

# BANNER-LEADER.

VOL. XIX

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1901

NO 16

## The Great Money Saving

Opportunity that our Removal Sale affords is still open to the trading public. We must dispose of our present stock before moving into our new quarters (in the building now occupied by Lee Maddox) Mar. 1st. Here are a few of the many bargains we have to offer.

All our 15 and 12 1-2c quality Worsted and Plaids reduced to 9 1-2.

Our 25 and 20c quality Dress Goods in all styles and colors, removal sale price 16 2-3 yd

33 1-3 per cent discount on all our black and fancy Dress Goods ranging in price from 25c to \$1.00 a yd, 1-3 off.

Our regular 12 1-2c quality Zephyr Gingham now 9c yd.

Apron Check Gingham, value 6c, now 4 1-2c yd.

Ladies Ribbed Vests worth 25c, now 15c each.

All our 35 and 40c grade Ladies Ribbed Vests removal sale price to close, 25c ea

Ladies ready made Dress Skirts, well made, applique trimmed, value \$2.25, reduced to \$1.65.

Men's wool and cotton underwear, Men's and Boy's clothing, Wool Blankets, etc., to be closed out regardless of cost or value.

The reduced prices of all goods marked in plain red figures. Attend our Removal Sale if you want to save money on your Dry Goods purchases.

Yours to please,

**BRIN'S** The New Dry Goods People in J. H. Miller old Stand.

### The Schubert Concert.

When it was first announced that there was a probability of Ballinger securing the above company for an entertainment, the Banner-Leader did all it could to get them, for the editor knew they were good and that the people who heard them would not be disappointed. They were here Saturday night at the court house. The company played under difficulties but Ballinger has never been better entertained. Every number received a hearty encore, to which they generously responded. The work of the different members was fine, all working so in harmony that it is difficult to specialize. But should the Schubert's come west again Ballinger would like to have them.

—For Building paper and Carpet paper get our prices. A big stock just received.

CREWS & MCGREGOR, Furniture dealers and undertakers.

Your watch promptly put in first-class order. JAS. E. BREWER.

### Christian Endeavor Program.

The following is the program for the C. E. at the C. P. church next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Topic—Missions; Resolutions. Leader—O. M. Fitzhugh.

Song. Prayer. Scripture Reading. Song.

Our Missionary Debt—Miss Mary Miller.

The Missionary Spirit in Christian Life—Gaston Hardgrave. Song.

Open discussion on "How can we help missions?" Song.

Consecration Service. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

### In Memoriam.

In loving remembrance of Dwight Witherspoon Smith who departed this life on Jan 18 1901.

Another little lamb has gone To dwell with Him who gave; Another little darling babe Is sheltered in the grave; Amidst His shining band So He bent with loving smiles, And clasped our darling's hand.

Written by a Friend.

### Our County.

Runnels county is one of the best in the west. It is as yet not thickly settled, but it is settling more rapidly than one who has not been over the county lately would imagine. As a rule these settlers are paying for their lands in cash and are thrifty, intelligent and honest people. Every county in Texas, nearly, has one or more representatives here. Runnels county soil is rich black hog wallow land, adapted to the growth of all kinds of fruit and produce; cotton yields well here as does also corn, wheat, oats, sorghum, milo maize, etc. The county is well watered, several large creeks and a river furnishing enough for every purpose. Land sells on the average at \$6.00 per acre on terms one third cash, balance in one and two years. The best improved land sells at a higher price, of course. The climate here is superb, and its equal can scarcely be found anywhere. There are a number of small towns in the county, Winters, Wingate, Content, Crews, Runnels, Maverick, Miles, Norton, Bolt, settled by as good a class of people as Texas can furnish. To him who desires to come West, Texas has no better county than this. To all who enclose stamp the Banner-Leader will send further particulars with pleasure.

### A New Grocery Store.

A. Slaughter and John Kirkpatrick have formed a partnership, have rented the Cameron warehouse yard on 5th street, and are opening up a stock of groceries. The Banner-Leader wishes the new firm of Kirkpatrick & Slaughter much success.

### Installation of K. of P. Officers.

The following officers of the Ballinger Lodge No. 29 were duly installed last Monday night: Guion Gregg, Chancellor; C. A. Doose, Vice Chancellor; F. L. Pierce, Prelate; H. Winkler, Master of Work; Max Lange, Keeper of Records and Seal; J. L. Chastain, Master at Arms; Dr. W. W. Fowler, Master of Exchequer; L. Markowitz, Master of Finance; Sam M. Parks, Inner Guard; Wm. Reinboldt, Outer Guard.

### Run Over by a Wagon.

An unfortunate accident occurred at Wingate Monday. Mr. J. A. Street was hauling wood and in crossing Valley Creek was jolted from the wagon, one of the wheels passing over his body. For a time it was thought he was dead but he was carried to his home, a physician sent for, and he was soon restored to consciousness. The full extent of the injuries the Banner-Leader does not know, but it is hoped nothing serious will result.

### Regrets.

I am very sorry that I could not accommodate you better during the last month in the way of watch and jewelry repairing, but can promise you your work on short notice now.

ASA COREILL, The Jeweler.

—Just received—a full line of LOWNEY'S chocolates, the finest money can buy. Christmas candies, fruits and fireworks.

I. O. WOODEN.

### walking Round the World.

Ballinger was visited last Saturday by a queer character in the person of Dr. Arnold Lederyse, of Paris, France. It seems the doctor is making his second trip round the world on foot. His first trip was from east to west, beginning at New York Jan. 11 1895 and returning to that place March 11 1898. His second trip, the one he is now making, began at Paris, December 12 1898 and he is to be back there on Dec. 12 1906. He is an artist being skilled in drawing fancy little pictures, he is a physician and claims to be able to cure paralysis, he is a newspaper correspondent and writes for the New York Herald, so through all these professions he makes a very comfortable income while traveling. From Ballinger he went to San Angelo to write up the town for his paper. He will then return to Ballinger and resume his journey southward. His head has not been brought in close contact with scissors or razor in some years, judging by appearances.

Banner-Leader, \$1.00 per year.

### Dwight Witherspoon Smith.

On Friday night of last week Death visited the home of Rev. M. S. Smith and wife and carried away their infant son, Dwight Witherspoon Smith. The funeral took place from the residence Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Rev. E. B. Witherspoon, the Presbyterian pastor of San Angelo, conducting the services. The sympathies of the Banner-Leader and other friends are with the family.

We still sell Live Oak Flour, the best. Also other good brands at Miller Mercantile Co.

—Lots of Coal—5 cars now on hand and for sale. Potu Lump Coal at \$7.50 per ton. McAlister Lump Coal at \$9.50 per ton. Call on or phone W. E. Eskridge at the cotton yard.

J. A. Ostertag returned this week from a buying trip to Ft. Smith, Ark. He brought back with him something he didn't go after—a genuine case of la grippe, and has been confined to his bed since.

## WINKLER'S SPECIAL SALE BEFORE TAKING STOCK

### DRESS GOODS.

15c and 12½ quality Reduced to close out at..... 10c yd

25c and 30c Dress Goods, several different styles, all Reduced for this sale to..... 19c yd

All the finer qualities of Dress Goods, black and in colors at a discount of 25 per cent from regular price..... 1-4 off

Regular 10c grade of Outing Flannels and Flannelettes, Dark Colors Reduced for this sale to..... 8c yd

Outing flannels in Dark Plaids 6½ grades to close out at only..... 5c yd

REMNANTS of all kind in woolen and cotton goods at Great Bargain Prices.

Men's woolen and cotton fleeced Underwear to be closed out at a Great Reduction in prices.

### NEW GINGHAMS.

Just received 50 pieces of New Gingham, dark and medium colors, it is a regular 12½ quality, but for this sale marked only..... 10c yd

Embroideries and Lace very much below the Regular Price. Come and see them.

25c quality Ladies Ribbed Vests for this sale at only..... 19c each

50c quality Ladies Ribbed Vests closing out price only..... 35c each

White Bed Spreads the regular \$1.50 kind reduced to..... \$1.20 ea

The \$2.25 quality reduced to only..... \$1.85 ea

Wool Blankets, just a few pairs left, at Bargain Prices.

Ladies and Misses Union Suits, the 50c grades to close out at only..... 35c suit

Many other bargains to offer, but space will not permit to enumerate them all, come and look through the stock, all winter goods will be sold at REDUCED PRICES.

**H. WINKLER,**  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.



## The Banner-Leader.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Subscription \$1.00 per Annum.

**HERVEY F. MAYES,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Postoffice at Ballinger Texas as second class matter.

Subscribers failing to receive the Banner-Leader each week will please notify us at once.

The date opposite your name on the address label indicates the time up to which your subscription is paid; if not correct please notify us at once.

### Santa Fe Train Service.

#### Passenger Trains:

West-bound due at Ballinger 12:26 a. m.  
South-bound due at Ballinger 6:30 p. m.  
Local Trains:  
West-bound due at Ballinger 3:15 p. m.  
East-bound due at Ballinger 10:40 a. m.

It is estimated that the past year Texas has produced about one bale of cotton for every person—white and black, old and young—in the state, which, with the cottonseed, means over \$50 per capita.

A Texas railway contractor recently advertised for 300 sleepers. By return mail he received a letter from a neighboring parson offering him his entire congregation, with the choir thrown in, on reasonable terms.—Ex.

Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say; but from their conduct one supposes they were born with two tongues and one eye; for those talk the most who have observed the least, and obtrude their remarks upon everything, who have seen nothing.—Ex.

