

# BANNER-LEADER.

VOL. XX

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902

NO 30

## Condemned in Missouri and Confiscated in New York.

Judge Clark of St. Louis has convicted and fined heavily a number of grocers for selling baking powders containing alum.

The week before the Health Department of New York seized a quantity of stuff being sold for baking powder which they found was made from alum mixed with ground rock, and dumped into the river.

The Health Authorities are thus taking effective means to prevent the introduction into our markets of injurious substitutes in place of wholesome baking powders.

As alum costs only two cents a pound, there is a great temptation for those manufacturers who make substitutes and imitation goods, to use it. Alum baking powders can be detected by the health authorities by chemical analysis, but the ordinary housekeeper, whose assistance in protecting the health of the people is important, cannot make a chemical examination. She may easily know the alum powders, however, from the fact that they are sold at from ten to twenty cents for a pound can or that some prize—like a spoon or glass, or piece of crockery, or wooden ware—is given with the powder as an inducement.

As the people continue to realize the importance of this subject and consumers insist on having baking powder of established name and character, and as the health authorities continue their vigorous crusades the alum danger will, it is hoped finally be driven from our homes.

In the state oratorical contest at Waco last week, Roy L. Smith, of Blanket, a student of Fort Worth University, won the first prize—a \$76 medal donated by the association. The contest was between six young men from as many different colleges. This honor is not the first of the kind to be carried off by the Smith family, as his brother, Wilmot, was the victor four years ago. The success of Roy L. Smith entitles him to represent the state of Texas in the Southern oratorical contest to be held at Monteagle, Tenn., early in July.—Exponent.

—When you visit Winters be sure to call on W. H. Avery for cold drinks and warm good lunch or meals at all hours. Willie will make you happy. 29-4t.

—The BANNER-LEADER has blank chattel mortgages, blank crop mortgages and blank notes for sale. 23-tf

Take your old shoes to Currie & Shaffer and have them made new.

Wall Paper  
J. Y. PEARCE.

## A DESTRUCTIVE CYCLONE.

The Town of Glen Rose Struck, Several Persons Killed and About Forty Wounded.

Telephone Station, One Mile South of Glen Rose, April 28 (via Walnut Springs).—The town of Glen Rose was almost wiped out of existence this evening about 6 o'clock by a cyclone. Seven people are known to be dead, and it is believed no fewer than forty were injured, some of them so seriously that death is probable.

The track of the storm has been followed three miles east and west of the town. Everywhere there is destruction.

It cannot be said that the storm came without warning. For hours before it broke, the clouds began to embank to the southwestward, marshaled by a breeze that was almost a gale. Lower and lower they came, obscuring the sun and throwing the darkness of twilight over the earth. The people became thoroughly frightened. Many abandoned their homes, but had no better places of shelter, for there are no storm cellars here. The wind grew steadily stronger. Trees were bent almost to the ground and branches and loose planks were flying through the air. The people were panic stricken and ran through the streets wildly crying for shelter of which there was none. There were a few splashes of rain, and hailstones that came almost with the force of bullets. Then there were a few splashes of rain, and hailstones that came almost with the force of bullets. Then there was a terrific crash of thunder and lightning, apparently the signal, for that moment the storm's furies were loosed, and within less time than the telling of it takes, the town was transformed into piles of debris, beneath which there were six corpses. Neither a list of the injured nor a statement of the property damage is possible tonight. Communication with the town has been destroyed and all is such confusion that no information can be got.

### Notice.

The new city council insists that all water dues be paid promptly and positively will not furnish water to those who are delinquents until all such delinquents have paid up in full. See that your dues are paid by the first of May, as after that date the rule will be strictly enforced. 1-t.

—When you visit Winters be sure to call on W. H. Avery for cold drinks and warm good lunch or meals at all hours. Willie will make you happy. 29-4t.

—My motto is to select the best quality and pay cash, thus enable me to give you the most for your money. Jas. E. Brewer. Jeweler.



**BUCK'S**  
STOVES & RANGES

**DON'T BE GAUGHT**

Napping this year. Don't let your neighbors get ahead of you. See us now for Up-To-Date Garden Tools. New stock of everything that is latest and most labor saving. A "DANDY" Windmill is a paying investment. Never gets a lame back nor a sore arm from pumping too long. You will make no mistake if you supply your spring needs here

**JOHN DEERE**

That name stands for all that is best in farm Implements, Walking Plows, Cultivators, Disc Plows, Planters.

**HALL HARDWARE CO**  
BALLINGER'S BEST STORE.

## COTTON PICKING DEVICE.

A Machine Which May Revolutionize the Industry.

Birmingham, Ala., April 28.—A special to the Birmingham News from Jackson, Miss., says: The first regular contract ever made in the world to pick cotton by machinery was closed in Greenville a few days since, and the first experiment with the machine will be made on the Rosenstock plantation, in Washington county, next fall. A Pittsburg man named Thomas R. Morris is the inventor of the device, and for the past ten years he has been conducting experiments. He now claims that the device has been modeled on a practical working basis, and feels confident that he will revolutionize the cotton picking industry in the South. The machine, he admits, is valueless except on level uplands, low valleys and prairie grounds; but, even if it should prove successful with this limit, its effect on the labor question in the South will be very marked, as millions of dollars are expended each year for the labor employed in cotton picking.

## A Brute Given a Quick Trial in Lampasas County.

Lampasas, Texas, April 30.—Speedy justice overtook J. H. Thornton, a strange wood cutter, who attempted rape upon a 10 year-old girl near one of the many grading camps between here and Burnet. The alleged attempt was made Thursday. The grand jury was reconvened Friday and yesterday evening Thornton was given twenty-seven years in the penitentiary.

Not content with raising the price of meat to the skies the trusts have now decided to make a bigger profit on lard. It has gone up 40 points which puts it at 10:07 the highest price paid in ten years.

—Books to rent at Runnels County News Co., Ballinger Texas.

A nice lot of fresh strawberries at Miller Mercantile Co's.

## Oil Strike Near Austin.

Austin, Texas, April 30.—Quite a flurry was created here today by a report to the effect that oil in paying quantities has been struck near Waters Station, about nine miles from town. The Palestine Oil and Development company has 1100 acres under lease in that locality and has six wells sunk on their holdings, five of which are test wells.

A M. Rich, president of the company, and J. W. Ozment, business manager, arrived here this morning and went at once to the field, accompanied by several citizens. Five of the test wells are down ninety feet and are producing from one to three barrels of fine paraffine base lubricating oil daily.

Fourteen hundred feet of standard casing is on the ground and a big well is down sixty-three feet.

At thirty-four feet the drillers struck a paying proposition, from which five barrels can be pumped daily. The drill is still in the oil pocket.

This company acquired the holdings of the Capitol Oil company and has been working on the quiet for the past three weeks until all of the leases were perfected.

The field is over 3000 feet higher than Austin and the oil can be piped here without difficulty if found in quantity sufficient.

## \$200,000 Ranch Deal.

San Angelo, Tex., April 29.—A \$200,000 land and cattle deal was consummated here yesterday evening, Willis Johnson buying the Six ranch, belonging to the J. I. Case heirs of Racine, Wis., embracing 5,600 acres of land and 6,000 cattle.

—Visit "The Fair" for bargains.

—See Bowden for bargains in crockery.

Fresh vegetables received three and four times a week at Miller Mercantile Co's.

Davis Noyes Co. are leaders.

## How to Injure Your Town.

Tell all strangers that it is a poor place to live.

Constantly talk about moving. Be envious of those doing well. Hold up evil.

Make no effort to aid good work.

Send off your job work. Freeze out manufacturing enterprise.

Patronize some other paper in preference to your home paper.

Never turn loose a nickle for public improvements.

Cuss the schools.

Send off to Sears & Roebuck for your wife a dress.—West Times.

## A Reunion Incident.

A very affective incident took place in front of the Oriental hotel. An old negro was standing on the sidewalk gazing intently at an old grey-haired veteran who was talking to a group of his comrades. As the negro caught the eye of the veteran he walked up to him and, in a faltering voice called out:

"Marster! Marster, don't you know your old negro; your body servant all during the war?"

"Why. — your soul, you black rascal," cried his old master, grasping him by the hand, his voice filled with emotion and the tears rolling down his cheeks.

"where have you been for the past thirty years?" and turning to his friends he said, apologetically, "you must pardon me for acting like a darn fool, but something got the matter with my eyes. Come on you black rascal" (to the negro), and the two old men hobbled down the street, both very happy at the meeting.—Exponent.

On May 5th Mr. Hodnette and Miss Pitman will open a private school in the Public School building. Special attention will be given those desiring to take examination for certificates or those who have failed to be promoted. Tuition from \$2 to \$4 per month.

—For Ladies and Misses Oxfords at close prices—visit "The Fair."

## HENRY A. L. GREENWOOD, Ballinger, Texas.

CIRCULAR DISTRIBUTOR and GENERAL ADVERTISING AGENT for Runnels and surrounding counties. Authorized representative of the Sun Advertising Bureau of Chicago and Madison Distributing Co., New York. MY MOTTO—guarantee for honest work is, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do all the glory of God." See or write me and get prices for the distribution (both in and county) of circulars, samples, bill posting or anything in the advertising or that will tend to the upbuilding of trade. Residence phone 88

## ANNOUNCEMENT COLUMN.

The Banner-Leader desires it understood that cash in hand must accompany all orders for insertion of names in these columns.

For Justice of the Peace and Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:

**CAPT. J. E. SMITH,**  
(Re-election)  
**W. H. WEEKS.**  
**IKE O. WOODEN.**

For Constable Precinct No. 1.

**J. A. DEMOVILLE.**  
**B. W. PILCHER,** Re-election

For Public Weigher:

**FRANK STUART.**

For Sheriff and Tax Collector

**R. P. KIRK** (Re-election.)  
**PARKER G. WOODWARD.**  
**J. W. CLAMPITT.**

For Treasurer

**W. F. SHARP** (Re-election.)

For County and District Clerk

**E. M. BLACKBURN.**  
**W. L. TOWNER** (Re-election)

For Tax Assessor:

**W. T. PADGETT.**

For Representative 102nd Representative District:

**DR. A. L. TAYLOR,**  
of Sonora.  
**CLAUDE B. HUDSPETH,**  
of Ozona.

For County Judge.

**C. H. WILLINGHAM.**  
**T. T. CROSSON** (re-election)

For Congress 16th Congressional District:

**O. T. MAXWELL,** of Cisco.

Justice of the Peace and Commissioner Precinct No. 3:

**J. E. GREENFIELD.**  
**C. J. HORTON.** (Re-election)

Commissioner and Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 2.

