, during Sale, a yard 29c

Millinery

Lot 1 includes Hats up to 3.50 for 79c
Lot 2 includes Hats worth up to \$5.00 99c
\$6.50 to \$7.00 Hat now 1.49

Straw Hats

Mens \$2.50 and \$3.50 Straw Hats going at \$1.29
\$5.00 Panama Hats going at \$2.99

Mens Underware

\$50 Lisle under shirts & drawers going at 39c
Mens silk four-in-hand Ties 50c values 39c
1 Lot silk four-in hand Ties value 35c to 50c going at 19c
Wash four-in-hand ties, white & colors 3 for 19c

Special

Lot mens trousers worth up to \$2.50 only \$1.49

Shoes.

July & Aug. clearing on all Men's women and children Low Shoes.
Lot 1 Ladies Patent colonial Pumps sold at \$5.00 choice \$2.99
Lot 2 Ladies Patten & Tan, button oxford, sold at \$5.00 choice \$2.99
Lot 3 all our Pride to Ballinger \$4.00 Ladies Oxford, choice \$2.79
Lot 6 all our Dutches \$2.50 Live choice \$1.99
Lot 9 all ladies \$1.50 oxfords at \$1.26
Lot 10 Ladies broken size slippers worth up to \$3.50 choice 99c
All children & Baby Slippers included in the big clearing sale.

All Embroidery at just about half price.

All Remnants at about half price.

Mens Fine Clothing

Gentlemen here is your opportunity. When we cut the price on clothing it means a "cut to the core".

\$25 Suits going at 15.99
\$22.50 " " " 14.99
\$20.00 " " " 12.99
\$18.50 " " " 11.99
\$15.00 " " " 9.99
\$12.50 " " " 8.99

Children's Gowns, 50c and 75c values, Clearance Price 35c

White Hand Bags going at Half Price during this sale.

\$1.50 Kayser 16 button Silk Gloves 99c

10c Ladies Handkerchiefs going at 3 for 9c

10c Fans going during the sale, each 5c

Childrens 15c hose, Blue, Red, and all kinds, a pair 9c

1 Lot Lace and Lisle hose worth up to 35c a pair 19c

1 Lot Mens Soft Novelty Hats value \$3.00, Clearance Sale 1.99

Mens White Canvass Oxfords, values \$1.50, Clearance Price 99c

10,000 yards Linen Lace, 2 to 3 inches wide, value up to 15c, Clearance 9c

\$1.50 and 1 75 Ladies Hand Bags Clearance Price 99c

15c Colored Embroidery Edge, 6 yds to the piece, clearance price 9c

1 Lot childrens Milan Hats, worth 75c, choice

9c

Remnants of Lawn, Batiste, Gingham, etc. at one-half price.

1 Lot white and colored Wash Skirts, \$1.50 values, yours at

69c

1.50 Lingerie Waists

49c

10c Pearl Button, 3 dozen for

9c

Ladies Handkerchiefs, 15c value, 2 for

9c

Boys Mexican Straw Hats, 15c values, only

9c

Ladies Tan Lace Hose, worth up to 50c a pair, only

19c

Ladies 50c Union Suits, going at

39c

25c and 50c Ladies Colored hose, a pair,

9c

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Parasols, choice

99c

Baby Soft Sole Shoes, 50c values

29c

50c and 65c Ladies Muslin Drawers, a pair

26c

1 Lot Gingham worth up to 12 1/2c a yard, only

9c

1 Lot Pearl buttons, worth 8c a dozen, only 3 for

9c

Space forbids us mentioning everything we have on sale. Come feeling as though you will find the grandest bargains offered in Ballinger We have them.

THE STORE AHEAD
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

Higdon-Melton-Jackson Company

BIG REUNION AUG. 1-2-3
BUY YOUR GOODS NOW.