When Chaplain McCabe heralded his cry, "A million for missions," the first responsive note of encouragement he received was from a little boy who wrote in words about as follows: "Dear Champlain McCabe: I have read your call for a million dollars for missions. I inclose five cents. If you need more call on me."—Cumberland Presbyterian.

A gentleman calling at a hotel left his umbrella in the stand in the hall with the following inscription attached to it: "This card belongs to a man that can deal a blow of 250 pounds in weight, and I shall be back in ten minutes." On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left by a man that can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not be back."

Go into the fields of agriculture and you will not find a single farmer doing business as his ancestors did ages ago. They have kept pace with the machine of time and are employing the latest improved methods and using modern implements in their vocations in life. While on the other hand you can count merchants by the score who are vainly attempting to do business in the old ruts that were worn thread bare by their great grand father's ancestors.—Gorman Progress.

—The best jewelry made, sold and engraved free.  
JAS. E. BREWER.

—Lime for sale in any quantity—  
J. F. Drew, Ballinger. 2t

### San Angelo Standard.

Mr. B. L. Sloan, of Ballinger, was in the city on business Tuesday. He is in the market for irrigated land and unexpired leases in school and railroad land. Harris Bros., on Tuesday last, bought of R. K. Wylie, of Runnels county, seventeen full blood Durham bulls, at \$75 per head, and will put them on their Coke county ranch.

H. E. Proctor, of Runnels county, bought of Bob Hillis, last Saturday, 320 acres of land on Lipan Flat, 3½ miles east of San Angelo, at \$3.25 per acre. Mr. Proctor will move over in a few days and go to farming.

Alfred Doose and Miss Richardson were married at Moody on the 15th. Mr. Doose is a prominent real estate man of Ballinger, and a brother of Mrs. Park Smith, of San Angelo. Alfred has our best congratulations.

B. D. Howell, from Wingate, Runnels county, purchased from Bob Hillis, yesterday, the Lovie P. Moore survey of 1700 acres, situated three miles south of San Angelo, on Lipan Flat, at \$3.50 per acre. This is the second time that Mr. Hillis has sold this property in forty days.

W. P. Humphrey, foreman of Cicero Smith's lumber yard in Ballinger, came up with his little daughter, Miss Flora, Sunday and both were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bide Freeland. While here Mr. Humphrey had an operation performed by Dr. Marberry, and returned to his home Monday.

### Doff's Hat to Ballinger.

L. Mosbacher made a trip to Ballinger last week and reports that town on a great boom. He says that a great deal of building is being done and that everybody has money, and says that before the season closes there will be at least 12,000 bales of cotton marketed there. We doff our hat to Ballinger.—San Angelo Standard.

### Mark Twain's New Party Opens Shop.

Mark Twain announced the other night that what this country needs most—next to a new book by himself—is an anti-doughnut party. This political faction, which, it may be said, the great humorist has founded, is to be based on the idea that none of its members shall seek office.

At the present the anti-doughnut party consists of Mark Twain, president; Samuel L. Clemens, vice-president; M. Twain, secretary; S. Langhorne Clemens, treasurer; Samuel L. Twain, recording secretary, and M. Twain Clemens, financial secretary. The general manager of the party is S. Langhorne Twain.

The first general meeting of the anti-doughnut party was held yesterday afternoon at the house of Clemens L. Samuel, No 14 West Tenth street, but as the proceedings were entirely secret it is only possible to conjecture what was done.

The negro preacher at Galveston, who predicted the great storm that visited that city last September, now prophesies a great disaster for Austin. He says that within the next six months that city will be more effectually destroyed than was Galveston. He also says the second coming of Christ is at hand, the great judgment is on, that this year will be the hardest ever known and the next will be worse.

—New stock boots, shoes, hats, shirts, collars, ties, etc at W. A. Davis & Co.

# BARTLETT ALL BEARING SEWING MACHINES

ARE THE

## Lightest Running On Earth.

Our No. 9

# OLIVER PLOW

— Is —

## The Plow For West Texas,

Don't buy until you try it. It is sold strictly on merit.

Avery Plows, Avery Cultivators, Avery "Middle Busters," Avery Disc Harrows.

Moon and Columbus Buggies.  
Brown Wagons.

# LEE MADDUX,

THE IMPLEMENT AND VEHICLE DEALER.

## A Good Thing, Push It Along.

We have a good stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries—as good as can be found in Ballinger. Our prices are low enough. Our salesmen are polite and accommodating. Our delivery of goods prompt. We are enjoying a splendid trade but can handle more. Can't we serve you during 1901. — — —

Yours, for groceries.

MILLER MERCANTILE COMPANY.

### The Important Thing.

A young woman whose life was full of lofty ambitions found herself occupied day after day with disagreeable household tasks. As the future seemed to shut down hopelessly around these homely duties, the girl grew complaining and bitter. One day her father, who was the village doctor, said to her: "Do you see those vials? They are cheap worthless things in themselves, but in one I put a deadly poison, in another a healing medicine. Nobody cares for the vials themselves, but for what they carry. So with our duties, insignificant and worthless in themselves; but the patience, or anger, or high feeling, or bitterness which we put in them, that is the important thing, the immortal thing." A celebrated Frenchman said: "Perfection consists not in doing extraordinary things, but in doing ordinary things with an extraordinary spirit."—Silver Cross.

**WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE!**  
Most in Quantity. — Best in Quality.  
For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.  
Prepared by — JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.  
For Sale by E. D. WALKER, Ballinger, Texas.

### A BOON TO MANKIND!

## D<sup>r</sup>. TABLER'S BUCKEYE

**PILE CURE**  
TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE CURE  
CURES PILES ONLY  
IN TUBES  
DINTMENT  
BLEEDING &  
ITCHING  
PILES CURED  
WITHOUT THE  
KNIFE  
ASK DRUGGISTS  
FOR  
TABLER'S  
BUCKEYE  
PILE  
CURE  
TUBES  
PRICE 75¢

A New Discovery for the Certain Cure of INTERNAL and EXTERNAL PILES, WITHOUT PAIN.

CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS HAVE FAILED.  
TUBES, BY MAIL, 75 CENTS; BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

JAMES F. BALLARD, Sole Proprietor, - - 310 North Main Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

For Sale by E. D. WALKER, Ballinger, Texas.

Subscribe for the Banner-Leader. \$1.00 per year.

Banner-Leader, \$1.00 per year



To meet the constantly growing demand for Graphophone of the Grand type at a figure that will suit the proper purse, the Columbia Phonograph Company announces that the price of the Columbia Grand Graphophone is reduced from \$75 to \$50, of Grand records from \$1.50 to \$1.00 each, and of Grand blanks from \$1 to 75 cts. each.

It is confidently believed that this substantial price reduction will have the effect of placing Graphophones of the genuine Grand type in the hands of thousands of persons who have hitherto been restrained from purchasing by reason of the comparatively high prices heretofore prevailing. As a further and even greater means of stimulating the sale of Grand machines and records, and of overcoming what undoubtedly has been the principal deterrent to their almost universal use, the price of Grand records has been reduced to \$1 each, instead of \$1.50 as heretofore.

Columbia Grand records have justly earned the reputation of being the finest product of the record-making art, and the manufacturers pledge themselves that the goods will continue to deserve this reputation. The reduction in price has been made possible by new manufacturing processes which result in improved records as well as more economical manufacture.

Grand blank cylinders, formerly \$1 each, are reduced to 75 cts. each.

It is estimated that the new prices will create a demand for these wonderful machines that will greatly tax the superb facilities of the manufacturers. Their plant at Bridgeport, Conn., is the largest and most modern and complete talking machine factory in the world and their facilities for the quick and economical production and distribution of their goods are unapproached.

The Columbia Phonograph Co. has brought about every substantial improvement in the talking machine art. The most recent achievement and one as startling as the original invention itself, was the discovery of the principles governing the construction of Graphophones of the Grand type. These machines give forth reproductions of sound with the same volume and quality as the original rendition. They speak and sing with the volume of a giant's voice; yet with the intensified vibrant power there is no sacrifice of quality; but on the contrary, a richer, fuller and more faithful reproduction of the timbre of the original sound is obtained.

Five hundred dollars was the price of the machine when first offered for sale, and the original price of large records was five dollars each. Facilities for the manufacture of the goods on a large scale and the bringing out of new models have made possible great reductions in price. There is now no obstacle to the universal adoption of the Grand Graphophone as the most fascinating home entertainer of modern life.

**You lose more than we do if you don't advertise in the Banner-Leader**

**Wall Paper**  
J. Y. PEARCE.

—Why not try the new saloon opposite P. O. They will treat you right and give you the right kind of goods at prices never before in Ballinger.

Herbine should be used to enrich and purify the blood; it cures all forms of blood disorders, is especially useful in fevers, skin eruptions, boils, pimples, blackheads, scrofula, salt rheum and every form of blood impurity; it is a safe and effectual cure. Price 50 cents. At E. D. Walker's Drug Store.

—Advertise in the Banner-Leader, it pays.

Many of the blotches, pimples and other affections of the skin are caused by the failure of the liver and kidneys to cast off impurities, which remain in the system. Herbine will stimulate the liver and kidneys, and cleanse the system of all impurities. Price 50 cents. At E. D. Walker's Drug Store.

—Goods arriving daily from New York at the New Racket Store.

**About Advertising.**

The Banner-Leader may have published the following article before, but it will bear repeating and, better still, it's true:

The average small town merchant doesn't seem to understand that advertising is investment. He thinks that advertising is indulged in simply to favor the printer—that it is a sort of gratuity. The successful men of this country are the biggest advertisers. And they are seldom the sort of men who give out money without securing the worth of it. Ask the money-making business men of any town to what element of success they owe the most; and they'll tell you printer's ink. No man ever has a cinch on trade that the honest dealing and continuous advertising of a rival will not take from him. The fact that a merchant is established does not entitle him to say that he doesn't need to advertise. Advertising nowadays is the life of commerce. No doubt about this.—Ex.