**A. D. TALLY,** (Re-election.)

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:

**W. S. MOORHEAD**  
**J. W. DALE**

Rev. Wynn, of Missouri, is here visiting his father and sister.

L. W. St. Clair, Hartung's photographer, arrived Sunday night.

J. M. Young and Aleck Adams, two prosperous citizens of the Winters country, was here on business Tuesday.

Max Lange returned Sunday night from Waco and left on Monday's train for San Antonio on business. He was accompanied by John A. Loomis, of Concho county.

Rev. C. M. Shuffler left Monday evening for Vernon, where he will conduct a revival meeting. He will return via the general conference at Dallas and arrive home next Saturday.

John Waldon, once a citizen of Ballinger, but now a farmer in the Wingate country, was here on business Tuesday. He says his corn is growing nicely and that his entire crop is looking well.

Editor H. A. Shurman of the Concho Herald, was in the city Monday soliciting ads. for his paper. He called at the Banner-Leader office and reported good crops and grass in Concho county.

## A Series of Accidents.

Saturday afternoon a meat wagon on East Broadway ran into a boy on a bicycle, threw him on the sidewalk and the wagon wheel picked up the bicycle and carried it a block before it was noticed by the driver. A little negro boy was coming up the street watching the occurrence and ran over a box and fell into the street, scaring a horse hitched to a surrey. The horse broke loose and ran away. Some one asked the negro boy why he scared the horse and he started to run. The crowd on the street called out "catch that nigger" and the little fellow ran like the wind down Fisk street, the crowd laughing and yelling. The horse with the surrey was soon caught, and did no damage. Unless the little negro boy hurt himself running there was no damage resulting from this series of accidents.—Brownwood Daily Bulletin.

Mrs. Lee of Dallas, was out on her ranch just south of Talpa this week, in company with a gentleman from Los Angeles, California, who is very much interested in irrigation and Mrs. Lee is arranging to put about 2000 acres under the ditch in the near future. Mrs. Lee has some very fine land, both on the river and creeks, that could be put under the ditch very cheap and no better land is to be found in Texas.—Talpa Eagle.

We learn from a private source that some capitalists are really figuring on building an oil mill here. If it is a fact, Ballinger is sure of an oil mill, for this is already the cotton market of Western Texas and has many other advantages over other towns to offer as inducements to the parties contemplating the building of an oil mill.

The Post Office at Edith was robbed last Friday night. There was two registered letters and \$1.50 or \$2.00 taken from the drawer. The letters were supposed to have \$96 in them.—Coke County Rustler.

Mrs. A. Schawe is with us a few days this week a guest at the Walton Hotel. She is visiting her son Edmund Schawe one of our up-to-date merchants.—Bronte cor. in Coke County Rustler.

Judge C. H. Willingham and Tom Wylie, of Coke county, left Sunday evening for Stephenville, where Mr. Wylie has a civil case in district court.

Prof. Rotramel and wife and John Eoff and family, of Winters, passed through Ballinger Tuesday on their way to the Concho, where they will fish.

R. L. Bennett went to Angelo Saturday, and on his return spent Sunday in Miles the guest of his sister, Miss Jennie, who is teaching there.

R. L. Bennett who spent Sunday at Miles says that a gentleman late of Missouri will engage in the banking business at Miles at an early date.

John Ryan, who has been in Dallas for several months returned Sunday night and will remain here permanently.

Dr. G. M. Boynton, of Burnett, is here this week visiting his daughter, Mrs. John Hoffer.

D. C. Underwood went to Concho county Monday to do some surveying.

Ladies Locketts and chains. Latest thing in jewelry, very stylish. Jas. E. Brewer.

## Ballinger People at Winters Saturday.

Saturday evening about 7:30 Winters' famous band began playing and about all the people that could be seen was Ballinger's base ball team. They stood lined up against the pasture fence looking in where the band was playing. After about half an hour people began to fill up the seats around the band stand and it seemed like people were coming from everywhere. Later on people from Ballinger began to arrive and among them were: Judge C. H. Willingham, Judge T. T. Crosson, Capt. W. L. Towner, R. P. Kirk, J. W. Clampitt, Parker Woodward, W. T. Padgett, R. A. Terry, Mills Bennett, Clyde Cockrell, John Guion, Harry Winn, Audy Gustavus, Raby Padgett, Oscar Millar, Morris Crews, Homer Alexander, Pickens Butler, Harry Sharp, Bob Newman, DeWitt Underwood, Lit Chastain and Miss Minnie Wilson, Robert Lusk and Miss Edna Sharp, Dan Van Pelt and Miss Maggie Sharp, Percy Moser and Miss Katie Bell Gregory, Misses Inez Matthews and Maud Rape.

**BALLINGER VS. WINTERS.**  
Ballinger's Base Ball team was there to play their first game of ball this season.

The game was called about 4:30 with Ballinger at the bat, the first inning Ballinger made 2 scores and Winters 7, then the game turned and Ballinger kept the lead throughout the game. Patterson pitched for Winters about 4 innings and the small boys batted him so hard he had to retire and then came the left handed man that nearly scared the poor little fellows to death, but in two innings they batted him so hard he was called out and Dick Oliver had to pitch the rest of the game. "Rusty" Newman pitched for Ballinger and was as fresh after the game as when the game started and expressed a desire to have another game when the moon came up. Pickens Butler, our center fielder was the only man in the game that did not make an error.

There were so many errors and bad plays in the game that a correct list could not be kept, it seemed that every time Ballinger would get the bases full of runners some one would get the ball and make a bad throw and then everyone would get in home.

Four scores was the highest number made by any player. Charles Meeks of Winters, made 4 and Harry Sharp and Pickens Butler of Ballinger, 4 each, several on each side getting 3. Pickens Butler and Bob Newman each made a home run.

The score stood Ballinger 23, Winters 17. Time 2 hours, 10 minutes. Umpire Homer Alexander.

A PLAYER.

## Advertised Letter List.

Letters and wholly written Postal Cards remaining in the Ballinger, Texas Post Office, unclaimed for two weeks, at close of business on Saturday March 22nd, 1902. In calling for letters please say advertised, giving date of this list.

### LADIES:

Givens, Mrs. M. M.  
Hays, Miss Cora.

### GENTLEMEN:

Fisher, J. P.  
Hayden, J. Frank.  
Lindsey, Jno.

We're the Printers.

W. J. Miller went to Brownwood Tuesday evening on business.

R. L. Polk, of Temple, is visiting friends in Runnels county this week.

Edgar Hargrave, of Brownwood, worshiped (?) in the city Sunday.

J. W. Keel, a good citizen of Pumphrey vicinity, was trading in the city Tuesday.

C. P. Shepherd attended the speaking of the candidates at Winters Saturday evening.

Mrs. C. Murry returned Monday from Paint Rock, where she had been visiting her father.

Judge J. O. Woodward, of Coleman, came up Sunday night and on Monday went to Paint Rock on legal business.

Harry Scott, Charlie Low, L. Markowitz, Walter Carpenter and J. O. Lee spent Tuesday afternoon on Mustang creek, fishing.

Attorney B. B. Stone and lady went to Paint Rock Monday, where Mr. Stone was employed in a Justice court case that was tried that day.

Charlie Low, of Brownwood, spent several days here this week and whiled a greater part of the time away fishing on Mustang creek, in company with several Ballingerites.

J. W. Dale, of Winters, was a visitor to the city Tuesday. He called and ordered the Banner-Leader sent to his mother at Theo, Texas. Mr. Dale is an excellent young man and is a candidate for county commissioner.

We're the Printers.

For saddle and harness repairing try Currie & Shaffer.

Try Davis Noyes Co. for anything in the Dry Goods or Grocery line.

Spring dusters, whips, brides, collars, saddle blankets, marals, etc., etc., at Currie & Shaffer's.

Housekeepers Delight is the finest made—sold by Davis-Noyes Co. 23 tf

### For Sale.

One Casady Sulkey.  
One 9 inch steel beam plow.  
One 10 inch steel beam plow.  
All good as new. For sale at a bargain by  
LEE MADDOX.

<b>FIRE LIFE and ACCIDENT</b>	<b>Lee Maddox</b> NOTHING BUT <b>INSURANCE</b> BALLINGER, : : : TEXAS	<b>NEW YORK LIFE AETNA ACCIDENT</b>
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**\$300,000--Responsibility of Stockholders--\$300,000**

**YOUR BANKING**  
No matter how small, no matter how large

**The W. C. Parks Banking Co.,**  
BALLINGER, - - TEXAS.

Will give it careful attention. We loan money, discount notes, buy and sell exchange, receive deposits and transact a general banking business. All business entrusted to us will receive prompt and personal attention, we allow interest on time deposits.

DIRECTORS:  
W. C. PARKS, BROWNWOOD R. A. HALL J. B. JOHNSON  
S. M. PARKS JO WILMETH

We're the Printers.

## Max Lange,

**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.  
Special attention paid to Land Matters.

## M. C. SMITH,

Attorney-At-Law,  
Office up stairs in the Ostertag Building.  
BALLINGER TEXAS.

## J. W. POWELL,

Lawyer.  
Espesial attention to probate courts, settling estates of decedents, acting as guardian of minors, administrator, trustee, etc.  
BALLINGER, TEXAS.

## CHAS. S. MILLER,

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

## Drs. Halley & Love,

General Medicine and Surgery.  
(Office up Stairs Walker Building)  
- BALLINGER. -

## BALLINGER - : - MILLING - : - CO.

Full Roller Process Flour and Bolted Corn Meal.

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

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

### Notice.

I have all my old notes and accounts for collection and they must be closed up. Please call and attend to them at once.  
LEE MADDOX

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

—DR. W. A. GUSTAVUS, DENTIST,  
Over Walker's Drug Store.

—Hot baths, easy shaves, stylish haircuts, quick work at Dancer's.

—W. W. Fowler, physician and urgeon, over Walker's Store.

Give us your printing.

## We do not Want THE EARTH

Phone 45

We aim to keep a complete assortment of seasonal Goods and want your trade.

Headquarters for butter and eggs

But would like a share of your trade. We do not sell 25 pounds of granulated sugar for \$1 but we do sell every article in our store as low as it can possibly be sold for and live. Experience has taught us that this is the best way to conduct a business, and we think a trial will satisfy you that it is so. We realize that our interests are mutual and in best serving you we best serve ourselves.

Yours for Good Groceries at Reasonable Prices.

