

The Banner-Leader.

VOLUME NUMBER 31.

BALLINGER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1912

NUMBER 22

See Our Announcement on page 2

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

CASH PRIZES FOR BEST CROP YIELD.

BUSINESS LEAGUE TO ASSIST TEXAS INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS IN MODEL DEMONSTRATION WORK IN THIS COUNTY.

The Texas industrial Congress is offering \$10,000 in gold prizes to the farmers of Texas for the best yield of various crops, and to make the contest more interesting in Runnels County A. W. Sledge secretary of the Business League, is working up local interest by getting the local merchants to offer prizes for the best yield of certain crops raised in this county.

The Texas Industrial Congress is offering these prizes because it believes that the necessity for the conservation of the soil and the adoption of better cultural, commercial and industrial interest of the State that every possible effort should be made to teach scientific cultivation rotation and diversification of crops, and the maintenance of the soil's fertility. The prizes offered are free, and there are no fees or charges of any kind to be paid by the contestants, the sole object being to help the farmers to help themselves, realizing that as they prosper the whole state necessarily prosper as well.

There are 97 cash prizes, aggregating \$10,000, offered by the Congress this year in five different classes for corn, cotton kaffir corn and milo maize, either irrigated or unirrigated, and also for model farm. The man who does not irrigate his crop will not have to compete with the farmer who does, as prizes will be offered for both, and come in their separate class. The Business League will assist in this work in this county, and at an early date a list of prizes for the best yield of the various crops grown in this county will be published.

To enter this contest you must file your application not later than April first, and receive all necessary rules, etc free. You can obtain

blanks for this purpose by addressing the Texas Industrial Congress, Dallas, Texas, or A. W. Sledge, sec. Business League, Ballinger, Texas.

Prisoner Caught at Coleman.

Sheriff Flynt went to Coleman Monday afternoon and brought back a man wanted here on a charge of gambling and gunning. The man caught wind of the charge that was being filed against him, was pulling in for greener fields, but a telephone wire with a sheriff at each end soon put a stop to his hasty get-away.

Concho Mules on Ballinger Market.

D. E. Simms, of Paint Rock was here first of the week with about fifty head of horses and mules. He brought them over to be here on First Monday, and were offering the stock for sale. It seems that there was little demand for work stock at present and Mr. Simms did not sell out the entire bunch, notwithstanding that he offered some good stock for sale, and on time payment, yet

Plant Entire Crop in Oats.

Berry Bros. were in from their farm in the Norton country on First Monday. They have their crop planted and are resting easy. They have 185 acres in cultivation and planted 180 acres of the field in oats, saving back five acres to experiment on. They reported that they did not get a good stand on some of the little oat patch and had planted part of the crop over.

BOUNDARY SUIT CASE BEFORE HIGHER COURT.

Judge M. C. Smith went to Austin Tuesday afternoon, where he will appear for the appellees in the famous Brewer boundary suit case, which has been holding the attention of the Runnels court for several years. The case was set to come up at Austin on the 7th of this month, on appeal from this county, Brewer having lost in the court here and appealed to the higher court.

GOOD ROADS



OUR MOTIVE POWER HAS IMPROVED FROM THE OXEN TO THE MOGUL.

The human event next in importance to the invention of the wheel was the development of motive power, beginning with the domestication of animals and gaining its greatest distance when metal was substituted for muscle. The subjugation of substance and the harnessing of the elements and making them a faithful, reliable and obedient servant to mankind has been the crowning event of our civilization, but our road improvements have not kept pace with our advancement in motive power. Build roads and keep up with the procession.

IRRIGATION PROJECT TAKE ON NEW LIFE

Many Men Much Machinery Makes More Money for Farmers who Irrigate.

It is estimated that at least one thousand acres of new land will be put under irrigation near Ballinger this spring. The machinery has been purchased and men are at work installing same preparatory to furnishing water to growing crops when rain fails to come at the needed time. We have interviewed a number of the owners of new irrigating plants and find that in nearly every case a variety of crops will be planted in the irrigated farms, the farmers farming strictly on the diversified plan, making sure that if they fail on one crop they will hit on some other.

Irrigation is in its infancy in this country. There are thousands of acres of land that are accessible to irrigation, and the plants going in are just an index-an entering wedge to what the next few years will develop along this line. Those who had land under irrigation in this county last year were very successful, and if the ones who are experimenting this year meet with success, irrigation interest will assume big proportion by another year, and the agricultural interest of the county be wonderfully increased.