**BAD COLDS.**

Quinine is 10 years behind. Colds do not now have to be endured. Mendel's Dynamic Tabules (called dynamic from their energy) crowd a week's ordinary treatment into 12 hours and abort the worst of colds over night.

"It was the worst case of grip I ever had. A half dozen friends had sure cures. Still it hung on. Heard of the Dynamic Tabules. To my amazement they stopped both cold and cough the first night. I endorse and recommend them to the people." Barclay Henley, Ex member Congress and Attorney, 101 Sansome Street, San Francisco. July 7, 1900.

"Winter colds have always been serious things to me. They are hard and stay for months. But the last was stopped suddenly by Mendel's Dynamic Tabules. Both cough and cold disappeared in a couple of days. Nothing else does this for me." Mrs. Emma L. Hollin, 14 Moss St., San Francisco. Aug. 6, 1900.

"I live across the street from where Mendel's Dynamic Tabules are made. That is how I first took them. They stop colds without notice. I took a dozen boxes with me for myself and friends when I went to Nome." H. L. Van Winkle, Cappitalist, 3017 Washington Street, San Francisco. Aug. 10, 1900.

For sale by E. D. WALKER, Druggist.

**Eczema and Skin Eruptions**

Absolutely cured by Remick's Eczema Cure. 50c.—Guaranteed. At E. D. Walker's.

**DR. T. H. P. DUNCAN**

Will be in Ballinger every three months, I make a specialty of Eye and all its diseases and defects. CONSULTATION FREE. Largest stock of high grade lenses ever brought to Ballinger. Beware of peddler and fakes going through the country. consult some one you know. Every three months in Ballinger, office in the front of Banner-Leader office.

—See Davis & Co before you buy boots, shoes, hats, shirts, etc.

—Low prices and good goods will prevail at Davis' new store.

The properties of Ballard's snow Liniment possess a range of usefulness greater than any other remedy. A day seldom passes in every household, especially where there are children, that it is not needed. Price 25 and 50 cents. At E. D. Walker's Drug Store.

—Buy watches and jewelry from Asa Cordill.

—Has your insurance policy expired? Let C. P. Shepherd & Co. renew it. Phone 125.

**You lose more than we do if you don't advertise in the Banner-Leader.**

**Woman's Downfall.**

She was a woman, worn and thin, whom the world condemned for a single sin. They cast her out of the king's highway, and passed her by as they went to pray. He was a man, and more to blame, but the world spared him a breath a shame. Beneath his feet he saw her lie, but he raised his head and passed her by. They were the people who went to pray, at the temple of God on the holy day; they scorned the woman, forgave the man, 'twas ever thus since the world began. Time passed on and the woman died, on a cross of shame she was crucified, the world was stern and would not yield, and they buried her in the potter's field. The man died too, and they buried him, in a casket of cloth with a silver rim, and said as they turned from the grave away, we buried a noble man today.

Two mortals knocked at heaven's gate, stood face to face to inquire their fate. He carried a passport with an earthy sign, but she a pardon from love divine. Of ye who judge 'twixt virtue and vice; which, think you, entered paradise? Not he whom the world had said would win, for the woman alone was ushered in.—Bob Taylor.

**Another Bill.**

Representative Willingham has lately put the following bill before the house. It will interest the Banner-Leader readers.

House bill No. 103. A bill to be entitled "An Act to amend Article 4542, Chapter 10, Title XCIV, of the Revised Civil Statutes of the State of Texas, providing for the maximum rate of passenger fare on all railroads, quantity of baggage allowed, seating capacity of coaches, etc., and to add thereto Articles 4542a and 4542b, prohibiting the giving of free passage or transportation to persons other than actual employees of said railroads, and providing for penalties for violations of Article 4542a."

(The bill fixes the passenger fare on all railroads in this state at two cents per mile, with an allowance of baggage to each passenger not to exceed one hundred pounds, and prohibits the issuance of free passage as stated in the caption. It provides a penalty in any sum not less than \$500 nor more than \$10,000 for each and every person transported free, said money to be placed to the credit of the public free school fund.) Read and referred to Committee on Internal Improvements.

**A Quiet Musicale.**

Last Monday evening a very pleasant musical evening was passed at Mr. J. W. Francis' home. Mr. Finger presided at the piano, Mr. Haberkorn, the popular violinist, handed his bow with perfection, and Mr. Collins was cornettist. The sweet strains were so irresistible that a few couples were soon absorbed in the mazy intricacies of the waltz.

Later in the evening Messrs. Finger and Haberkorn played the great Concerto Romantique of Benjamin Lodard with great effect, and the difficult though beautiful Reverie of Vientemp.

**With the Schubert's.**

Mr. Lidy as a violinist is excellent. At first sight he reminds one of Mr. Haberkorn, but whereas our violinist belongs in music to the strictly classical school, Mr. Lidy is more on the Remenyi order. His style is free and graceful, and free from mannerisms, his notes clear and runs limpid. He was well received by an attentive audience, generously responding to the enthusiastic encores.

—Try P. J. Baron's fine old Brookwood whiskey, opposite postoffice.

**Friendship.**

What is true friendship? Is it that which is shown when one is on the high road to prosperity, when all around him is bright with brilliant promises for the future, everything he touches turns to gold, and being his friend is of benefit more to those who seek his friendship than it is to him? Or is it that which is shown when his course tends downward, when his pockets are empty when all about him is dark and gloomy, with not one ray of sunshine to cheer his broken heart. Then is the time when true friendship is shown. When a man takes the hand of a brother to lift him instead of being lifted, then he shows true friendship, when he showers favors upon one from whom he expects no return. When he aids a brother without hope of future reward, then and not till then does he know what true friendship is in all its higher and nobler meaning. But few instances of true friendship can be found in this selfish world. When one is prosperous he can count his friends by the score, but let misfortune overtake him and it is but a short time when he finds they have all departed with his prosperity. Fair weather friends are a numerous class.—Pythian Standard.

**Mason's Departure.**

Had we never met, loved and parted We would not be broken hearted.

John Henry Handy Mason left on last Tuesday evening via Jeff Murray's fast freight line for Ballinger. The citizens of Menardville regret indeed to give him up but our loss is Ballinger's gain.

As a testimonial of appreciation of his worth, Dock Maddox, L. W. Ainesworth, Johnnie Big ham, Frank Tipton, ye editor and others, went to the river to see him safely off.

May his shadow never grow less, his appetite for Coon Hollow whiskey remain above par, and his boring capacities continue to startle mankind.—Enterprise.

**Won't That Be Nice?**

Geo. B. Hendricks, the big Miles Station stockman and land dealer was here Monday. He told a Standard reporter that he intended soon to build an eighty room hotel at Miles, with bath tubs, electric lights, electric bells and everything necessary to luxurious living in every room, also that he would then build an electric car line from Miles to San Angelo, and run free excursions every Sunday to Miles in order to give Jim Landon a taste of real city life.—San Angelo Standard.

**The Best Loved Woman.**

The world loves a true and noble woman more than the greatest beauty that ever lived or the most brilliant intellect. With in the memory of every one there are noble, womanly lives, which have been dearer and better to us than the most brilliant women of history. Not for the beauty of a Helen of Troy or a Cleopatra, nor for the brilliancy of a George Sand or a Joan of Arc would we sacrifice these. Indeed if we had to choose between one or the other, we would wipe from the slate of history those historic characters rather than destroy the sacred influences of a noble mother, sister or wife which have shaped and formed our careers.—Home Companion.

—Best watch repairing done by Asa Cordill.

**You're It.**

If you are sore  
To the core,  
With aching bones,  
And husky tones  
When you speak,  
You are weak  
In your knees,  
And you sneeze,  
And you often cough  
Your head near off,  
And you note  
That your throat  
Feels quite raw,  
And your jaw  
Feels as if  
You'd got a biff,  
And dull pains  
Vex your brains,  
Then you've caught it,  
You have got it—  
It's the grip.  
If you feel  
The heat steal  
O'er your frame  
Like a flame,  
Till you burn  
And you yearn  
For chunks of ice  
At any price.  
Then like a flash  
The shivers dash  
From head to feet,  
A chill complete  
And you shake  
And you quake  
And there's desire  
For a fire  
And something hot  
Right on the spot  
To quickly drink  
And you think  
Right there and then  
You'll ne'er be warm again,  
Then you've caught it  
You have got it—  
It's the grip.  
It's in the air,  
It's everywhere;  
The microbe of the grip  
Is on another trip  
And up and down  
Through all the town,  
By night and day,  
It seeks its prey.  
And its the fad  
If you are sad,  
Or even mad,  
Or even sneeze,  
Or cough and wheeze,  
Or chill alarm,  
To watch a look of grim dismay  
And hoarsely say  
"I've caught it."  
It's the grip."  
—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.



**THE NEW TRAIN**

Leaves Ballinger at 6:30 p. m. making direct connection with main-line trains at Temple, passengers arriving at all principal Texas points the following morning.

Ft. Worth, 7:40 a. m.  
Dallas, 8:30 a. m.  
Austin, 7:20 a. m.  
San Antonio, 10:20 a. m.  
Galveston, 10:52 a. m.  
Houston, 10:50 a. m.  
Through tickets at lowest rates. No lay overs. First class service.

W. S. KEENAN,  
Gen. Pass. Agent  
Galveston.

Many a bright and happy household has been thrown into sadness and sorrow because of the death of a loved one from a neglected cold. Ballard's Horehound syrup is the great cure for coughs, colds and all pulmonary ailments. Price 25 and 50 cents. At E. D. Walker's Drug Store.