**MILLER MERCANTILE CO.,**  
BALLINGER, : : : TEXAS

### About the Oil Mill.

Coleman papers are trying to interest the citizens of that place in the building of an oil mill, but it seems that no effort on the part of any citizen has been made. Coleman has capital, but it lacks enterprise, and being so near Brownwood, where there is already an oil mill, she will probably abandon the idea of building. San Angelo has capital, great wads of it, and all kinds of snap and vim, but is not in a cotton country; but she will build a mill if Ballinger doesn't. Ballinger is in a cotton country, has abundant capital, and is enterprising, but her citizens and business men do not know much about the oil mill business and think they are too busy to devote a few hours' time to learning something about it. Ballinger is already the cotton center of Western Texas, and an oil mill would make it a greater cotton market and a better business town. An oil mill would give employment to a number of men and turn loose several hundred dollars here every week; it would furnish feed for the stock of this country at a much cheaper rate; it would keep the town growing and prove to be worth thousands of dollars annually to Ballinger and Runnels county.

We cannot afford to let the oil mill question drop. If a neighboring city gets an oil mill, Ballinger, as a cotton market, will be crippled.

### A Civil Marriage In Georgia.

A newly elected justice of the peace in a certain region of Georgia, who has been used to drawing deeds and wills and little else, was called upon, as his first official act, to marry a couple, who came into their office hurriedly and told him their purpose. He lost no time in removing his hat, and remarked:

"Hats off in the presence of the court."

All being uncovered, he said: "Hold up your right hands. You, John Marvin, do solemnly swear that, to the best of your knowledge and belief, you take this yer woman ter hav' an' ter hold fer yourself, yer heirs, exekyerters, administrators and assigns, for your an' behoof forever?"

"I do," answered the groom. "You, Alice Ewer, take this yer man for yer husband, ter hev an' ter hold forever, an' you do further swear that you are lawfully seized in fee simple, and are free from all incumbrance, and have good right to sell, bargain and convey to the said guarantee yerself, yer heirs, administrators and assigns?"

"I do," said the bride rather doubtfully.

"Well, John, that'll be about a dollar'n fifty cents."

"Are we married?" asked the bride.

"Yes, when the fee comes in."

After some fumbling it was produced and handed to the "court," who pocketed it and continued:

"Know all men by these presents that I, being in good health and of sound and disposing mind in consideration of a dollar'n fifty cents to me in hand paid, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledge, do and by these presents have declared you man and wife during good behavior, and until otherwise ordered by the court."—Walker Messenger.

## Headquarters for Everything

### Attention

We desire to announce to the people of Ballinger and Runnels county that no firm is better prepared to fill your wants in Dry Goods, Groceries and Feed Stuff than ourselves.

### Dry Goods

We have a Full Line of New Spring Goods, fresh from the Eastern Markets. We paid Cash and got them at a Bargain and so can sell cheaper than others.

### Groceries

In this line we have no superiors. We can furnish you with anything from a picnic lunch to a dinner fit for a king. Once our customer always our customer

### Feed Stuff

We can supply your wants with dispatch. Our stock is complete and up-to-date

## The DAVIS-NOYES CO.,

'Phone No. 167 for Wood.

"Cash"

F. M. HONEA

## THE BANNER-LEADER

Is a Candidate for Your Influence and Support.....

### WE OFFER

A Clean Newsy Paper, readable and entertaining; a paper well worth the dollar a year we ask for it; a paper which is for Ballinger and Runnels county first, last and all the time. A paper which can always be found upholding the right on every issue. Your support solicited.

## The Banner-Leader

Ballinger, Texas.



All Kinds of

Saddles and  
Harness

Neatly Repaired  
and Pressed.

T. S. LANKFORD,

The Saddle and  
Harness Man

"GOD'S COUNTRY,"  
"LAND OF SUNSHINE,"  
"THE GOLDEN WEST."

### CALIFORNIA

HOMESEKERS' RATES

(ONE WAY)  
IN EFFECT MARCH 1 TO APR.  
30 INCLUSIVE.  
THROUGH TOURIST SLEEP-  
ER EVERY TUESDAY  
TICKETS ON SALE DAILY.

## \$25

GENERAL CONFEDERATION  
WOMEN'S CLUBS,  
LOS ANGELES.

THE SANTA FE DECLARED  
THE OFFICIAL ROUTE.  
ROUND TRIP TICKETS ON  
SALE APRIL 22 TO 27 INC.  
NO CHANGE OF CARS  
PULLMAN SLEEPERS  
THROUGH TO LOS ANGELES.

## \$45

IF YOU WISH TO SEE THE  
WONDROUS ROCK FORMA-  
TIONS OF NEW MEXICO,  
THE CANYON DIABLO,  
PUEBLO VILLAGE LAGUNA,  
UNIQUE CIVILIZATION  
AND SCENIC GRANDEUR OF  
THE WEST, TRAVEL VIA THE

### SANTA FE

INTERESTING, ILLUSTRAT-  
ED LITERATURE, 10c.

POSTAGE.  
W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A.  
GALVESTON.

A large assortment of latest  
styled fobs. Call and see them.  
A beautiful assortment.

Jas. E. Brewer.

—Any publication supplied at  
Runnels County News Co., Bal-  
lenger, Texas.

# THE BANNER-LEADER

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

Subscription \$1.00 per Annum

MAYES PRINTING COMPANY PROPRIETORS.

GEORGE F. KORNEGAY, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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 12:08 a. m.

East-bound due at Ballinger 5:12 p. m.

Local Trains:

West-bound due at Ballinger 3:15 p. m.

East-bound due at Ballinger 10:40 a. m.

### Publisher's Notice.

Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Respect, Obituaries and similar notices published in the BANNER-LEADER will be charged for at regular advertising rates. Advertising for church, school and charity benefits will be charged at half rates.

THE MAYES PRINTING CO.

Four new gushers were brought in on Spindle Top last Tuesday.

Orange, Texas is to have a paper mill. A big plant is to be removed from Florida to that place.

There were seventy thousand barrels of Beaumont oil shipped by water from Sabine Pass and Port Arthur Monday.

William McKinley Osbourne, the United States consul general at London is dead. He died at 10:30 Tuesday morning.

A Mexican who had turned state's evidence was killed in the penitentiary at Huntsville by one of the men he betrayed.

J. K. Needen, a veteran in the confederate home at Austin, suicided by cutting his throat. No cause for the suicide was known.

With the issuance of each fresh bulletin saying that peace is about to be declared John Bull sends in a fresh order for mules. —Houston Post.

A spirited discussion of the Philippine situation occurred in the senate over the order issued by General J. H. Smith to make Samar a "howling wilderness."

The California Limited was thrown from the track near Medill, Mo. and five people were killed and twenty-three wounded. The train was going at full speed.

American Naval officers were arrested in Venice Friday on charge of rebellion against the police and sentenced to imprisonment but it is thought they will be released when the case comes before the higher authorities.

—Most anything at "The Fair" at a bargain.

Commissioner of Pensions, H. Clay Evans, may be appointed United States consul general at London to succeed William McKinley Osbourne, who died Tuesday.

The new fast locomotive ordered by the Galveston, Houston and Henderson Railway Company is expected to make the trip from Houston to Galveston in fifty minutes.

The demand for state school land has about exhausted the supply. Of the 3,000,000 acres placed on the market it is all now occupied by good substantial farmers who are making nice homes for themselves.

### Baseball Ethics.

The Yale Alumni Weekly tells us that the captain of the university nine has stopped indiscriminate talking on the field. "It is not necessary," says our contemporary truly, "that the right fielder should inform the man in the box that the opposing batsman will die easily at his hands." The "direction of nine-tenths of the talking on the baseball ground is toward the rattling of the other side." It "reduces the game to the moral tone of a street brawl." It is "one of the things that has helped to pull baseball down." If "university contests can not be conducted on the basis of gentlemanly sport, they would better be given up." —New York Sun.

Good! But the most intolerable sort of talking on the field is the talking to the umpire. Many a college nine has been guilty of it. Never speak to the umpire. —Houston Post.

And now that the Ballinger team has begun playing why not pass a rule that no hurraing be allowed on the grounds, and see that it is enforced.

### There is Health in the Pines.

Kinney's Rheumatic and Kidney Remedy, "K. R. K. R." distilled from the buds and berries of our forest trees, pine, etc., not the balsam, but the essence. This famous little remedy has gained its good reputation on its genuine merits. If this should meet the eye of a sufferer do not hesitate to mail 75 cents in stamps to Kinney Medicine Co., Los Angeles, Cal., and a bottle of this remedy will be sent by mail. Rheumatism sciatica, lumbago, dropsy, grave kidney and urinary troubles are cured to stay cured.

Centennial Celebration Salem Female Academy, Winston-Salem, N. C., May 22 to 29, limit June 3, rate one standard first class limited fare for the round trip.

Annual Meeting Southern Educational Association, Chattanooga, Tenn., July 1st to 4th, limit July 8, rate one standard first class limited fare for the round trip plus \$2.

State Epworth League Convention, Ft. Worth, Texas, May 16th to 18th limit May 19th rate on the convention plan.

Mexican War Veterans Association, Ft. Worth Texas, May 20th and 21st limit May 22nd, rate on the convention plan. See Agent.

Southern Students Conference Y. M. C. A., Asheville, N. C. June 14 to 23 and Annual Conference Y. M. C. A. June 13 to 23, limit June 29, rate one standard first class limited fare for the round trip.

### The Man Who Faints.

The men who have made marked success in business have been men of nerve. The men who have become discouraged at the first bad season or when business becomes dull, have been the men who have failed. Persistent effort and success are inseparable. After a lively season of business when the dull days come on there is more reason than ever for exercising business nerve. The duller business becomes the more effort should be put in advertising a business. In this way business will be attracted to your store, for it is then the faint hearted quits hustling and you have the advantage. Its easy to win trade when the other fellow gives up and lays down. The man who faints by the wayside finds recovery a very slow business. Trade is sure to forget the man who forgets to solicit trade. It is fickle and requires a great deal of courting. Try regular, present, faithful, never-give up, stick-to-it, always advertising in this paper, and half the fight for fortune will be done. Keep the stock that the public wants and treat your customers honestly and courteously, and the other half will certainly follow. Try it.—Ex.

Wolves are rapidly on the increase in Texas and are destroying large numbers of live stock on farms and ranches. They are becoming so bold that in many instances of late they have attacked men, women and children. What to do with the wolves is a serious problem. Individual effort will not result in the extermination of these dangerous pests. If the wolf is to go the state must take a hand by passing a scalp bounty law.—Stockman and Farmer.

An exchange propounds the following interrogatories to the good people of Texas: "Why not grow more high priced crops such as beef steers, poultry and eggs, and thus find a profitable market at home for grain, hay and pasturage. A carload of hay is worth about \$85. A carload of hogs is worth about \$1400 but the farmer pays in freight about as much for one as the other."

There will be services the second Sunday in May at 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. at the German Methodist church, by Rev. Ott, of Copperas Cove.