H. Giesecke is putting in a plant for Wm Shertz on the J. H. Routh place south of town, and will put 200 acres under irrigation.

E. C. Allison, who recently resigned his position with the Hall Hardware Co., and who owns a good farm up the river, is installing a plant and will irrigate 75 or 100 acres this year.

J. W. Clappitt is preparing to cover 75 or 100 acres with water, and if successful will enlarge his plant.

John Stone is installing a plant eight miles up the river and will irrigate 75 acres.

F. F. Moore, who owns land adjoining Mr. Stone, will also put 50 acres under irrigation this spring.

L. B. James, who recently moved here from Mississippi, and purchased land above town on the river is installing a plant and will irrigate 75 acres.

S. A. Gaston, who lives on Valley creek, will irrigate a nice farm this

who are irrigating on small scale, and are figuring on spreading out. In certain section of the county wells afford sufficient water, for irrigation on small scale, and a number of these wells will cover considerable land with water. This feature of farming is taking on new life, and will no doubt develop in to much good for the county.

Mr. A. W. Sledge, Ballinger, Texas.

Dear Sir:-

Replying to your favor of the 3rd inst., we are very much gratified to know that you are going to take up model demonstration work with our farmers, and we shall be very glad to assist you in any way possible.

We are sending you under separate cover a number of our prize announcements, and will supply you with as many more of the same as you can use. We will also mail them to any list of names you send us.

We trust that in offering your local prizes that you will offer them for the same crops, the same acreage and the same conditions as made by the Texas Industrial Congress. In this way, every one who enters your contest for a local prize will also be entitled to enter our contest and this will give him an opportunity to win both a State and local prize.

If you can get a meeting of your farmers at an early date, we think that Col. Exall would gladly be present and make a talk to them. We would suggest that you write to him on this point.

Assuring you of our assistance and co-operation in every possible way, and with regards, we remain, Very truly yours, Texas Industrial Congress, W. G. Barrickman, Secretary.

HENDERSON SELLS 600 STEERS

Jim Henderson who is feeding a bunch of steers here, returned from Fort Worth Tuesday, where he had also been feeding. While gone he sold 300 steers in Kansas City for \$5.75 and 300 in Ft. Worth for \$5.25. The steers on feed here will not be put on the market for some time.

Miss Emma Spill returned to her home at Winters first of the week, after a visit to her sisters, Mrs. Loui Afferback.

BUSINESS LEAGUE TO PUSH WORK.

DIRECTORS MEET AND DISCUSS MATTERS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE. WILL ADVERTISE BALLINGER AND RUNNELS CO.

The directors of the Business League met Friday afternoon to discuss matters of interest to Ballinger and Runnels county. The question of a more extensive campaign of advertising for Ballinger was discussed and it was decided to use the state papers more in letting the outside world know that Ballinger was on the map, and that too, in great big letters. The combined circulation of the two Newses, Galveston and Dallas, and the Record, express Chronicle, Post, runs close to three hundred thousand. When item of interest telling of the development, etc., of this county appears in those papers it is read by thousands of people, both in other sections of Texas and in other states, and is worth great deal in the way of keeping Ballinger in the eyes of the public. The secretary was instructed to look well after this work and see that Ballinger was not neglected along this line.

The idea of employing a secretary for his full time-to do nothing but work for the Business League was discussed but this was not deemed advisable at present, as the League has not sufficient income from membership dues to justify for such action, and the work to do at present with short funds to do on can be handled on a cheaper basis, and perhaps as well, for the present. A. W. Sledge was re-elected to serve in the capacity of secretary and look after the work until the League saw fit to employ a man for his entire time.

MONKEYING WITH UNCLE SAM'S BUSINESS.

The party who swiped the large calendar pad from the lobby of the post office is trading on dangerous ground, and may wake up to find himself in Uncle Sam's clutches. It is not known whether the pad was stolen through malicious mischief or weather the party needed the large figured sheets for some purpose. The taps that held the pad on were unscrewed and the pad removed.

One Boll of Cotton is of small account

But a Whole Cotton Field has Great Value

A WHOLE field contains countless bolls. But before that field grew, it had to be planted—and then to be looked after. It is the same with money. A single dollar is of little use. But if you plant money in the bank dollar by dollar, it will grow in time to an amount of great value.

Start on the road to independence today by opening a bank account—here.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
Capital \$100,000.