—Dr. Mullins, of Fort Worth specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat will be in Ballinger, Jan. 28 and 29 at Royalty Hotel.

—The best watch work at Jas. E. Brewer's.



# OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN.

We have just received an immense shipment of Dry Goods of all kinds delayed in transit by the STRIKE, they are late in arriving but still

## Seasonable

Rather than return them, we have been instructed to sell them, without regard to COST or VALUE. Our instructions are to sell.

## "Sell Them!"

You now have the golden opportunity to supply your wants, at your own price. It is a waste of time and space to particularize the items.

Everything in Stock will be offered  
Everything in Stock will be sold  
Everything in Stock will be a bargain

—OUR MISFORTUNE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.—

You can't afford to miss it. If you are from Missouri call and we will "show you." We have a large assortment of Jackets, and Capes, Overcoats, etc, which must go at any price.

RESPECTFULLY,

# L. Markowitz & Bro

### In Memoriam.

These lines are lovingly dedicated to the memory of our beloved father who entered into rest at his home in Brownwood, July 6 1897.

Over the way he oft traveled before,  
To the place where God's people are blest,

Their tender hands his still form bore  
Bringing him home to his rest.

Back to the God who had given him life,  
Has his spirit again returned.

Away from the world, where through sorrow and trial,  
The lesson of faith was learned.

Gone from the place where he sowed the seed,  
That his life with power impressed;

Through influence lavished by word and deed,  
And they've brought him home to his rest.

Up the church aisle where so often he'd walked  
To his seat on a bright Sabbath morn,

His form, but no longer with pain 'tis it racked,  
By his friends for the last time is borne.

Oh, shall we miss him, our loved and our own,  
Ah yes! but God knoweth best.

In his love He has bidden our dear one to come,  
And taken him home to his rest.

Gone, gone, from the home that has known him so long,  
From his office and desk and fireside;

We see, alas, only his vacant chair,  
Through the tears that our eyes do blind.

Bereft of him now for life's little while  
This sunshine our sorrow hath riven

Reminding us he, with his welcoming smile,  
Is awaiting us all in heaven.

A. L. G.  
Ballinger, Texas.

### A Century of Progress.

The mere figures of the growth of this country stagger the understanding.

In one hundred years, while the population of the world has doubled, the population of the United States has increased fourteen fold. The wealth has increased fiftyfold.

In 1800 the largest fortune in the United States was \$250,000. Today there are several fortunes of more than \$200,000,000. In 1800 the settled area consisted of 305,708 square miles. Today it is over 2,000,000 square miles.

The center of population has moved from a position east of Baltimore to a point well within Indiana.

Only 4 per cent of the people lived in cities 100 years ago. Today the proportion is over 30 out of every 100 of population.

Our agriculture, which amounted to a hundred millions a hundred years ago, is now rapidly approaching \$3,000,000,000 a year and the value of the farms of this country is almost \$15,000,000,000. We have more than 40 branches

of manufacture which each turn out, annually, more than \$50,000,000 worth of products; and of the 40, five turn out over \$500,000,000 each.

Our metallic products are approaching the \$300,000,000 mark, and the other mineral products are nearly \$400,000,000 per year.

Our foreign commerce of exports and imports has a total of almost \$2,000,000,000 annually.

In our banks of all kinds is a capital of something like \$8,000,000,000.

Thus the story goes—a record of millions becoming billions, and a story of increase beyond romance.—Saturday Evening Post.

### Ballinger to Have Electric Lights.

A committee canvassed the town this week and contracted for enough lights to induce the "Ballinger Electric Light Co" to put in a plant here. Mr. Chas. Schuwirth, late of San Antonio, will superintend the work and the contract calls for work to begin by April 1st 1901. The rates are very reasonable and the requisite number of lights were secured in a very short while. So we are to have electric lights in Ballinger.

Messrs. Woodrow and Hood were down from Content Friday.

J. F. Lusk & Co. will soon move into the J. H. Miller new building. Look for them there after Feb. 1st.

We are informed that the Banner-Leader erred last week in stating that Mrs. Hardgrave's home place had been purchased by D. M. Baker. The place is not on the market.

The 20th Century corn and cotton planter, sold by Van Pelt & Kirk has merits possessed by no other planter. Call and look at it. You will at once see its superiority over other planters.

Messrs. L. A. Harper and W. H. Mullin, of Winters, were in town Thursday after lumber. Together they have just closed the trade for 876 acres of land near Winters, known as the Chapman survey, for which they paid \$3.25 per acre. Mr. Mullin will take 576 acres and Mr. Harper the remainder. The lumber they got was to build a house on the 576 acres. They made at least \$1.75 per acre for the land is well worth \$5.00, according to the opinion of those who know its value.

One hundred years ago a man could not take a ride on a steamboat.

### ATTENTION CATTLEMEN.

The Chicago Live Stock Commission Co. offers unexcelled service and unsurpassed facilities at Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. An unlimited fund of money to loan on Cattle. Apply to C. A. BROOME, Agent, San Angelo 39-4t

### NE PLUS ULTRA!



and WOODMEN of the WORLD, GRAND LODGE OF TEXAS Ft. Worth, Feb. 12th to 14th.

Tickets On Sale February 11th and 12th limited to February 15th 1901, for return.

Superb Equipment, Speed and Comfort, If You Travel Santa Fe.

## Best Machine

ON EARTH FOR

\$25.00.

## Lee Maddox.

—The best engraving done in a few minutes at Jas. E. Brewer's.

—I can shoe a horse but prefer repairing a watch. Yours for business. ASA CORDILL.

### Notice.

I am authorized by the manufacturers of Remick's Eczema Cure to refund the money, when it fails to cure any case of Eczema or Piles, no matter of how long standing. 50c. At E. D. Walker's.

### Hanging at Brownwood.

An interesting trial has been in progress at Brownwood the past week. The case was that of John Pearl on trial for the murder of Tusker, particulars of which were given in this paper some weeks ago. The district attorney, J. H. Baker, was assisted in the prosecution by J. O. Woodward and I. J. Rice; the defense attorneys were S. C. Coffee and W. J. Scott. The testimony was very damaging and at 4:30 Thursday evening the jury brought in a verdict of guilty assessing the death penalty. The verdict meets general approval. This will be the first legal hanging to occur in this district.

### For Sale.

Near business part of town—a three-room house, good stable, good cistern, two lots fenced, in good repair. Price \$500. \$200 cash, balance in 1, 2 and 3 years at 10 per cent interest.

C. P. SHEPHERD.

—Just arrived— a fine lot of mens. and boys' working gloves.

THE NEW RACKET STORE.

### HOW VERY EASY

It is to spend small sums of money, when you have a large amount about you. How much safer and better it would be to keep your spare money in the bank. This bank is at your service.

Will allow interest on time deposits.

### THE W. C. PARKS BANKING COMPANY.

—Remember Bowden swaps all kinds of new goods for old.

—Buy a diamond from Asa Cordill.

—The best alarm clocks—guaranteed. JAS. E. BREWER.

Queen Victoria, of England, is dead and the whole world is in mourning. She has reigned longer and with greater success than any other crowned head. Her death took place at 3 o'clock Tuesday.

Old papers—20cts per 100.

## Special Policy

In The New York Life

INSURANCE CO.

For \$1000.00 \$56.18 annually

(10 Years.)

End of	Loan	Paid up Ins.	Extended Insurance
2nd year	\$ 91.00	\$150.00	4 years 6 mo
3rd "	127.00	300.00	9 "
4th "	184.00	400.00	14 " 3 mo
5th "	255.00	500.00	19 " 6 mo
6th "	303.00	600.00	23 " 4 mo
7th "	353.00	700.00	26 " 9 mo
8th "	405.00	800.00	30 " 9 mo
9th "	450.00	900.00	32 " 8 mo
10th "	Policy paid up in full.		

You can now draw \$112.00 and continue policy without any further payments or take \$220.00 additional paid up insurance.

You don't have to join any trust or Guarantee Co., This is straight.

LEE MADDOX, AGENT.



# IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.



It must be said here that Felicia's plan succeeded beyond all expectations. She developed wonderful powers of persuasion and taught her girls with astonishing rapidity to do all sorts of housework. In time the graduates of Felicia's cooking school came to be prized by housekeepers all over the city. But that is anticipating our story. The history of the settlement has never yet been written. When it is, Felicia's part will be found of very great importance.

The depth of winter found Chicago presenting, as every great city of the world presents, to the eyes of Christendom that marked contrast between riches and poverty, between culture, refinement, luxury, ease and ignorance, depravity, destitution and the bitter struggle for bread. It was a hard winter, but a gay winter. Never had there been such a succession of parties, receptions, balls, dinners, banquets, fetes, gayeties; never had the opera and the theater been so crowded with fashionable audiences, never had there been such a lavish display of jewels and fine dresses and equipages, and, on the other hand, never had the deep want and suffering been so cruel, so sharp, so murderous, never had the winds blown so chilling over the lake and through the thin shells of tenements in the neighborhood of the settlement; never had the pressure for food and fuel and clothes been so urgently thrust up against the people of the city in their most importunate and ghastly form.