D. C. Underwood and R. L. Bennett returned Thursday from Concho county, where they did some surveying.

Capt. J. E. Smith united a Mr. Teagarden and a Miss Smithson in marriage at the court house yesterday morning.

Miss Maude Northcutt returned from San Angelo, where she visited Mrs. Arch Hollman.

W. J. Turner and daughter, Miss Katie, arrived from Gale, Bordod county, Thursday.

Groves Key left yesterday for a visit to his old home and relatives at Gonzales.

Miss Jennie Bennett came in yesterday evening from Miles, where she is teaching.

Miss Edna Davis, of San Angelo, is visiting friends in the city.

R. A. Hall came down from San Angelo yesterday.

We're the Printers.

# HOFEER & ABNEY

## DEALERS IN GROCERIES and GRAIN

John Hoffer and F. P. Abney have combined their stores and are now handling a full line of choice staple and fancy family groceries, fresh vegetables, farm and ranch supplies, and the largest stock of grain, hay and other feed stuffs in Ballinger. They make prices to suit the times and will appreciate your trade

# HOFFER & ABNEY

John Hoffer Old Stand.

BALLINGER, TEAAS

### THE MODERN JEREMIAHS.

We are all eaten up by innumerable germs,  
So the bacteriologists say,  
They denounce in unmeasured, unqualified terms  
The food that we eat every day.  
The air that we breathe and the water we drink,  
The clothes that we wear and the thoughts that we think,  
Are all full of microbes, and we on the brink  
Of becoming their sport and their prey.

Our grandfathers knew not of microbes at all,  
So the bacteriologists say.  
They did their housecleaning in spring and in fall,  
For most unsuspecting were they.  
They knew not of germicides, acids, or smoke—  
Fumigation they might have considered a joke,  
And about disinfectants no persons e'er spoke.  
For that was their ignorant way.

We sterilize water, and milk, and all that,  
In this luminous, well-informed day;  
We disinfect everything, down to the cat  
(And that last job we found didn't pay)  
We sit around waiting for germs to come back,  
Or for microbes to take some mysterious tack,  
And wonder sometimes if life's quite so black  
As the bacteriologists say.

—Washington Post.

### A Sympathetic Cow.

A week or so ago a little doggy burro, whose mother had been killed by a train, was running loose around town, and was taken up by Mary, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Johnson, and placed in the lot with the cow. Mr. Johnson has a good milker but all at once his cow appeared to be going dry, a phenomena he could not fathom and the matter was giving him no little concern, and would probably yet be in the dark had not Mr. W. H. Drummond discovered, while standing in his back yard one day, that the sympathetic cow had adopted and was mothering the orphan burro. Upon a tip from Mr. Drummond Mr. Johnson made haste to cause a separation to take place.—Pecos Times.

It is not quite time to indulge in spring poetry. I tried it some years ago and strained my mind and shall not try it again. One poem is enough to make a man famous, and I have never seen mine improved upon: "The bull frog bellers in the ditches, He's shuffled off his winter britches, The hawk for infant chickens watcheth And 'fore you know it one he catcheth The lizzard is sunnin' himself on a rail, The lamb is shaking his new born tail, King cotton has unfurled his banner And scents the air with sweet guanner. The darkey is plowing his stubborn mule And jerks the line with "Gee, you fool." Adown the creek and round the ponds Are gentlemen and vagabonds And all our little dirty sinners Are digging bait and catching minners." —Bill Arp.

Rings, just lots of them, new both plain and set, diamonds too Jas. E. Brewer, the Jeweler.

"It's better than a letter." Look out for the ice man and have him put your ice in a White Mountain Refrigerator.

J. A. Ostertag.

—When you visit Winters be sure to call on W. H. Avery for cold drinks and warm good lunch or meals at all hours. Willie will make you happy.

29-4t.



## HOUSEWORK

Too much housework wrecks women's nerves. And the constant care of children, day and night, is often too trying for even a strong woman. A haggard face tells the story of the overworked housewife and mother. Deranged menses, leucorrhœa and falling of the womb result from overwork. Every housewife needs a remedy to regulate her menses and to keep her sensitive female organs in perfect condition.

## WINE OF CARDUI

is doing this for thousands of American women to-day. It cured Mrs. Jones and that is why she writes this frank letter:

Glendale, Ky., Feb. 18, 1901.  
I am so glad that your Wine of Cardui is helping me. I am feeling better than I have felt for years. I am doing my own work without any help. And I washed last week and was not one bit tired. That shows that the Wine is doing me good. I am getting feebler than I ever was before, and sleep good and eat hearty. Before I began taking Wine of Cardui, I used to have to lay down five or six times every day, but now I do not think of lying down through the day.  
Mrs. EDNA JONES.

\$1.00 AT DRUGGISTS.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department", The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

# THE COWARD

He was the man who came last to ship as seaman aboard the Warrior as she lay in the harbor. A fine two masted schooner was the vessel, and Captain Scudder was properly proud of her as she lay alongside the wharf receiving cargo and passengers. She was to sail with twenty souls upon her—seventeen men, two women and a lady's maid. At the last moment the captain decided to augment his crew by one man more. Ere he made a move to engage one he heard a man's voice saying:

"Please tell me where the captain is."

He turned and faced the speaker, who was a tall, gaunt fellow of thirty years or thereabout, with such diffidence of manner as required some courage in him to look the captain squarely in the face when the latter gruffly said:

"I'm the captain."

"If you please, may I work my passage out?"

The captain studied the applicant's appearance in detail. A homely fellow he was, with an unhealthy brown hue to his skin, a forehead into which some lines of sorrow had been wrought, roving eyes that met one's glance with a slightly startled look, a haggard face without whiskers, a receding chin, bent shoulders and a graceless way of wearing his faded and frayed attire. Red hands and long wrists protruded from the two short sleeves of his worn-out blouse.

"What do you know about sailing?" asked the captain in a tone of ridicule.

"Not much, sir. I've worked with fishermen, and I know a little about handling a smack."

"I reckon we don't need you. Ever been on a schooner before at all?"

"Often as a passenger, sir. I know I'm not a seaman, but I'll do anything. I want to get back to my people."

"You look strong enough. But why do you hang your head like that? One would think you were a coward."

"I am," said the man in a low voice.

"What! And you admit it?"

"Yes. Why not? I've fought hard against it, but I can't help it. I make up my mind to be brave enough, but when the time comes for it I'm afraid."

The captain had never met such a character as this before, and he was interested. A few other loungers on the wharf stopped to overhear the conversation, their attention first being attracted by the great height of the man.

"Afraid of what?" asked the captain.

"I don't know—of death, I suppose. This is how it is: I came from home with a comrade; I go back alone. One day when we were out in a little sloop a storm came up, and in a sudden lurch of the boat my partner was knocked overboard by the boom. In half a minute the boat was several fathoms away from him. He couldn't swim."

"Why didn't you throw him a line?" asked a bystander.

"Because I was afraid for my own coward's life! I didn't dare to let go the tiller for a moment. I stood there stupid with fear, afraid to leave the tiller for an instant, afraid of death. I felt like a man paralyzed. As the boat rose and fell on the waves I watched my friend struggle in the sea. I saw him throw up his arms. I saw his face white with terror. I heard him cry out, 'Save me!' and then he must have read what was in my seared face, for he shouted, 'Coward!' and sent me a look of hate as the waters covered him up. I don't know how I made land, but I got in safe after six hours of tossing, when the gale fell. I'd give my life, if I only could, to know that I wasn't a coward, but when the time comes to show it I haven't the power. You don't know the shame of it, sir, but you would if you could see that look on my comrade's face, and if his last cry rang in your ears day and night. Cowardice is upon me like a curse. It's the blight of my life, sir."

Such evident shame and grief were upon the man's face that all who heard, including the captain, were moved to some pity of his state, and so much curiosity had he excited in the captain's mind that he was employed for the voyage.

with dread of the coming catastrophe, lashed themselves to the deck or clung to the rigging. Captain Scudder shouted the warning of the doom of the Warrior above the sound of the sea:

"Nothing under heaven can change her course!"

Yet he and his crew strove nevertheless to the last. Every one on board knew that the vessel was drifting rapidly; that soon she must strike and be dashed to pieces.

The sea swept her deck and broke over her masts. Seven men hung to the rigging for life. They looked ashore. Only 150 yards away stood a group of islanders, as helpless to succor those in peril as the latter were to save themselves.

Now the position of the vessel was this: Where Sandy point drops beneath the sea it does not end, but it is prolonged under the water, making thus a perilous sand bar. Out upon this bar was the Warrior. The island tides from the east and from the west meet here. There is no more terrible place in a gale than that where two seas collide.

The storm grew. Such was the work of wind and sea that times were when the sand bar from the shore to the vessel was swept naked. But its nudity was speedily buried under heavier seas.

Passengers and crew, fatigued with labor and loss of sleep, assailed by a biting wind, at last succumbed to chill and numbness and made no more effort.

Then arose one of their number, a tall, gaunt fellow, whom the captain had called a coward in harbor, and he proceeded to belabor them and to keep them active, that they might not perish from the cold.

"There's hope yet!" he cried. "Keep alive, men!"

And one after another did he awaken by rude shaking and warm by his rough chafings.

Some caught his spirit, and by the labors of their weary muscles they set their frozen blood in quicker motion.

"But what use?" cried one. "The end must come."

"Aye, but there's one chance!" shouted the coward, who now loomed up large and resolute. "Look! The sea has rolled back and left the bar uncovered. A man could run ashore on that, maybe, while the sea held back."

Two men laughed madly.

"Aye, maybe! Look now!" said one, with savage sarcasm.

The coward looked. The sea had swelled up and hidden the bar far beneath its foaming waters.

"Yet one may try!" cried the coward.

"Try you then!" shouted the other.

Now, it is hard to meet death half way. It is against man's nature to walk to destruction. Even though he knows it be coming he has the hope or the cowardice to shrink from it to the last. Therefore no sailor of them would leap into that sea or dare the deed suggested by the coward.

"If I succeed, will you follow at the next fall of the sea?" he asked.

"What one man can do another can," was the reply.

The coward looked ashore. Suddenly the waters rolled apart. The sand bar was naked. The man jumped from the gunwale and ran.

The people on the vessel watched him with waking hope and cessation of breath. The hundreds of islanders on shore stood silent, thrilled, eager. No word was said; only the sea spoke.

The man ran shoreward, with shoulders and head bent forward and eyes set. The sea rose on both sides of him. The huge waves walled his roadway.

The roadway began to narrow. A turbulent high sea moved in pursuit of him. He lengthened and quickened his steps. It was a race between so small a thing as a man and so great a thing as the storm impelled ocean.