The Success

A man attains in conducting his own affairs is what recommends him to others for a position of trust. The officers and Directors of this bank are all successful in their lines and this is the reason this bank has been successful.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

UNDER DIRECT SUPERVISION OF THE U. S. GOVERNMENT
Established 1886. Ballinger, Texas
Capital, Surplus and Shareholders Liability \$430,000.00

AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

WITH Pleasure, we announce that we have added a good and dependable line of Dry Goods and Groceries to our already complete line of hardware and Implements.

We are fully convinced that the time is very near at hand when the Department store will be the rule and not the exception in commercial business, and we give a few reasons for so thinking. From a business standpoint the fundamental principle of up-to-date merchandising is the ability to sell the greater quantity of merchandise at the least possible expense, so in our case, we own our own business houses (having 14400 ft. floor space), with a minimum amount of hired help, we are in a position to sell more goods at a great deal less proportion of expense, in other words, we are now in a position to sell dependable merchandise on a smaller margin of expense than we could have done with only two lines. As has been in the past, we expect to sell good goods at a fair living profit, and on this basis we solicit the trade. For the past several years we have handled only the best grades in our line and we are going to continue to do so.

Our special brands in the Hardware department are, Bridge & Beach, and Garland Cook Stoves, Majestic Ranges, Keen Kutter Edge Tools, Rochester ware. In Implements and Vehicles, we have Moon Bros., and Connersville Buggies, Bain and Old Hickory Wagons, Samson and Aermotor Windmills, Mr. Bill, Rock Island Chief, Canton and New Cassady Planters, Lucky Jim, Lone Star, Victor, Bully Boy and New Cassady Cultivators, Pluto, Newel Sanders and Canton Disc Plows, Success Sulky Plows, McCormack Grain Binders, Row Binders Mowers, Rakes and Binder Twine.

In Dry Goods Department, we have Friedman Shelby and Atlantic Shoes for Men, Pacific for Women, and Red Goose for Children, Rothchild Bros., Star Brand and Stetson Hats, E. & W. Shirts, Topsy Hosiery, Star Union Overalls and Jumpers.

In Groceries, we have the best staple brands. We can make it to your interest to spend your cash with us, and to those who need accommodations we will be prepared to handle same in a satisfactory way.

Thanking all our old customers for their loyalty to us while in the Hardware and Implement Business, and asking for a continuance of patronage in the other lines, and earnestly soliciting the trade of those who have not been our customers, and assuring all a square, fair deal, we are,

Very truly,

VAN PELT, KIRK & MACK.

TWO MILLION DOLLAR WILL CONTEST

CLAIMS JACKSON INCAPACITATED WHEN HE EXECUTED DOCUMENT.

Through her attorneys, Mrs. W. L. Aldwell, of Sonora, filed in the Sutton county court, Tuesday a protest to the will of her brother, Ed R. Jackson. Plaintiff alleges that Jackson's physical and mental condition at the time he made the will incapacitated him for executing such an instrument, and that she is, therefore, heir-at-law to the estate.

This is the second will protest filed, the first being made by Mary Luna Jackson, who claims to be the lawful wife of Ed R. Jackson and asks for the entire estate.

Monday February 19, is the date set for submitting the will for probate. Some of the strongest law firms in West Texas are engaged in three-cornered fight and an interesting hotly fought legal battle is looked for.

Jackson left \$100,000 to Fannie Jackson, designated in the will as "the twelve-year-old child of my friend, Mary Luna;" \$15,000 to John W. Reiley; \$5,000 to relatives and kindred by blood of first and second degrees; \$500 to Chas. A. Hill, of Nebraska, an uncle; \$500 to other relatives not otherwise provided for in the will; and the balance of the estate to the Catholic Church of America for the maintenance of orphanages.

The Jackson estate is valued at \$1,200,000. It is estimated that \$200,000 will cover the amounts bequeathed to relatives and friends, leaving \$1,000,000 for the Catholic Church.—San Angelo.

S. H. Turberville left for Celina Tuesday to bring back his Flanders 20 Car.

Walter Talley is up after a two weeks spell with his ear; he really looks like he had been sick.

Dr. Fowler left Tuesday for Okla. and Tenn. He will visit his brother in Oklahoma and his mother in Tennessee and will be gone a week or ten days.

J. B. Estis takes advantage of our two for one offer and pays a year ahead for the Leader Thursday.

Mrs. J.E. Gilliam and children who have been making their home with C. A. Dooze left for the Hatchel country Monday.

A deal made by the Wichita Falls Motor Car Co. which involves exceeding \$275,000 is said to be the largest absolute sale of motor trucks ever made in the U. S.