Night after night the bishop and Dr. Bruce, with their helpers, went out and helped to save men and women and children from the torture of physical privation. Vast quantities of food and clothing and large sums of money were donated by the churches, the charitable societies, the civic authorities and the benevolent associations, but the personal touch of the Christian disciple was very hard to secure for personal work. Where was the discipleship that was obeying the Master's command to go itself to the suffering and give itself with its gift, in order to make the gift of value in time to come? The bishop found his heart sink within him as he faced this fact more than any other. Men would give money who would not think of giving themselves, and the money they gave did not represent any real sacrifice because they did not miss it. They gave what was the easiest to give, what hurt them the least. Where did the sacrifice come in? Was this following Jesus? Was this going with him all the way? He had been to many members of his own wealthy and aristocratic congregation and was appalled to find how few men and women of that luxurious class in the churches would really suffer any genuine inconvenience for the sake of suffering humanity.

Is charity the giving of worn-out garments? Is it a ten dollar bill given to a paid visitor or secretary of some benevolent organization in the church? Shall the man never go and give his gift himself? Shall the woman never deny herself her reception or her party or her musical and go and actually touch the foul, sinful sore of diseased humanity as it festers in the great metropolis? Shall charity be conveniently and easily done through some organization? Is it possible to organize the affections so that love shall work disagreeable things by proxy?

All this the bishop asked as he plunged deeper into the sin and sorrow of that bitter winter. He was bearing his cross with joy, but he burned and fought within over the shifting of personal love by the many upon the hearts of the few. And still, silently, powerfully, restlessly, the Holy Spirit was moving through the church upon even the aristocratic, wealthy, ease loving members, who shunned the terrors of the social problem as they would shun a contagious disease.

This fact was impressed upon the bishop and the settlement workers in a startling way one morning. Perhaps no one incident that winter shows more plainly how much of a momentum had already grown out of the movement of Nazareth Avenue church and the action of Dr. Bruce and the bishop that followed the pledge to do as Jesus would do.

The breakfast hour at the settlement was the one hour in the day when the whole resident family found a little breathing space to fellowship together. It was an hour of relaxation. There was a great deal of good natured repartee and much real wit and enjoyable fun at this hour. The bishop told his best stories. Dr. Bruce was at his best in anecdote. This company of disciples was healthily humorous in spite of the atmosphere of sorrow that constantly surrounded them. In fact, the bishop often said that the faculty of humor was as God given, as any other, and in his own case it was the only safety valve he had for the tremendous pressure put upon him.

This particular morning the bishop was reading extracts from a morning paper for the benefit of the others. Suddenly he paused, and his face instantly grew stern and sad. The rest looked up, and a hush fell over the table.

"Shot and killed while taking a lump of coal from a car. His family was freezing, and he had had no work for six months. His six children and a wife all packed into a cabin with three rooms on the west side. One child wrapped in rags in a closet."

These were headlines that the bishop read slowly. He then went on and read the detailed account of the shooting and the visit of the reporter to the tenement where the family lived.

He finished, and there was silence around the table. The humor of the hour was swept out of existence by this bit of human tragedy. The great city roared about the settlement. The awful current of human life was flowing in a great stream past the settlement house, and those who had work were hurrying to it in a vast throng, but thousands were going down in the midst of that current, clutching at last hopes, dying, literally in a land of plenty, because the boon of physical toil was denied them.

There were various comments on the part of the residents. One of the newcomers, a young man preparing for the ministry, said: "Why didn't the man apply to one of the charity organizations for help to the city? It certainly is not true that, even at its worst, this city full of Christian people would knowingly allow any one to go without food or fuel."

"No; I don't believe that it would," replied Dr. Bruce. "But we don't know the history of that man's case. He may have asked for help so often before that finally, in a moment of desperation, he determined to help himself. I have known such cases this winter."

"That is not the terrible fact in this case," said the bishop. "The awful thing about it is the fact that the man had not had any work for six months."

"Why don't such people go out into the country?" asked the divinity student.

Some one at the table who had made a special study of the opportunities for work in the country answered the question. According to the investigator, the places that were possible for work in the country were exceedingly few for steady employment, and in almost every case they were offered only to men without families. Suppose a man's wife and children were ill. How could he move or get into the country? How could he pay even the meager sum necessary to move his few goods? There were a thousand reasons probably why this particular man did not go elsewhere.

"Meanwhile there are the wife and children," said Mrs. Bruce. "How awful! Where is the place, did you say?"

The bishop took up the paper. "Why, it's only three blocks from here. This is the Penrose district. I believe Penrose himself owns half of the houses in that block. They are among the worst houses in this part of the city, and Penrose is a church member."

"Yes; he belongs to the Nazareth Avenue church," replied Dr. Bruce in a low voice.

The bishop rose from the table the very figure of divine wrath. He had opened his lips to say what seldom came from him in the way of denunciation when the bell rang and one of the residents went to the door.

"Tell Dr. Bruce and the bishop I want to see them. Penrose is the name—Clarence Penrose. Dr. Bruce knows me."

The family at the breakfast table heard every word. The bishop exchanged a significant look with Dr. Bruce, and the two men instantly left the table and went out into the hall.

"Come in here, Penrose," said Dr. Bruce, and he and the bishop ushered the visitor into the reception room. They closed the door and were alone.

Clarence Penrose was one of the most elegant looking men in Chicago. He came from an aristocratic family of great wealth and social distinction. He was exceedingly wealthy and had large property holdings in different parts of the city. He had been a member of Dr. Bruce's church all his life.

This man faced the bishop and his former pastor with a look of agitation on his countenance that showed plainly the mark of some unusual experience. He was very pale, and his lip trembled as he spoke. When had Clarence Penrose ever before yielded to such a strange emotion of feeling?

"This affair of the shooting—you understand. You have read it. The family lived in one of my houses. It is a terrible event. But that is not the primary cause of my visit." He stammered and

looked anxiously into the faces of the other two men. The bishop still looked stern. He could not help feeling that this elegant man of leisure could have done a great deal to alleviate the horrors in his tenements, possibly have prevented this tragedy, if he had sacrificed some of his personal ease and luxury to better the condition of the people in his district.

Penrose turned to Dr. Bruce.

"Doctor," he exclaimed, and there was almost a child's terror in his voice. "I came to say that I have had an experience so unusual that nothing but the supernatural can explain it. You remember I was one of those who took the pledge to do as Jesus would do. I thought at the time, poor fool that I was, that I had all along been doing the Christian thing. I gave liberally out of my abundance to the church and charity. I never gave myself to cost me any suffering. I have been living in a perfect hell of contradictions ever since I took the pledge. My little girl, Diana, you remember, also took the pledge with me. She has been asking me a great many questions lately about the poor people and where they lived. I was obliged to answer her. Two of her questions last night touched my sore. Did I own any houses where those people lived? Were they nice and warm like ours? You know how a child will ask questions like these. I went to bed tormented with what I now know to be the divine arrows of conscience. I could not sleep. I seemed to see the judgment day. I was placed before the Judge. I was asked to give account of my deeds done in the body. How many sinful souls had I visited in prison? What had I done with my stewardship? How about those tenements where people froze in winter and stifled in summer? Did I give any thought to them, except to receive the rentals from them? Where did my suffering come in? Would Jesus have done as I had done and was doing? Had I broken my pledge? How had I used the money and the culture and the social influence I possessed? Had I used them to bless humanity, to relieve the suffering, to bring joy to the distressed and hope to the desponding? I had received much. How much had I given?"

"All this came to me in a waking vision as distinctly as I see you two men and myself now. I was unable to see the end of the vision. I had a confused picture in my mind of the suffering Christ pointing a condemning finger at me, and the rest was shut out by mist and darkness. I have not had sleep for 24 hours. The first thing I saw this morning was the account of the shooting at the coalyards. I read the account with a feeling of horror I have not been able to shake off. I am a guilty creature before God."

Penrose paused suddenly. The two men looked at him solemnly. What power of the Holy Spirit moved the soul of this hitherto self satisfied, elegant, cultured man who belonged to the social life that was accustomed to go its way, placidly unmindful of the great sorrows of a great city and practically ignorant of what it means to suffer for Jesus' sake?

Into that room came a breath such as before swept over Henry Maxwell's church and through Nazareth Avenue, and the bishop laid his hand on the shoulder of Penrose and said: "My brother, God has been very near to you. Let us thank him."

"Yes, yes," sobbed Penrose. He sat down on a chair and covered his face. The bishop prayed. Then Penrose quietly said, "Will you go with me to that house?"

For answer both Dr. Bruce and the bishop put on their overcoats and went out with him to the home of the dead man's family. This was the beginning of a new and strange life for Clarence Penrose. From the moment he stepped into that wretched hovel of a home and faced for the first time in his life a despair and suffering such as he had read of, but did not know by personal contact, he dated a new life. It would be another long story to tell how, in obedience to his pledge, he began to do with his tenement property as he knew Jesus would do. What would Jesus do with tenement property if he owned it in Chicago or any other great city of the world? Any man who can imagine any true answer to this question can easily tell what Clarence Penrose began to do.

Now, before that winter reached its bitter climax many things occurred in the city that concerned the lives of all the characters in this history of the disciples who promised to walk in his steps.

It chanced, by one of those remarkable coincidences that seem to occur preternaturally, that one afternoon, just as Felicia came out of the settlement with a basket which she was going to leave as a sample with a baker in the Penrose district, Stephen Clyde opened the door of the carpenter shop in the basement and came out of the lower door in time to meet Felicia as she reached the sidewalk.

"Let me carry your basket, please," he said.

"Why do you say 'please'?" asked Felicia, handing over the basket.

"I would like to say something else," replied Stephen, glancing at her shyly and yet with a boldness that frightened him, for he had been loving Felicia more every day since he first saw her, and especially since she stepped into the shop that day with the bishop, and for weeks now they had been in many ways thrown into each other's company.

"What else?" asked Felicia innocently, falling into the trap.