The ocean won. With a great roar it came down upon the man. But he would not be taken in flank, with his back to his enemy. He

hour later, she had twenty-one souls aboard. The captain classified them thus: Seventeen men, two ladies, a maid and a coward.

The Warrior had good winds at the start of her voyage, but one night a wind rose, and at daylight there was a heavy gale. Whitecaps danced wildly upon the waters of the sound. The perturbation of the sea was becoming frightful. The vessel was driving straight on to a rocky coast. The passengers, pale

turned and faced the sea. He leaped into it headforemost. Afterward his body was cast upon the beach. The ocean had toyed with it and had then thrown it back to its own kind.

Those on the island saw that when the man turned to meet death a smile was on his face. He had discovered he was not afraid to die.

## She Had the Best of It.

The artist of whom the Philadelphia Press tells was of the impressionist school. He had just given the last touches to a purple and blue canvas when his wife came into his studio.

"My dear," said he, "this is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a title for."

"Why not call it 'Home?'" she said after a long look.

"Home? Why?"

"Because there's no place like it," she replied meekly, as becomes a wife who is entirely without imagination.

## How Uncle Stopped.



"Skate backward, boys? Of course I can. It's easy. You take two or three vigorous strokes like this—"



"And there you are!" "But how do you stop yourself, Uncle Joe?"

"Oh, I'll show you, boys. It's a very simple matter indeed to—"



—"stop!" Crash!

## Ready to Gloat.

"I suppose," said the man who is always looking for trouble, "that you realize that this earth may one day collide with some other body in space and be consumed."

"Well," answered the friend, who can be as pessimistic as anybody if he tries, "it'll be a heap of satisfaction when all that heat is being distributed free to think of how we have done up the coal barons."—Washington Star.

## Explained Satisfactorily.

"It seems to me," said the young housewife, "there's entirely too much water in the milk you serve."

"It won't occur again, ma'am," said the foxy milkman. "You see, the farmer's man has been giving the cows too much salt, and it made 'em very thirsty. The farmer's got a new man now."—Philadelphia Press.

## A Smasher.

"Did you hear that Cholly's automobile had broken the record?" asked Mr. Perkins.

"No, but I'm not surprised," replied Mrs. Perkins. "I suppose he lost control of it. What else did it break?"—Detroit Free Press.

## Found the Reason.

Newsboy—Pape, papry, sir? All de news.

Editor (in a rush)—Go 'way, boy—I make those things.

Newsboy—Gee! If dat's right, no wonder we can't sell 'em.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dishonest holders of accident insurance policies frequently put the companies' physicians to needless trouble by claiming damage for trifling hurts, which under the law entitle them to nothing. Some deliberately practice fraud, says a physician quoted in the Atlanta Journal, and pretend to have ailments when they are sound in every part.

A few days ago, says the physician, I was summoned to a hospital to examine a man who pretended to have had his hearing totally destroyed by the premature explosion of a blast. I had an idea from the start that the man was shamming, but all the tests that I could apply seemed to show that he was stone deaf. Still I was not satisfied and resolved to try a little strategy.

Coaching the nurse beforehand how to act, I entered the room hastily and cried: "Quick, quick! The fire extinguisher! Where is it? Never mind the deaf man! Save yourself!"

Then we both rushed for the door. But the patient was quicker than we were and got out before us. He had the good sense, however, to realize that the game was up, and he never appeared again.

## Criminal Leniency In Paris.

It is just a year since Mlle. Chauvin, the lady barrister, made her first appearance at the Paris bar. Interviewed on her experiences, she states that the fact that she is a woman seems to be forgotten by both bench and bar, and she no longer excites the slightest curiosity at the law courts. She has appeared in some fifty cases during the year, including a divorce case. She far prefers equity work, however, and never wants to enter an assize court. In the first place, she says, one has to tell too many untruths there, and, secondly, for her part she resolutely refuses to accept a brief unless absolutely convinced of the justice of her client's cause.

Mlle. Chauvin looks upon the sickening leniency meted out to murderers in Paris and especially to murderesses with disgust and stupefaction and adds that no woman need trouble to get a divorce. She only need kill her husband to obtain her freedom and become a popular idol.

## Familiar Names.

"Who represents the defendant in this case?" queried Justice Hall of Chicago after he had announced that the case of the People against Aird had been reached on the docket.

"I do," replied Stephen A. Douglas, stepping before the bar.

"And the prosecution will be handled by?"

"Robert E. Lee."

"I'm more than glad to meet you, gentlemen," declared Justice Hall warmly. "Your names are quite familiar to me."

The spectators in the court looked amazed as they listened to the conversation at the bar. "I 'ot them was both dead," remarked a small boy.

Lee, a distant relative of the Confederate general, is city prosecutor at the Harrison street police court, and Attorney Douglas, son of the "Little Giant," represented the defendant in a larceny case.

## A Picture of De Wet.

Philip Pienaar, a Boer, who has just written a book entitled "With Steyn and De Wet," says of the latter: "Compared with Louis Botha or almost any other of our generals, De Wet presented but a sorry sight. His manners are uncouth and his dress careless to a degree. His tactlessness, abrupt speech and his habit of thrusting his tongue against his palate at every syllable do not lessen his undeniable unattractiveness. But De Wet, if he lacks culture, certainly has an abundance of shrewdness and is not without some dignity at times. And I must confess that it is chiefly owing to De Wet and Steyn that the war did not end with the fall of Pretoria."

## Quick Beard Trimming.

Because Michael Rosnik of Hazleton, Pa., refused to shave off a huge black beard, which made his appearance objectionable to his wife, Mrs. Rosnik put a match to the hirsute appendage while he was asleep at his home. Her method was almost too successful. Rosnik's beard disappeared in a quick blaze, and his face was also badly scorched. He narrowly escaped being seriously burned.

## HOW WOMEN BUY SOAP

A New York Druggist's Experience With That City's Fair Sex.

"It's hardly any use at all," said the druggist man wearily, "to deal in good soaps. Nobody buys them. Now, you take any family in New York, and who buys the soaps for it? The men? Not that anybody knows of. It's the women. And what do women know about soaps? Nothing."

"A woman comes in here and asks for soap; not any particular kind of soap—just soap. If you know anything at all about your business, you get out the prettiest box you've got in the house, all over gilt lettering and gimcracks, and hand it to her. She takes it and looks at the box and then at the color of the paper around the soap, selects the color she likes best—it's usually lavender, though some prefer pink and a very few blue—puts a sample cake to her nose and smells it. If the perfume happens to please her, along with the color of the paper and the box, she says without more ado: 'I'll take a dozen boxes of that. Send them up.' And away she goes.

"The soap may be composed of most any old thing. It doesn't matter. Not a word does she say of its purity or of its composition; only of its perfume and the color of the paper that's wrapped around it, as I say.

"Once in a blue moon some man, generally a confirmed old bachelor, who hasn't any woman around to buy his soaps for him, will come in and ask for soap. When you hand him out a cake, he holds it in his hand awhile, never smelling it—men seldom if ever care for the perfume of a soap—then asks what it is made of and if it is pure. If you convince him of the last fact, you make your sale, and that's the difference between the men and the women."—New York Times.

## A Successful Ruse.

A couple of thirsty fellows who had been loafing all the forenoon on the quays at Stockholm were struck with a brilliant idea. They borrowed an old brandy keg and half filled it with water. Then one of them slung it on his shoulder and took it to the nearest spirit vault, where he stated that he had been sent by one of the skippers in port to have the keg filled with brandy.

"The captain is sorry he only got it half full yesterday and thinks it would be better to have it filled to the top."

The keg was accordingly held under the tap till it was full, and the fellow hoisted it on his shoulder, but as he was about to walk off with it he was stopped by the clerk, who demanded payment for the spirits.

"Hasn't our skipper a running account?"

"Certainly not."

"Bless me! I must have gone to the wrong shop! There is nothing for it but to empty half the keg back again."

This was no sooner said than done, after which our hero merrily went in search of his companion.

## Paying a Debt.

The celebrated French poet Saint-Foix, who in spite of his large income was always in debt, sat one day in a barber's shop waiting to be shaved. He was lathered when the door opened and a tradesman entered who happened to be one of the poet's largest creditors. No sooner did this man see Saint-Foix than he angrily demanded his money. The poet composedly begged him not to make a scene.

"Won't you wait for the money until I am shaved?"

"Certainly," said the other, pleased at the prospect.

Saint-Foix then made the barber a witness of the agreement and immediately took a towel, wiped the lather from his face and left the shop. He wore a beard to the end of his days.

## Coffee.

About the year 1600 coffee began to be talked of in Christendom as a rare and precious medicine. In 1615 it was brought to Venice, and in 1621 Burton spoke of it in his black article which he had heard of, but not seen. In 1652 Sir Nicholas Crispe, a Levant merchant, opened in London the first coffee house known in England, the beverage being prepared by a Greek girl brought over for the work. Other coffee houses in abundance were soon opened.

**For those Who Live on Farms.**

Dr. Bergin, Pana, Ills., writes: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment; always recommend it to my friends, as I am confident there is no better made. It is a dandy for burns." Those who live on farms are especially liable to many accidental cuts, burns and bruises, which heal rapidly when Ballard's Snow Liniment is applied. It should always be kept in the house for cases of emergency. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 by E. D. Walker Drug-gist.

Perhaps you have a great mind; perhaps you have an eloquent tongue; it may be you have a large purse, and can glorify God and bless mankind with that; but perhaps you have nothing in the world but a kind, sweet smile. Then let that fall upon some poor life that has no smiles upon it. Remember that dewdrops glistening in the sun are just as beautiful as a rainbow.—Parkhurst.

**CAUSES OF STOMACH TROUBLES. Four Professors Claim That Quick Lunches Bring on Diseases.**

The "business lunch" threatens to accomplish the destruction of the human race—or so much of it as dwells in large American cities—if the statistics adduced by eminent physicians and surgeons, at a meeting of the Chicago Medical Society are bound to be the unflinching mirrors of destiny that the doctors promise.

In the alarming increase of intestinal or "gastric" ulcers such eminent medical practitioners as Dr. N. S. Davis, Jr. W. A. Evans, J. B. Herrick and E. W. Andrews announced in a symposium that they feared the American stomach would give out in the course of time unless the public becomes wise enough to curb and regulate the lunch counter method of hasty eating.

It would seem that danger from gastric ulceration is not confined alone to the men, who are the consumers of the business lunches, but that women are also threatened. To the women's habit of eating a few bites at many hours of the day their imminent peril is ascribed.