Don't let your neighbor get a head of you in civic improvement Plant a tree plant flowers beautify your home.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Stocks Thursday a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ed Globber Thursday a girl

Lost

Heavy black overcoat on eighth street between my residence and my home finder please return and get reward.

R. A. Nicholson,
Ballinger,
Texas.

Bankrupt Sale

At the COURT HOUSE DOOR in Ballinger at 2 P M 24th day of February 1912 I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the notes and accounts belonging to the estate of C. C. Culwell amounting to \$3000, also 4 shares of stock in the Miles Messenger and other personal property belonging to the estate of said BANKRUPT.

Will sell altogether or separately.

E. L. Rashbury
Trustee.

HAULING!

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

W. R. BUSHONG

Phone No. 401 Ballinger, Texas

NEW AND SECOND HAND STORE

The place to go when you want your money to go a long way.
We handle everything.
We repair everything.

SID GARRETT

GIESECKE-BENNETT COMPANY

- REAL ESTATE, LOANS, AND ABSTRACTS -

"GET YOUR LAND TITLES RIGHT."

Arctic Ice & Fuel Company

Sell

Best Coal at : : : \$9.00

Just as Good Coal at : : \$7.00

For Best Grades and Lowest Prices on Building Material, buy from—

Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc.

At Concho Lumber Co.'s Old Stand

B. P. S. PAINTS Are Best



BEWARE OF SUDDEN ATTACKS THAT MAY PROVE DEADLY.

YOU CAN SOON REPEL THE MOST DANGEROUS WITH

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

THE MOST INFALLIBLE CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS WHOOPING COUGH

AND ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
THROAT AND LUNGS

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

J. Y. PEARCE

Confidence.

We Back up Our Statement with Our Personal Reputation and Money

We are so positive that we can relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine free of all cost if we fail.

We think that it is worse than useless to attempt to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Cathartics may do much harm. They may cause a reaction, irritate and weaken the bowels, and make constipation more chronic.

Constipation is often accompanied by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine or colon. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those parts and restore them to healthier activity.

The discovery of the active principle of our remedy involved

the labor of skillful research chemists. This remedy produces results such as are expected from the best-known intestinal tonics and it is particularly prompt in its results.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are exceedingly pleasant to take and are ideal for children. They apparently act directly on the nerve and muscles of the bowels, having, it would seem, a neutral action on other glands. They do not purge or cause inconvenience. If they do not positively cure chronic or habitual constipation and thus relieve the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments, your money will be refunded. Try Rexall Orderlies on our risk. Three sizes of packages, 10c., 25c., and 50c. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store, The Walker Drug Co.

IF IT IS LUMBER YOU WANT

The Ballinger Lumber Co is ready to fill your wants, at the same old stand, with prices that are right. We carry a complete line of building supplies and mill-stuff. Call on us.

J. R. McVAY, Manager.

Lee Maddox

Real Estate, Loans, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

Promptness, Safety and Reliability are my mottos.

Office over Reeves Ptg. Comp'y Ballinger Texas

Cotton Seed

In Exchange for Cotton Seed we will give Three Tons of Cotton Seed Hulls for One Ton of Cotton Seed, and let you have Cotton Seed Meal at the Market Price less 10 per cent when paid in Cotton Seed.

THE

Ballinger Cotton Oil Co.

Ballinger, Texas

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

NEY! To loan on Farms and ranches. Long time. 33-tf. Lee Maddox.

Holding Cotton.

Fire Insurance on cotton cost very little and we can cover same in town or out on your farm. A. F. Voss. & Co. tf.

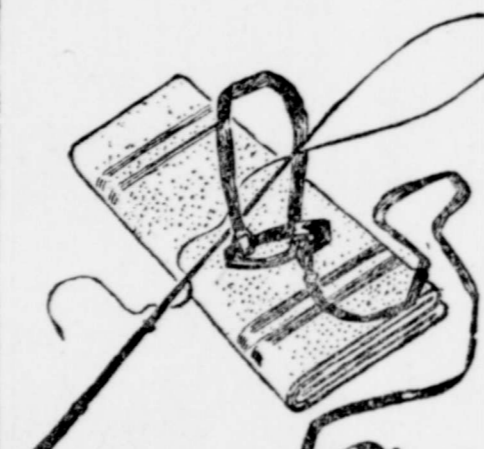
Cotton Insurance.

We would be glad to show you at what a small expense you could carry insurance on your cotton. A. F. Voss & Co. tf.

Bits, Blankets and Horse Goods of all kinds to be had for very moderate prices at our establishment.