"Why," said Stephen, turning his fair, noble face full toward her and eyeing her with the look of one who would have the best of all things in the universe, "I would like to say, 'Let me carry your basket, dear Felicia.'"

Felicia never looked so beautiful in her life. She walked on a little way without even turning her face toward him. It was no secret with her own heart that she had given it to Stephen some time ago. Finally she turned and said shyly, while her face grew rosy and her eyes tender, "Why don't you say it, then?"

"May I?" cried Stephen, and he was so careless for a minute of the way he held the basket that Felicia exclaimed: "Yes! But, oh, don't drop my goodies!"

"Why, I wouldn't drop anything so precious for all the world, dear Felicia," said Stephen, who now walked on air for several blocks, and what else was said during that walk is private correspondence that we have no right to read, only it is matter of history that day that the basket never reached its destination and that over in the other direction late in the afternoon the bishop, walking along quietly in a rather secluded spot near the outlying part of the settlement district, heard a familiar voice say, "But tell me, Felicia, when did you begin to love me?"

"I fell in love with a little pine shaving just above your ear that day I saw you in the shop," said the other voice, with a laugh so clear, so pure, so sweet, that it did one good to hear it.

The next moment the bishop turned the corner and came upon them.

"Where are you going with that basket?" he tried to say sternly.

"We're taking it to—where are we taking it to, Felicia?"

"Dear bishop, we are taking it home to begin."

"To begin housekeeping with," finished Stephen, coming to the rescue.

"Are you?" said the bishop. "I hope you will invite me in to share. I know what Felicia's cooking is."

"Bishop, dear bishop," said Felicia, and she did not pretend to hide her happiness, "indeed you shall always be the most honored guest. Are you glad?"

"Yes, I am," replied the bishop, interpreting Felicia's words as she wished. Then he paused a moment and said gently, "God bless you both!" and went his way, with a tear in his eye and a prayer in his heart, and left them to their joy.

Yes; shall not the same divine power of love that belongs to earth be blessed and sung by the disciples of the man of sorrows and the burden bearer of sins? Yes, verily! And this man and woman shall walk hand in hand through this great desert of human woe in this city, strengthening each other, growing more loving with the experience of the world's sorrows, walking in his steps even closer yet because of this love, bringing added blessings to thousands of wretched creatures because they are to have a home of their own to share with the homeless. "For this cause," said our Lord Jesus Christ, "shall a man leave his father and mother and cleave unto his wife," and Felicia and Stephen, following the Master, love him with deeper, truer service and devotion because of the earthly affection which heaven itself sanctions with its solemn blessing.

Now, it was a little after the love story of the settlement became a part of its glory that Henry Maxwell of Raymond came to Chicago with Rachel Winslow and Virginia Page and Rollin and Alexander Powers and President Marsh, and the occasion was a remarkable gathering at the hall of the settlement, arranged by the bishop and Dr. Bruce, who had finally persuaded Mr. Maxwell and his fellow disciples of Raymond to come on to be present at this meeting.

The bishop invited into the settlement hall meeting for that night men out of work, wretched creatures who had lost faith in God and man, anarchists and infidels, freethinkers and no thinkers. The representatives of all the city's worst, most hopeless, most dangerous, depraved elements faced Henry Maxwell and the other disciples when the meeting began, and still the Holy Spirit moved over the great, heaving, selfish, pleasure loving, sin stained city, and it lay in God's hand, not knowing all that awaited it. Every man and woman at the meeting that night had seen the settlement motto over the door, blazing through the transparency set up by the divinity student, "What Would Jesus Do?"

And Henry Maxwell, as for the first time he stepped under the doorway, was touched with a deeper emotion than he had felt in a long time as he thought of the first time that question had come to him in the piteous appeal of the shabby young man who had appeared in the First church of Raymond at the morning service.

Was his great desire for Christian fellowship going to be granted? Would the movement begun in Raymond actually spread over the country? He had come to Chicago with his friends partly to see if the answer to that question would be found in the heart of the great city life. In a few minutes he would face the people. He had grown very strong and calm since he first spoke with trembling to that company of workmen in the railroad shops, but now, as then, he breathed a deeper prayer for help. Then he went in, and

with the bishop and the rest of the disciples he experienced one of the great and important events of the earthly life. Somehow he felt as if this meeting would indicate something of an answer to his constant query, "What would Jesus do?" and tonight as he looked into the faces of men and women who had for years been strangers and enemies to the church his heart cried out, "O my Master, teach thy church how to follow thy steps better!" Is that prayer of Henry Maxwell's to be answered? Will the church in the city respond to the call to follow him? Will it choose to walk in his steps of pain and suffering? And still over all the city broods the Spirit. Grieve him not, O city, for he was never more ready to revolutionize this world than now!

[CONTINUED.]

## THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

There is a time of morning  
When the jubilant, newborn day  
And the opal tints of approaching dawn  
As yet seem far away.

In the eastern sky is movement,  
No glow, but impending change.  
The house is filled with echoes;  
Familiar rooms look strange;  
Slip back the bolts and leave them;  
Steal out beneath the sky;  
Stand alone in an unknown world  
Of awful purity.

Stand alone with folded hands,  
Wait for the gift of wings,  
Wait to be lifted higher,  
Nearer the heart of things!

The heavens are clear and moonlit  
Though the moon is on the wane;  
The wind that wailed throughout the night  
Drops with a sigh of pain.  
A vague alarm is creeping  
Over the fields and lawns;  
Time pauses, night is over,  
And yet it is not dawn.  
Away down in the pasture  
The cattle turn and moan;  
All living things are troubled  
With a sense of the unknown.

For they with eyes may see now,  
And they who question know,  
Make the most of the magic hour;  
The east begins to glow!

The east is all in tumult,  
The charmed hour is past,  
For, breaking up the quiet skies,  
The day appears at last.  
—Olive Molesworth in Chambers' Journal.

## PAYING FOR A MEAL.

It Was Worth a Shilling to Pick Those Bones.

Colonel Ebenezer Sprout, of Revolutionary fame, was born and bred in Middleboro, Mass. He was always fond of a joke and was quick to seize an opportunity to indulge his propensity, as the following incident, related by Dr. Hildreth, well illustrates. His father, also a Colonel Sprout, kept a tavern. One day while Ebenezer was at home on a furlough three private soldiers, on their return from the seat of war, called for a cold luncheon.

Mrs. Sprout set on the table some bread and cheese with the remnants of the family dinner, which her son thought rather scanty fare for hungry men. He felt a little vexed that the defenders of the country were not more bountifully supplied. The soldiers, after satisfying their appetites, asked him how much they should pay. Ebenezer said he would ask his mother. He found her in the kitchen.

"Mother," he said, "how much is it worth to pick those bones?"

"About a shilling, I guess," she answered.

The young officer returned to the soldiers, and taking from the barroom till 3 shillings and smiling genially upon them, gave each man one and with good wishes sent them on their way. Mrs. Sprout soon after came in and asked Ebenezer what he had done with the money for the soldiers' dinner.

In apparent amazement he exclaimed: "Money! Did I not ask you what it was worth to pick those bones, and you said a shilling? I thought it little enough, for the bones were pretty bare, and I handed the men the money from the till, and they are gone."

Mrs. Sprout could not find heart to reprove her favorite son for this misinterpretation of her words, and then she, too, loved a joke, and so, after an instant's glum look, she laughed and said it was all right.—Youth's Companion.

A REAL  
**GRAPHOPHONE**  
..FOR..  
**\$5.00**

Simple Clockwork Motor. Mechanism Visible. Durable Construction.

**NO BOTHER, MUCH FUN.**  
All the Wonders and Pleasures of a High-Priced Talking Machine.

When accompanied by a Recorder this Graphophone can be used to make Records. Price with Recorder, \$7.50. Reproduces all the standard Records. Send order and money to our nearest office.

**COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO. Dept. 30.**  
NEW YORK, 123-125 Broadway.  
CHICAGO, 88 Wabash Ave.  
ST. LOUIS, 720-722 Olive St.  
WASHINGTON, 670 Pennsylvania Ave.  
PHILADELPHIA, 1023 Chestnut St.  
BALTIMORE, 110 E. Baltimore St.  
BUFFALO, 313 Main St.  
SAN FRANCISCO, 125 Geary St.  
LONDON. PARIS. BERLIN.



**M. C. SMITH,**  
Attorney-At-Law,  
Office up stairs in the Ostertag  
Building.  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

**C. P. SHEPHERD,**  
Attorney-At-Law  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.  
OFFICE WITH C. H. WILLINGHAM,  
Over the Ostertag Building.

**CHAS. S. MILLER,**  
(Business Established in 1879.)  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.  
Real Estate Agent, Abstractor  
and Conveyancer.  
Owner of Complete Abstracts of  
Title to Lands in Rannels and  
Concho Counties

**Wilson & Wilson,**  
Blacksmiths & Woodworkers  
Every Job Guaranteed  
Experts in Horseshoeing;  
Prices Very Reasonable;  
Your Patronage Solicited.

**BALLINGER -:- MILLING -:- CO.**  
Full Roller Process Flour and Bolted  
Corn Meal.

**COTTON GIN IN CONNECTION**  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

No use Sending Off  
for  
**SEWING MACHINES.**  
can sell you high grade Ma-  
chines for from \$20 to \$40, guar-  
anteed for five years. Come and  
see me. **LEE MADDOX,**  
Ballinger.

**"OUR FRIEND'S"**  
SHAVING PARLOR  
Good work and polite treatment. Hot  
and cold baths always ready.

**PINK HUBBARD, Prop.**

**W. R. SPENCER**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
(Office up Stairs Walker Building)  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

You lose more than we do  
if you don't  
advertise in the Banner-Leader.