Everyone should counteract the danger brought about by too hasty or overeating by taking at meal times Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and Herb Laxative Compound. This wonderful medicine will keep the stomach in a perfectly healthy condition, preventing and permanently curing indigestion, constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all complications arising from stomach trouble. Try it today. It's pleasant taste and almost immediate effect will be a revelation to you. 50c and \$1.00 bottles. For sale by E. D. Walker.

—When you visit Winters be sure to call on W. H. Avery for cold drinks and warm good lunch or meals at all hours. Willie will make you happy. 29-4t.

—Buy yourself a new dress, make biscuit for supper with Housekeepers Delight flour and "all will be well"—Davis Noyes Co. 23-tf

A whole lot of new watches at Jas. E. Brewer's. See them and get prices before buying.

"It's better than a letter."

**Possibilities in a Boy.**

I have profound respect for boys. Grimy, tousled urchins in the street often attract me strangely. A boy is a man in the cocoon; you do not know what he is going to become; his life is big with possibilities. He may make or unmake Kings, change boundry lines between States, write books that will mold characters, or invent machines. Every man was a boy; it seems strange, but it is really so. Wouldn't you like to turn back and see Abraham Lincoln at 12, when he had never worn a pair of boots?—the lean, lank, hungry boy, hungry for love, hungry for learning, tramping off through the woods twenty miles to borrow a book and spelling it out crouched before the glare of burning logs?

Then there was that Copsican boy, one of a goodly brood, who weighed only fifty pounds when 10 years old who was pale, thin and perverse, and had tantrums and had to be sent supperless to bed, or locked in a dark closet "because he wouldn't mind." Who would have thought that he would have mastered every phase of warfare at 26, and when the exchequer of France was in dire confusion, would say:

"The finances? I will arrange them."

Distinctly do I remember a squat, freckled boy who was born in the "Patch" and used to pick up coal along the railroad track in Buffalo. A few months ago I had a motion to make before the court of appeals at Rochester. The boy from the "Patch" was the judge who wrote the opinion granting my petition.

Be patient with the boys. You are dealing with soul-stuff. Destiny waits.

Be patient with the boys!—Philistine.

A subscriber complains that we did not tell enough about the big wind storm last week. Well, we will try again. On Tuesday it blew so hard from the north that we could smell the beer in Killeen; it blew the mortgage off a man's farm near Florence, blew all the cracks out of a ten rail fence and the bung hole out of a barrel. A little bunch of whiskers picked up in Austin after the storm was identified as a part of that magnificent growth worn by one of Williamson county's candidates for sheriff. The wind then came from the south, and we received full benefit of the breath-pills which are so much in evidence in the pockets of the marred men who belong to the beer club in Georgetown. It is supposed that the sudden change of the wind from north and south was caused by the hot wave produced in San Antonio by Reed's Isonomy.—Florence Videette.

—See Jas. E. Brewer before you buy a watch or jewelry of any kind, he will not be undersold.

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

**Spring in the Capital.**

At no time of the year is Washington more beautiful than in the vernal season. Only a few days since the trees, stripped of their green by the vigors of fall and winter, waved their naked branches in the breeze; today, almost as if touched by the wand of magic, thoroughfares of the Capital, the parks, and reservations are resplendent with foliage. Blooms have covered the bare earth, and flowering trees have robbed themselves in bewitching blossoms.

Spring is certainly the Utopian season in the Capital. There is a genial warmth and tonic freshness in the atmosphere. All growing things have put on their new garments. As the poet has truly said, Nature seems to rejoice. The feathered tribes are musical and active. Vigor and a regenerative spirit are dominant.

The wrappings of the winter have disappeared. Men and women look more like human beings than human bundles. The Washington girl, brilliant as a butterfly in her seasonable gown, lends her beauty to the scene. Strangers within the gates apostrophize the unique attractions of a city where nature and art are going forward hand in hand.

Spring anywhere is superb, but in Washington she appears to better advantage because of superior environment.—Washington Post.

"Rattlesnakes are grateful if you gain their affection," says a correspondent of a Texas paper. "My brother Jim found a six-foot rattler near town, caught him under a boulder, and instead of using his advantage, he sympathetically released the snake, which thereupon became a pet and followed Jim about and guarded him as faithfully as a dog. One night he was awakened, and missing the snake in its place at the foot of the bed, he knew that something was wrong. He got up and lighted a match to investigate, and found a burglar in the next room in the coils of the snake, which had its tail out of the window rattling for the police."—Charles City (Iowa) Intelligencer.

The man who turns his boy loose to grow up like a stray dog is a bad citizen and ought to be made to feel the displeasure of the community he lives in. The duties and responsibilities of fatherhood should not be shirked and he who does it is heaping up trouble for himself and for the boy. He had better be raising rattlesnakes to turn loose on his neighbors and their children than a lot of boys who know no restraint except their own sweet wills.—Abilene Reporter.

The White Mountain Refrigerator is convenience itself, everything about it is convenient. J. A. Ostertag.

GLOBER & SHAW  
Solicit your trade when you want the best meat—  
Pork, Veal, Roasts, Steaks, Sausage, Etc.  
Phone 126.  
Free Delivery.

— TRY —  
**J. F. LUSK & CO.,**  
— FOR —  
**Grain and Groceries.**

**Ballinger Lumber Co.**  
A full supply on hand of all kinds  
...of Building Material...  
Lime, Cement, Sash, Doors and Blinds.  
**J. R. McVAY, M'ng'r.**

**HOME, PROSPERITY, HAPPINESS.**  
More families in their own homes attribute their prosperity and happiness to the interesting and valuable information received from reading Farm and Ranch than to any other paper. If you already own a home it will give you much valuable information for every department and materially assist you in every effort, and if you have no home it will prove invaluable in your effort toward securing one.  
The real American farmer is the genuine aristocrat, the main stay of our government and the hope of the nation. Any one who wears pants can call himself a farmer and dig some sort of a living out of the earth, but it takes a real man, one of information and energy, to build a home worthy the name and secure the prosperity and happiness that the American farmer is entitled to.  
Farm and Ranch is made for the man who has energy and ambition and feels himself entitled to a fair share of the blessings of this world, and backs that belief with the determination to have them.  
Farm and Ranch is an educator. It is filled from beginning to end with valuable and interesting information. Every article is prepared by people who have been successful, and relate actual experience. Every person who can read and understand will profit by reading it regularly.  
If you want to own a home, you need it; if you own a home, in city or country, it is indispensable. You need it and we want you to have it. Send us fifty cents and we will send you Farm and Ranch from now till January 1, 1903. The regular price is one dollar per year, but as we want you to know of its great value we will send it every week after receipt of your remittance till January 1, 1903, for only fifty cents. The sooner you begin the more you get for your money. It is brim full of good things; handsomely printed and beautifully illustrated; clean, interesting and instructive. Write now, remit now.  
FARM AND RANCH, Dallas, Texas.

**DR. MOFFETT'S**  
**TEETHINA**  
(TEETHING POWDERS)  
Rev. J. W. Berry (of Arkansas Methodist Conference, writes): "Enclosed find fifty cents for which please mail me two packages of 'TEETHINA.' We wonder how we have raised children without it. The other day a lady in Missouri sent us a package and it came at a most opportune time; our babe was in a serious condition; his bowels had been in bad condition for days, and nothing that we gave did any good; the second dose of 'TEETHINA' gave perfect relief and he has had no further trouble. Other members of the family have used it and every dose has been a perfect success."

Sante Fe Excursion Rates.  
Homeseekers' Excursion to California, first and third Tuesdays of March, April and May 1902. See Santa Fe agent for rate and limit.  
National Baptist Anniversaries, St. Paul, Minn. May 20th to 28th, limit May 29th, rate, one standard first class limited fare plus \$2.00.  
Southern Baptist Convention, Asheville, N. C. May 8th to 14th, limit May 24th, rate, one standard first class limited fare.  
General Assembly Cumberland Presbyterian church, Springfield, Mo. May 15th to 23rd, limit May 27th, rate one standard first limited fare plus \$1.00.  
State Volunteer Firemen's Association, Waco Texas, May 14th, to 16th. Limit May 17th, 1902. Rate convention plan.  
Annual Meeting National Educational Association and sale of tickets to St. Paul Minn. for the same occasion Minneapolis, Minn. July 7th to 11th Limit July 14th. Rate one regular standard first class fare plus \$2.  
Twenty-Fourth Biennial State Sangerfest and Local Under-

writers Association of Texas, Houston Texas May 6th to 7th. Limit May 9th. Rate on the convention plan.  
Annual meeting Young people's Christian Union Society of the United Presbyterian Church Tacoma, Washington, July 23rd, to 27th See Santa Fe agents for limit and Rates.  
Annual State Sunday School Convention, Austin, Texas, May 6th to 8th, Limit May 6th. Rate on the convention plan.  
Texas Medical Association, Dallas, Texas, May 6th to 9th. Limit May 10th. Rate convention plan.  
Tourist rates, Sulphur Spring, I. T. See Santa Fe agent for particulars.  
**THE KEELEY WHISKEY, MORPHINE and TOBACCO CURE** CO yield easily to the double chloride of gold treatment as administered at the  
**KEELEY INSTITUTE**  
Bellvue Place, Dallas, Texas. The only Keeley Institute in Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory—Established at Dallas 1894. Communications confidential. Write for particulars. J. H. KEITH, Manager. 23-3m  
—Pure cider made from wine sap apples at Miller Mercantile Co. opposite postoffice. Phone 45.

### Bright's Disease.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco, Aug. 30, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock \$112,500.00 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's Disease and Diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the serious investigation of the Specific Nov. 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its own merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to Aug. 25, eighty-seven per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably.

There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address JOHN J. FULTON COMPANY, 420 Montgomery St. San Francisco, Cal.



## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

**Digests what you eat.**

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

**It can't help**

**but do you good**

Prepared only by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago  
The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

### Notice to Trespassers.

Notice is hereby given that all trespassers on the ranches and lands formerly owned by W. J. Turner in Runnels county, near Wingate, for the purpose of hunting, fishing, cutting wood, gathering pecans, working stock or hunting hogs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Lange & Dooze Agents,  
Ballinger Texas.

### Wants to Help Others.

"I had stomach trouble all my life," says Edw. Mehler, proprietor of the Union Bottling Works, Erie, Pa., "and tried all kinds of remedies, went to several doctors and spent considerable money trying to get a moment's peace. Finally I read of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have been taking it to my great satisfaction. I never found its equal for stomach trouble and gladly recommend it in hope that I may help other sufferers." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures all stomach troubles. You don't have to diet. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. E. D. Walker.

A Hillsboro man has invented a cotton chopper which he attaches to a cultivator and hoes the cotton while he plows and rides. If the new invention is supplied with eyes and can distinguish the difference between a rag-weed and a cottonstalk it will work wonders. Otherwise it will have to 'go way back and sit down' beside the cotton picker.—Ex.

### Two Papers--One Price.

The Ballinger Banner-Leader and Texas State Democrat Farm and Home, \$1.00 each per year. Both for \$1.50. If ordered in 30 days. The Texas State Democrat Farm and Home is a 16-page Farm and Home Democratic newspaper well worth its price of \$1; but for the next few weeks we have arranged to offer it with ours for \$1.50 for one year. The Truck Growers page alone is worth the price of the paper. Then the Agricultural Miscellany Live Stock, Dairy and Poultry pages with its general news and correspondence, make it a valuable paper for the Texas home. The paper is eight years old, and has been under the present successful management for nearly five years. Cash must accompany orders for the papers.

### For the Rich Only.

Uncle and Aunt Melcher went to town to buy a new clock. "Now," said the dealer, "here is something very attractive in the way of clocks. When the hour begins, a bird comes out from the top and sings 'Cuckoo.'" For instance, I turn this hand to three o'clock, and the bird comes out and sings "Cuckoo!" three times.

"Don't that beat all" cried uncle Melcher enthusiastically. "Mother, let's have one."

"No, no!" said his wife, hastily. "That sort of a clock might do for folks that have got lots of time, but it'd take me half the forenoon every day to take care of that bird."

### Neglect Means Danger.

Don't neglect billiousness and constipation. Your health will suffer permanently if you do. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure such cases. M. B. Smith, Butterfnt, Mich., says "DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most satisfactory pill I ever took. Never gripe or cause nausea." E. D. Walker.

Here is the letter sent by a Topeka man with a present to a bride in Chicago: "My Dear Girl—You will find in the box a thing-amajig wich has something to do with eating grub off table. I don't know what it is. It looks like a cross between a harpoon and a hayfork. It may be for spearing pickles, or it may be for stacking chopped cabbage. I am so old-fashioned that I don't know; you will be so happy you won't care."—El Paso Times.

### Shot in His Left Leg.

For all kinds of sores, burns, bruises, or other wounds DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a sure cure. Skin diseases yield to it at once. Never fails in cases of piles. Cooling and healing. None genuine but DeWitt's. Beware of counterfeits. "I suffered for many years from a sore caused by a gun shot wound in my left leg," says A. S. Fuller, English, Ind. "It would not heal and gave me much trouble. I used all kinds of remedies to no purpose until I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." E. D. Walker.

—Feed of all kinds can be had at Miller Mercantile Co., opposite the post office. Phone No. 45.

—For window shades at right prices, see Bowden.

### THE FACTS IN THE CASE

When you read a thing you like to feel that it's the truth. The Dallas Semi-Weekly News gives the facts in the case.

### SPECIALLY EDITED

If you'll read the News awhile you'll like it. It holds the attention. It is specially edited, that's why. Brains and not haphazard go into the makeup of the News.

### TWO PAPERS YOU NEED

You need the Banner-Leader because it's your local paper. It gives a class of news you can't get elsewhere. You need the News because it gives you all the State news. The Banner-Leader and the Semi-Weekly News one year for only \$1.80, cash in advance.

### Saved Many a Time.

Don't neglect coughs and colds even if it is spring. Such cases often result seriously at this season just because people are careless. A dose of One Minute Cough Cure will remove all danger. Absolutely safe. Acts at once. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis, and other throat and lung troubles. "I have used One Minute Cough Cure several years," says Postmaster C. O. Dawson, Barr, Ill. "It is the very best cough medicine on the market. It has saved me many a severe spell of sickness and I warmly recommend it." The children's favorites. E. D. Walker

### A. S. Reed is Dead.

Below is a special from Fort Worth to the Dallas News, announcing the death of A. S. Reed who for several years was a prominent citizen of Ballinger. Leaving here in the early nineties he located at Ft. Worth, where he resided until last year when he moved to Beaumont. The news of his death will be received with regret by those of Ballinger's citizens who knew him:

Fort Worth, Tex., April 26.—The news was received here this afternoon of the death at Mineral Wells of A. S. Reed. The deceased was well-known in this city, having resided here for some years and was cashier of the Livestock National Bank. His home recently had been at Beaumont. He was about 54 years of age and leaves a wife and two sons, one of whom is Dr. Guy Reed, who was graduated from the Fort Worth Medical University. He was raised in Texas and assisted in organizing a national bank at Ballinger, of which he was cashier. The remains will be interred at Beaumont.

### Spring Ailments.

There is an aching and tired feeling; the liver, bowels and kidneys become sluggish and inactive, the digestion impaired, with little or no appetite, no ambition for anything, and a feeling that the whole body and mind needs toning up. The trouble is, that during winter, there has been an accumulation of waste matter in the system. Herbine will remove it, secure to the secretions a right exit, and by its tonic effect, fully restore the wasted tissues and give strength in place of weakness. 50c by E. D. Walker, Druggist.

### A TEXAS SONG.

#### An Opportunity that Should Appeal to the Poets of Texas.

To write a nation's song is esteemed a greater honor than to fight its battles or make its laws. To write a State song is an honor of scarcely less rank. Such an opportunity is now presented to the poets of Texas.

Colonel William L. Prater, president of the State university some months ago presented \$100 to the Daughters of the Republic as a prize for a poem which might become the State song of Texas. He required that it should contain not fewer than thirty-two lines and not more than forty-eight, counting the chorus only once; and that it should be set to music. The contest closed some weeks ago, but none of the competing songs quite met the requirements, and the ladies constituting the committee rejected them all.

Now the ladies are making an offer of the same prize, \$100, in Colonel Prater's name, for a poem without music, and after this is chosen another contest will be inaugurated for the music. This contest will close on June 1, and all contestants must send their poems to Mrs. C. Milby, Harrisburg, Texas. The manuscript containing the poem must not be signed or otherwise identified, but submitted with name of the author in a sealed envelope. Manuscript and envelope will be numbered by committee, who will not know who the successful competitor is until the award is made.

### World Wide Reputation.

White's Cream Vermifuge has achieved a world wide reputation as being the best of all worm destroyers, and for its tonic influence on weak and unthrifty children, as it neutralizes the acidity or sourness of the stomach, improves their digestion, and assimilation of food, strengthens their nervous system and restores them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. 25c by E. D. Walker Druggist.

### "Calling" by Telephone

"Formal calls," said a society woman yesterday, "are becoming obsolete. I mean the running in of an afternoon, chatting for 5 or ten minutes, leaving your cards, rushing off to the next place on your list, and then expecting these women to do the same thing to you, and praying you may be out when they call. That sort of thing is growing beautifully less, and I think the telephone is largely responsible for it. I make nearly all my calls now over the phone. It is so much more comfortable and saves such a lot of time and bother. I just sit down in my own home and call up Mrs. Jones in her own home. I owe her a call. If she is in she comes to the phone, and although I have nothing in particular to talk about, we chatter away for several minutes, and before I ring off I impress upon her the fact that I am returning her call and that she needn't expect me to come in person. She laughs and thinks it's all right, and then pays some of the calls she owes in the same way. It really does away with a great nuisance."—Philadelphia Record.

—We are still saving money for the people by repairing stoves and furniture. BOWDEN.

THE MASS OF HUMANITY comprises two Classes,—those whose individual Characteristics enable them to command situations and those whom situations govern. The weaker element covets constantly the attributes of Preference. Frequently the Insufficient appear to triumph. Title and Regalia, however, never yet made a king.

Half a dozen Conventions occur within a few months, at Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland and Salt Lake City.

By reason of Advantages, natural as well as acquired, "THE DENVER ROAD" is Master of the situation as to Pacific Coast points and the Northwest. It simply has the Best of it any way you care to figure.

One important consideration is distance. Distance means time, which is money. Just for example, would you deliberately choose to ride out 856 miles to a point but 588 miles distant from Fort Worth via "THE DENVER ROAD," which reaches the place where the interesting part of the Los Angeles trip begins, with 268 miles Less travel, taking Less time, therefore Less money, with neither changes nor waiting, too? Why, of course it makes a Difference! It's so with all other possible combinations of lines,—twas so in old Euclid's time,—'tis so now, always will be,—two sides of a Triangle must exceed the third.

### Study the Map.

Further than this, persons of Discrimination recognize and appreciate the fact that certain Modern Conveniences are of the Necessities of really good passenger service and that many of these "THE DENVER ROAD" alone provides. Such are:—

Daily thru trains, models of improved, box-vestibuled equipment; Sleepers with ladies dressing rooms, large enough for several,—With No Locks; Coaches furnished with the most Comfortable high-back seats made; Cafe Cars, meals a la carte, pay for what you order; No Junctions to wait at, nor any changes of cars; no matter how small your Party, Thru trains for each, for everybody, Each Day.

Another point, "THE DENVER ROAD" gives choice of Six Routes from Colorado west, with thru connections. You may view Colorado's Grandeur going, returning, or both ways, if you will.

Study the Map and Think Twice before buying. Tickets cost no more via "THE DENVER ROAD" than over routes where you'd get considerably more ride but less actual Satisfaction.

"THE DENVER ROAD" doesn't need to be called "Official." Correspond with us. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

### Cures When Doctors Fail.

Mrs. Frank Chiasson, Patterson La., writes June 8th, 1901: "I had malaria fever in very bad form, was under treatment by doctors, but as soon as I stopped taking their medicine the fever would return. I used a sample bottle of Herbine, found it helped me. Then bought two bottles which completely cured me. I feel grateful to you for furnishing such a splendid medicine, and can honestly recommend it to those suffering from malaria, as it will surely cure them." Herbine, 50c bottle at E. D. Walker's, Druggist.

We're the Printers.

# True Economy

The difference in cost between an alum baking powder and the highest-class cream of tartar baking powder would not amount for a family's supply to one dollar a year.

Dr. Price's is the standard cream of tartar baking powder. It makes the food delicious and healthful.

NOTE.—You cannot, if you value good health, afford to use cheap, low-grade, alum baking powders. They are apt to spoil the food; they do endanger the health. All physicians will tell you that alum in food is deleterious.

—Visit the 5, 10 and 15 cent counters at "The Fair."

Mr. Long returned Sunday from a week's stay at Lampasas.

Miss Minnie Williams will leave Saturday for San Antonio.

B. U. Smith, the Talpa merchant, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Dougal Cameron has returned from Dallas, where he attended a business college.

There is a picnic at Maverick today and a large delegation of people went from here to enjoy it.

The Ladies Home Mission society will meet at Mrs. R. P. Kirk's Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Bill Borders was one of the number to come from Crews Wednesday and spend the day in the capital.