**Drs. Halley & Love,**  
General Medicine and Surgery.  
(Office up Stairs Walker Building)  
- BALLINGER. -

**THOS. A. RAPE, M. D.,**  
OFFICE AT  
J. Y. PEARCE'S DRUG STORE.  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

**DR. W. W. FOWLER,**  
OFFICE AT  
WALKER'S DRUG STORE.  
BALLINGER.

Try the Ballinger  
Steam Laundry. It  
is the nearest, best  
and healthiest....  
**A. H. Friemel & Co.**

—Fire or life insurance—phone  
No. 125.

**To Girls About to Marry**  
Don't try to ape your rich  
neighbors and nag your husband  
for what he cannot afford; have  
the courage and independence to  
accept life as you find it and  
make the most of it.

No one ever realized the most  
brilliant expectations of happi-  
ness, you will never be quite so  
happy as you expected to be, but  
you must not grieve over that,  
but take the goods provided and  
be thankful.

The average man expects much  
of his wife. He wants her to be  
at home when he comes home,  
as it does not seem right if she is  
not.

Don't go standing on your dig-  
nity with your husband, for it  
don't pay, as your husband is a  
man and men have varied pecu-  
liarities which are totally incom-  
prehensible to a woman. Do not  
try to understand them for you  
cannot and that is all there is  
about it.

If you are going to be married  
make up your mind that you will  
be patient through the first two  
or three years while you are get-  
ting used to each other—this is  
the critical period in married life,  
and if it is passed in safety it is  
generally fairly plain sailing af-  
terward.

Don't think your husband has  
ceased to love you if he should go  
to the office without any little  
sentimental scene in the hall such  
as you always had on such occa-  
sions of parting in your courtship  
days. A man cannot live up to  
this sort of thing very long; it is  
too much of a strain on the  
memory, and takes too much of  
his valuable time that should be  
devoted to rustling bread.

If your husband earns a good  
living do not go from your home  
to earn money for yourself, the  
man is the natural provider for  
his family and it is better that he  
remain so. He will respect him-  
self more and you will respect  
him. Keep the house, make  
home pleasant, and do the best  
you can with the means at your  
command.—Washington Review.

Whosoever has suffered from  
piles knows how painful and  
troublesome they are. Tabler's  
Buckeye Pile Ointment is guaran-  
teed to cure piles. Price 50 cents  
in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. At  
E. D. Walker's Drug Store. 1

**The Rio Grande Extension.**  
A meeting of the citizens of  
Brady was held Tuesday after-  
noon to take some action in re-  
gard to the securing of the Fort  
Worth and Rio Grande railroad.  
Mr. Lassiter, Attorney for the  
road was at that time in Milburn  
trying to secure option on some  
lands there. The citizens ap-  
pointed a committee to proceed  
at once to Milburn to interview  
Mr. Lassiter and to assist the  
Milburn people in any way they  
could in coming to some agree-  
ment in regard to securing such  
options as might be wanted. The  
committee returned Wednesday  
evening and from best informa-  
tion we can get it is a settled  
fact that the Fort Worth and Rio  
Grande will be extended in a  
short time, but no one can as yet  
say where it will go. Our people  
can't afford to miss this golden  
opportunity of securing this rail-  
road. If the Fort Worth & Rio  
Grande comes into McCulloch  
county, then Brady people will,  
and should, bestir themselves to  
secure it. This would make  
Brady the shipping point for all  
this territory.—Brady Enterprise.

—Fire or life insurance—phone  
No. 125.

**Attention Ex-Confederates.**  
Cameron, Tex., Jan. 15th, 1901.  
**H. D. PEARCE, Esq.,**  
Dear Sir and Comrade:  
Your returns received for which  
accept thanks. I note what you  
say regarding departed comrades  
and will refer same to the Gen-  
Commanding with favorable rec-  
ommendation.

I mailed you yesterday pro-  
ceedings of last reunion with re-  
quest for number of persons who  
would attend next reunion at  
Memphis, May 27, 28 and 29, on  
a \$5.00 rate and 75 cents a day  
board while there. Those who  
might attend not entirely confin-  
ed to comrades but the public  
generally can have benefit of re-  
duced rates.

Yours Truly,  
**JAMES B. MOORE,**  
Adj't. Gen'l. and Ch'm. of Staff.  
Headquarters Henry E. Mc-  
Culloch Camp No. 557, U. C. V.  
Ballinger, Texas, Jan. 21st, 1901.  
A meeting of the Camp is hereby  
called to meet at the Court House  
in Ballinger, Saturday, February,  
2nd, 1901, at one o'clock p. m.,  
for the purpose of electing dele-  
gates to state and national reu-  
nions which meet in latter part  
of May at Waco and Memphis  
and such other business as may  
come before the Camp. We have  
sent up one hundred and eleven  
names on our roll, and will be en-  
titled to six delegates and six al-  
ternates. By order of  
**J. C. SWIFT, Commander.**  
**H. D. PEARCE, Adj't.**

The fragile babe and the grow-  
ing child are strengthened by  
**White's Cream Vermifuge.** It de-  
stroys worms, gets digestion at  
work and so rebuilds the system.  
Price 25 cents. At E. D. Walker's  
Drug Store.

The Banner-Leader continues  
to add to its list of subscribers  
each week. Some late additions  
are G. A. and A. M. Tredway, of  
Hunt county, and Maurice Crews  
at Waco. The Messrs. Tredway,  
as will be seen by referring to an-  
other column, have bought land  
in Rannels county and will soon  
be permanent citizens of the  
same. And still they come.

**Are You Troubled With Eczema**  
Or skin eruptions? One box  
of Remick's Eczema Cure will  
cure you. 50c.—Guaranteed by  
E. D. Walker's. 2

While the Banner-Leader force  
were very industriously engaged  
Friday evening in getting out the  
great religions weekly the fire  
alarm was heard. It proved to be  
a barn belonging to I. O. Wood-  
en. The hose cart was taken to  
the scene as quickly as possible  
and the fire was soon put out  
with but little loss.

Ballinger could get any num-  
ber of attractions here, in the way  
of first class concerts, lectures  
and entertainments if the town  
only had a decent place in which  
they might show. It's a dis-  
grace to the town that no such  
place has ever been provided.  
The editor has inquiries and  
propositions every week but it is  
almost impossible to entertain  
any of them for the reason stated  
above. Can't we have an opera  
house built?

**Notice.**  
I am authorized by the manu-  
facturers of Remick's Eczema  
Cure and Remick's Pepsin Blood  
Tonic to refund the money when  
they fail to cure any case of Ec-  
zema or skin eruptions.  
**E. D. WALKER.**

**A NEW BROOM SWEEPS CLEAN.**  
I have purchased Oscar Pearson's Livery business and  
will devote my entire time to serving the people in that line.  
I promise good horses, handsome rigs, prompt and polite  
attention and in return solicit the patronage and good will of  
all. My prices are moderate.  
**B. S. REED,** The Ballinger Liveryman.

**We Have Moved**  
To our new building and are now comfortably and conven-  
iently fixed, ready for your trade. We have a complete line  
of Staple and Fancy Groceries and solicit your patronage.  
**Our Grocery Store**  
Contains all the essentials for your dinner and we  
will be pleased to fill your order and deliver the same  
at satisfactory prices.  
**Davis & Co.**  
Are also in the Gents Furnishing business and a visit to our  
New Store will show you a handsome line of Shoes, Boots,  
Hats, Shirts, Collars, Ties, ready-to-wear Pants, and all the  
essentials to a gentleman's complete wardrobe. We are in  
the business to stay and we have the goods, so call on us at  
**BALLINGER TEXAS.**

Your orders for  
all kinds of  
building mate-  
rial solicited.  
**BALLINGER LUMBER CO.,**  
Ballinger Tex.  
J. R. McVAY, Manager.

**Central Wagon Yard**  
**D. A. CAMERON, Proprietor.**  
Good well of water, plenty of wood, comfortable clean camp  
houses and stalls for your teams. Try the Central  
and you will stay with it.

C. J. Finger, the pianist, has  
been in Ballinger a few days this  
week looking after his music  
class.

Messrs. Jack McGregor and  
Leo Markowitz spent several  
days in Galveston this week,  
leaving Ballinger Monday even-  
ing.

August Globber went to Me-  
nardville Saturday where he had  
been employed to cover a roof.  
The weather has been fine for  
his job.

J. F. Shaffer is in San Angelo  
this week trying his luck at en-  
snaring the finny tribe. He is a  
lucky fisherman and we trust his  
good star may not desert him  
on this trip.

A card from Dr. J. A. Younger,  
dated from Los Angeles, Califor-  
nia, says he and his wife have  
reached that point and are hav-  
ing a good time, with no cold  
weather or other discomforts.

The Banner-Leader is informed  
that some "rabbit-twister" has re-  
cently appropriated a wagon seat  
which was the property of John  
and he would thank them to re-  
turn it to the O. K. wagon yard  
where they got it.

A. W. Sledge returned Sunday  
night from his trip to home folks  
back east.

M. Cornelius, the Winters mer-  
chant, was on Ballinger's streets  
Tuesday.

R. L. Hulse and wife, of Win-  
ters, were customers of Ballinger  
merchants Tuesday.

S. J. Carpenter took passage on  
the Santa Fe "flyer" for San An-  
gelo Monday night.

Dr. R. C. Mayes, father of the  
editor, spent Tuesday in Ballin-  
ger. His home is at Gindale,  
Bell county.

W. E. Allen returned Tuesday  
evening from the West. He is  
suffering, like a great many  
others, from symptoms of la  
grippe.