S. B. Brown, of Dublin, was here Tuesday looking out a location for a restaurant. He is a friend of Mills Bennett.

Annual Meeting National Association Minneapolis, Minn. July 7th to 11th, see agent for limit. Rate one regular standard first-class fare plus \$2.00.

General Conference M. E. church south, Dallas, Texas. Tickets round trip on convention plan. Dates of sale May 6th, 9th, 15th 22nd and 26th. Enquire at office for limits.

The first reception of the "smart set" was given at the home of Miss Bessie Miller on Wednesday evening the 30th. Those present were: Messrs. Raby Padgett, Lawrence Harris, Leon Ward, John Guion, Tate Walker, Hugo Schuhardt, Oscar Miller, Misses Estelle Underwood, Lena Gay, Ida Royalty, Irene Guion, Katy Wray Ward, Mabel Chilton and Bessie Miller. It was their first but the participants hope not the last.

*The famous Live Oak Flour delights all housekeepers. A fresh lot at Miller Merchantile Co's, opposite postoffice.*

## Epworth League Program.

Subject—Prayer a necessity.

Leader—Mr. Brewer.

Song.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson—Matt. 26, 36-46.

References.

2 Chron. 7-14—Miss Sammie Padgett.

1 Thes. 5, 17-18—Mrs. Brewer. God's willingness to answer prayer, Matt. 21, 22—Mrs. Shuffler.

2 Chron 7-15—Mr. Dickinson.

Song.

Prayer.

Benediction.

## Cattle Dying.

Reports from several parts of the county are that cattle are dying from unknown causes. About a year ago many cattle died mysteriously, and the cause of death was never positively learned. J. M. McGaughy has lost five head, Bob Routh has lost thirteen head out of twenty, another man reports eight dead, and others have had smaller numbers to die.—Brownwood Daily Bulletin.

Dee Swift who recently sold his interest in the Swift & Adams ranch in Sutton county passed through Ozona with his family last week on a prospecting tour into New Mexico. Mr. Swift called on the Kicker and paid us \$9.25 to square him up to date and wants the Kicker to follow him when he locates.—Ozona Kicker.

W. H. Wheat, an old pioneer citizen of Oak creek, was here Wednesday and visited the Banner-Leader. He is eighty-nine years old, yet rides to Ballinger, a distance of twenty miles, on horseback, and is as hale and hearty as many men are at sixty.

People going from here to the Concho to catch fish should go "way back and sit down." There was a fifty-pound catfish caught at the bridge on the Colorado Saturday by one of the stone-masons who is employed on Lankford's building.

C. H. Willingham, of Ballinger and G. S. Wiley, of Coke county passed through today enroute home from Stephenville where the latter had a \$2,000 damage suit on hand. Verdict was in his favor.—Brownwood Daily Bulletin.

W. J. Miller, Ballinger's mill and electric light man, came over to confer with the electricians of our city on Saturday, accompanied by his lady.—San Angelo Press.

Miss Octavia Wade is at Ballinger, the guest of her nieces, Mrs. Theodore Butler and Mrs. W. R. Spencer.—Banner-Bulletin.

Dr. Fowler from Ballinger was shaking hands with friends in Talpa Sunday.—Talpa Eagle.

B. F. Goats and Claude Coates, two Content citizens, were in on business Wednesday.

There is a picnic at Crews today, and Ballinger has representatives there.

J. C. Osgood and lady, of Oak creek, were trading in the city Wednesday.

Dan Moser returned Monday night from a trip to Lapan Springs.

Half million people are using the White Mountain Refrigerator. J. A. Ostertag.

Zed Nesbitt and Pete Spears, two Winters boys, were in town this week.

Rev. Fitzhugh requests us to announce that there will be no services at the C. P. church Sunday.

Jas. W. Pickens, the pianist, went to Lone Star Thursday to assist in the closing exercises of Miss Modina Whitehead's school.

A Mr. Hauptvogel, of Fort Worth, was here Thursday arranging to build a cold storage house at this place for the Texas Brewing Co.

Bud Jeffries, of Brownwood, has accepted a position with the Honea & Rutherford steam laundry. He is an experienced ironer and is giving satisfaction.

A. E. Wilson, a Brownwood attorney of and referee in bankruptcy cases, was in Ballinger Thursday and Friday and went from here to San Angelo.

A gentlemen from the East is here this week prospecting with a view of starting a henery and eggery, a chickenry and turkeyry, a poultry factory or whatever the thing may be. We will extend him the right hand of fellowship and wish him success and Godspeed, for we like factories of any kind and eggs, too.

There was an electrical storm up the Colorado river, several miles west of Ballinger, Wednesday. R. K. Wylie's ranch home and several rent houses on his ranch were struck by lightning and, we learn, damaged considerably. Mr. and Mrs. Wylie are in Hot Springs, Arkansas and no one was at their home during the storm.

W. H. Furlong, a young New Yorker, who has spent the past six months on Jo Johnson's ranch near Ballinger, left yesterday for San Antonio and other points in South Texas. He intends buying a ranch and engaging in the cattle business for himself. He is a genteel, whole-souled fellow and has many warm friends here who wish him success. The Banner-Leader will visit him weekly.

## Program.

Following is the program of the graduating exercises of the Ballinger Public School, which was rendered at the opera house yesterday at 10 o'clock a. m.

Piano Solo—Miss Lena Gay.

Invocation.

Violin Duo—Misses Maurice and Viola Truly.

Salutatory—Mr. Raby Padgett

Male Quartete—Messrs. Harris, Brewer, Baker and Parks.

May Pole Exercise—Miss Baker's Kindergarten.

Violin Duo—Misses May Harris and Irene Guion.

Valedictory—Miss Olive Pearce.

Piano Trio—Masters Bryan Lusk, Merle Starnes and Victor Millar.

Delivery of Diplomas—Rev. O. M. Fitzhugh.

Vocal Duet—Misses Hardgrave and Luckett.

Alumnus Welcome—Miss Edna Sharp.

Mixed Quartete—Mrs. Guion, Miss Hardgrave, Messrs. Baker and Parks.

## GRADUATES.

Misses Olive Pearce, Katherine Myers, Raby Padgett, Malcolm Wardlow, Arno Schawe, Will Doose.

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## HOT and COLD BATHS

Easy Shaves

at

Jim Dancer's

## BARBER SHOP

### A Flour Mill.

We understand that parties at Ballinger are figuring on the possibilities of a flour mill in San Angelo and that a representative of those interested will be here soon to see what inducements will be offered.

Our growing agricultural interest and the commerce of San Angelo already demand a good flouring mill and San Angelo's business men will at once realize the importance of giving the first promoter who means business every encouragement.

The mill at Ballinger has been a paying institution for a number of years and there is no reason why a good mill would not pay in San Angelo from the start.—San Angelo Press.

Which is in contradiction of the statement made by the Press a few weeks since that "Ballinger has enterprise and water but not much capital" with which to build an oil mill. The same parties figuring on building that flour mill are able financially to own, in addition, an oil mill; and there are others. We do not object to these parties building the flour mill, however, but wish them success. There are other Ballinger capitalists who are figuring on the possibilities of an oil mill. We must have it—not an oil well, but a cotton seed oil mill—and we believe these parties are going to build it.

Newcomers think we will surely have plenty of rain by the 10th—if the damp cloudy weather continues. Oldstayers think we will have a dry cyclone, followed by his whole family of young ones—sandstorms and whirlwinds—and the old lady Mrs. Hurricane. A compromise would be bad enough.

A. R. Watson, a good citizen of Miles, was in on business Thursday and reported things dull and dry out his way.

—If you can't see good take your eyes around to Jas. E. Brewer and have him to fit them with a pair of periscopic lenses. They are the best.

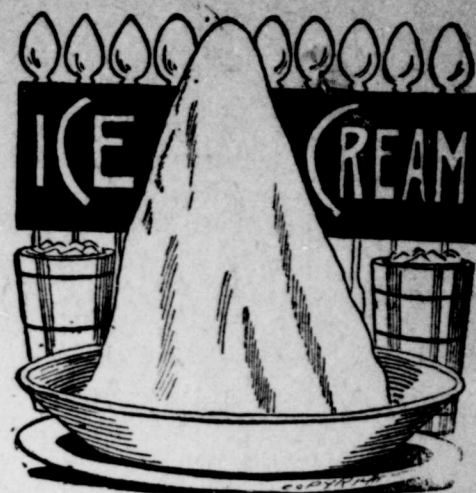
### Look Out for the Wagon.

Ballinger Steam Laundry will be in operation by the 22nd of April. We cordially invite a liberal patronage from our home people and adjoining towns. We guarantee first class work as we have experienced help, said to be as good as there is in the state. All work at customary price, family washing and ironing 50 cents per dozen. Agents wanted in all adjoining towns. Address

HONEA & RUTHERFORD, Ballinger, Texas.

The ice chamber, the waste pipe, the shelves, the trap and ice grate are easily removed, cleaned, scalded and aired in the White Mountain Refrigerator. J. A. Ostertag.

—How about your eyes? Do you need glasses? If so get a pair from Jas. E. Brewer. He has just received a new lot of all kinds.



Mountains of it, of all flavors, are made every season here. And what is it made of? Well, unlike much of that which passes under the name of

## Ice Cream

and consists of milk, it is made of the richest country cream and the finest flavorings. It is a feast for the gods but uone too good for our patrons, who demand the best.

## A. HALL

BALLINGER TEXAS.

Having made

## A Change in Business

that necessitates a closing of my books I respectfully ask that all owing me come forward and settle up by paying the cash or their notes until fall. Very Respectfully,

T. A. FANNIN, WINTERS, - TEXAS.

## F. Ramsel

Blacksmith and Wood Work,

Prices Reasonable and good work rendered. All custom appreciated.

HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY WINTERS, - TEXAS.

### Stolen.

From my pasture five miles north-west of Crews and turned into the lane ten miles north of Ballinger last November, one dark colored horse mule, now two-years-old, branded J on left shoulder. Liberal reward for information leading to his recovery. J. T. BILLUPS, 26-4t Crews, Texas.

### Estray Notice.

Estrayed from my place at Winters, Runnels county, Texas, on April 6th, 1902; one dark bay horse mule, three years old, with scar on breast caused by wire cut. Will pay liberal reward for same if taken up and notified. J. R. HESTER.

### For Sale.

A full-blooded Durham bull in fine condition; 1 year old December 29th, 1901, also a few full blood Berkshire pigs. Call on or address. W. S. WESTCOTT 26-tf Brownwood, Texas.

White Mountain Refrigerators mean to you more economy, more satisfaction, less ice and more refrigeration for your money. J. A. Ostertag.

Quite an assortment of new Brooches just received. They are beautiful. Jas. E. Brewer.

—For matting at bargains, see Bowden.

We're the Printers.