J. N. Darnell, of the New  
Racket Store, spent Sunday in  
Coleman, the guest of his "best-  
est" girl. He returned Monday  
night to Ballinger.

Mr. Ben Brin, of Brin Bros.,  
went to Comanche last Saturday  
afternoon expecting to return  
Monday but while away was  
caught by an attack of la grippe  
and his visit was necessarily  
lengthened considerably.



**A LITTLE CHANGE  
IS A GOOD THING.**

That's why the New Racket store is advertising. We want the people to know we have the goods and that it takes very little change to make them change hands. We have bought just the goods you need and they are here for you. Come quick. They're moving fast. Get in the push. Dimes count with us. We save you money. We will please you. Tell it to your neighbor.

**THE NEW RACKET  
STORE,**  
RATLIFF & DARNELL,  
Proprietors.

News items have been scarce articles this week.

Fresh Garden Seed and Onion Sets at Miller Mercantile Co.

W. H. Hamilton is in the city again and will likely locate with us this time.

Mr. Crunk, of Caldwell county, is among the prospectors in Ballinger this week.

The new drug store deal by the Paint Rock man has about fallen through, for the present, anyway.

Corn, Seed Oats, Feed Oats, Corn Chops, Bran, Cotton Seed and Hay at Miller Mercantile Co.

There will be no services at the Methodist church next Sunday morning, but regular services at night.

Mr. Rec Thomson arrived in Ballinger Tuesday night from Austin. He has been visiting there a month.

Rev. Berryhill, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Coleman, visited Ballinger friends Thursday of this week.

Brin's change their advertisement this week. Look up their card on 1st page and profit by the suggestions.

Oscar Lykes, of Norton, was in Ballinger Wednesday while on his way to visit his brother in another part of the county.

Miss Beatrice Thomson returned home the first of the week from an extended visit to friends in other parts of the state.

The Banner-Leader has received a new supply of stationery and will be able to fill your orders on short notice at satisfactory prices.

Dr. Thomas was here Thursday trying to place his lecture course. Joaquin Miller and the Boston Concert company were two of the attractions he offered.

To give an idea of the extent of certain improvements going on in Ballinger—one contractor of this city has 25 men in his employ and none of them are idle either.

The finishing touches are being put on the J. H. Miller store building this week. It has not yet been rented, but will likely be occupied by Mr. Miller himself as a dry goods and grocery store.

R. P. Kirk went to Wingate on business Monday.

Abe Adams, of Winters, spent Tuesday in Ballinger.

C. H. Willingham came in Thursday night from Austin.

John T. Agee, of Coleman, spent Thursday in Ballinger on business.

D. F. Lollar, one of Runnels county's substantial farmers, was trading in Ballinger Wednesday.

John Eoff, of the firm of Eoff and Dale at Winters, was transacting business in the city Monday.

Prospectors are not so numerous this week as last but our land men have very little leisure time.

At the Cumberland Presbyterian church last Sunday Rev. Fitzhugh received 11 additions to the church.

A residence is soon to be built on the block between Joe B. Wilmeth's residence and the Star wagon yard.

Dr. M. M. Woodward, of San Angelo, was in Ballinger Thursday as a guest of his brother, C. S. Woodward.

Capt. W. L. Towner had a severe attack of la grippe the first of the week but is able to attend to his office duties at present writing.

Frank Pierce, now addressed as "Your Honor," the Justice of the Peace of Winters precinct, was transacting business on our streets Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Wolfe, an aunt of J. N. Darnell of the New Racket Store, has rented the Dunlap hotel, to take possession about March the first.

Dr. Riggs, the dentist, has enjoyed a good business and will remain here until next week, or until he has finished the business he now has on hand.

There are all sorts of rumors in the air as to new business enterprises for Ballinger. Many people are looking, several are talking and a few mean business. Let them come.

Mr. T. J. Stocks has bought the old planing mill, has had it moved to the center of the block, has had it improved and repaired and will occupy it as a residence. It will make a nice home.

The Ballinger telephone exchange has in active use 125 phones and orders on the books for several more which will be placed as soon as the phones arrive. Few towns in Texas of less than 1500 population can boast of 125 phones.

A traveling man who was in Ballinger the first of the week says this town attracts more attention than any small place in West Texas. He said he noted while at the ticket window in Temple that nearly every other passenger buying a ticket for the west had Ballinger as his destination. We are growing! Watch us grow.

Ballinger is a good town. It isn't as large as Fort Worth or Dallas, but no small town in West Texas does more business. None of our merchants are wealthy, but they are all on a solid, substantial basis, buy largely for cash and are thus enabled to sell goods at a very low price. The town is not overdone in any line of business, all our people are prospering and the outlook for Ballinger is exceedingly encouraging. The Banner-Leader would not attempt to overdraw the picture. These are facts, simply.

**You lose more than we do if you don't advertise in the Banner-Leader.**

—Roger's and Tuft's silverware are the best. Sold by JAS. E. BREWER.

LOST—\$15 in currency—\$5 and \$10 bills. An honest man will return it, a thief can keep it. Return to W. A. PIGFORD.

Miss Iola Green left Ballinger Tuesday afternoon for Dallas to purchase a supply of spring millinery.

Messrs. Allison boarded the train here Tuesday enroute to Williamson county to look after their landed interests.

J. W. Remington, the Brownwood hardware drummer, made this point Friday. He is happy over a splendid trade, the best he has ever had. He is just completing a 500 mile overland trip.

M. C. Smith, since the dissolution of the law firm of Harris & Smith, has secured one of the best and most elegant offices up stairs in the Ostertag building, where his clients may consult him in the future. See his card in this issue.

Ballinger has recently had quite an influx of young men looking for employment and chances for investment. They are following Greeley's suggestion, "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country." Not all of them are securing positions.

The hydrants on the water works mains have not been flushed for a long time. The health of the people demand that this should be done often. The Banner Leader refers the matter to the city council, the people who should look after it.

J. P. Hutchison received a 'phone message the first of the week stating that his father, in Coke county, was dangerously ill. Mr. Hutchison left at once for his bedside. He has since returned to Ballinger and reports his father much improved.

Messrs. A. M. and G. A. Tredway, of Vansickle, while here this week purchased the J. K. Thomson farm and ranch, two miles from Ballinger, at \$10 per acre. This is one of the finest places in Runnels county and was a bargain at the price.

Mr. Somers, of Fayette county, is now a citizen of Runnels county, having arrived this week with his bride, whom he married a week ago. Mr. Somers bears most excellent recommendations. He is a brother of Joe Somers, who lives south of Ballinger.

Max Lange started Wednesday for a visit to his parents in Berlin, Germany. He went by way of Ft. Worth, Texarkana, Memphis, Cincinnati, New York, thence to England and Berlin. He will be on the water about eight days. He hopes to be back in Ballinger by April.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Lathem, of Brownwood, arrived Tuesday night to visit the family of M. C. Smith. Mrs. Lathem and Mrs. Smith are sisters. This is their first visit to Ballinger in several years and they were agreeably surprised to see the growth and business of the town.

C. B. Black, son of Sheriff Black, of Madisonville, Tex., is in Ballinger this week prospecting. He is an attorney-at-law and may decide to locate with us permanently. The Banner-Leader welcomes him and wishes him success in case he should decide to favor us with his presence.

**Be Not Deceived!**

**The Cheapest is not the Best, but the Best is the Cheapest. We use Pure Oak-Tanned Leather in our Saddles and Harness, And use Skilled Workmen in Manufacturing.**

Our force consists of J. E. Cole, Charles E. Collins, G. E. Hubble, Preston McKinley, E. J. Cathey and A. L. Greenwood. We carry a complete line of Harness, Collars, Chains, Bridles, Lines, Whips, Lashes, Tops, Poles, Cushions, Curtains, Storm Aprons and Buggy Trimmings. Yours for Business.

**T. S. LANKFORD,**

**THE : SADDLE : AND : HARNESS : MAKER.**

**The Oyster Supper Postponed.**

The K of P oyster supper, frequently mentioned which has been made in these columns, has been postponed indefinitely because of the unfinished condition of the new hall. The Knights are waiting to treat their friends in royal style. The date will be announced later.

The city council is neglecting some very important matters. The streets of our town are becoming covered with papers, rags and other refuse matter, that should be removed. The main streets are anything but presentable while the alleys are filthy, extremely so. What has become of the city scavenger?

—Jas. E. Brewer pays cash for goods, consequently can sell them cheaper.

See Bowden for Bargains in Iron Beds.

—A nice line of watches for your inspection at Jas. E. Brewer's.

—For polite treatment go to the New Racket Store.

—My watch and jewelry warranted. JAS. E. BREWER

—Ready now for your watch a repair work. Everything guaranteed. Asa Cordill.

Mrs. Carrie Nations was recently released from prison in Kansas. She was put in jail for wrecking a saloon. Ten minutes after her return to Wichita she and three other women had completely demolished two saloons. They carried axes. Policemen put them in jail again but they were discharged by chief of police. The affair has caused excitement in plenty.

**The Best Advertised,  
The Most Patronized,  
The Least Criticized,  
The Most Eulogized.**



As you have heard, doubtless, I have bought the McGregor & Francis stock of Groceries and will continue the business at the same old stand, where I solicit the trade and good will of all old customers and where I hope to gain many new ones.

I intend pushing the business, giving good goods, correct weights, low prices and honest treatment until my store is the best advertised, the most patronized, the least criticized, the most eulogized store in Ballinger.

I have a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, also Grain, Hay and Feed stuffs. Will be pleased to receive an order.

Yours for trade and fair treatment,

**G. F. SCHROETER,**

Successor to McGregor & Francis.