STYLE AND QUALITY in all our Harness. Fine selected leather, guaranteed to outwear any other Harness purchased at the same price. Shoe repairing in connection.

H. L. WENDORF.
Ballinger, Texas.



Losing the Social Instinct

"My dear," said young Mrs. Allison, peeling off her gloves and flinging them down with a snap, "you did well when you renounced the frivolities of life."

"When I—or—what?" gasped the matron with auburn hair, as she dropped an extra lump of sugar into her caller's tea and set the cup down hurriedly.

"Well, why not?" inquired young Mrs. Allison. "That will do, dear. I take only two lumps, not the whole bowlful."

"Explain yourself, Celeste!" demanded the young matron with auburn hair, severely. "Has any one been saying that I am getting fat and staid or is this your inimitable way of criticizing my winter wardrobe?"

Young Mrs. Allison smiled inscrutably. "Celeste," said her hostess again, sharply, "if you weren't my best friend I should call that a positive grin."

Young Mrs. Allison continued to grin, happily. "Well, she said after selecting the thinnest sandwich on the tray and biting into it with caution, 'to begin with, you've moved to a suburb, haven't you?'"

"Um-mm; is that all?"

"No, but that's one thing."

"Very well; what next?"

"And you've stopped wearing false hair."

"Why, yes, so I have," admitted the hostess, tranquilly. "I got tired of the messy stuff, and when I happened to think it over I couldn't see any reason why I shouldn't let my hair stand on its own merits."

"Exactly," agreed young Mrs. Allison. "Thirdly, you've dropped the bridge club!"

The matron with auburn hair sighed. "I had to," she explained. "And," she added, with a sudden burst of confidence, "you've no idea, dearest, what a relief it is. For two years, once a week, I've hooked myself into my best clothes and sat all of a pleasant sunny afternoon in some one's stuffy drawing room gambling for, let us say, a green shade that would make me look, if I won it, like a horse show poster. I have partaken enthusiastically of siruplike ice creams and oily salads forty-five minutes before dinner hour." She paused for breath and smiled suddenly upon her caller.

"Instead of all that," she concluded, "I now repose in this easy chair with a book and a box of chocolates, which achieve the same effect upon my appetite, but are less strenuous."

"Nonsense," said young Mrs. Allison. "You're losing the social instinct, that's all! All suburbanites do. But, as I remarked to begin with, you have adopted the wise course."

She frowned thoughtfully, while her hostess waited in silence. "Well?" her hostess demanded, finally.

"It's very tragic," said young Mrs. Allison. "You know my Aunt Elvira?"

The matron with auburn hair nodded. "The poor woman who was so ill at your house last summer," she said.

"Absurd—I told them Clarence was nearly six feet tall and weighed 160 pounds, but I thought they knew he was only fifteen years old."

After dinner Mrs. Moffet said, "Just received the latest novel. If you see any of the young ladies will you ask them if they care to read aloud to me for an hour or so."

When Mrs. Haynes repeated the request to the girls each one offered their services.

"I'd just love to oblige Mrs. Moffet," said Arline.

"Since when are you so obliging. I thought you said you were so fatigued," inquired Virginia, "now don't trouble yourself I'll read tonight as I have nothing else to do."

"But before you decide which shall have the coveted honor, let me announce to you that the grand young man whom Mrs. Moffet has been raving about is only a lad fifteen years old."

"The idea! I'm sorry, but I can't read aloud tonight," said Arline, "I have a previous engagement."

"Don't count on me," said Virginia. "I'm going to try some new music. Eva will be glad to accommodate her."

"Certainly not," remarked Eva, "she's fooled us all long enough with hints and suggestions about her charming son."

Just then Mrs. Moffet gilded in with a telegram in her hands.

"Goodness!" she exclaimed, "my son just wired that he is going to spend the holidays with me here. I feared it was too far for him to come during vacation."

"Who will help me plan some surprise for him, and I know he'll show his appreciation to you all when you visit me next summer."

"Really," commenced Virginia, "I've other plans for next summer so Agnes can accept your invitation."

"Oh, dear, I'm so disappointed, but then Arline you must stay all the longer," returned Mrs. Moffet.

"She's been so enthusiastic about the rustic country life."

Mrs. Moffett's Son

"What are you embroidering, Virginia? Each stitch you take seems a labor of love," said Mrs. Haynes.

"Only a little gift for dear Mrs. Moffet. She has the most charming personality, and I'm glad to do it for her."

"How strange I never discovered it. To me she is one of those women who think it more blessed to receive than to give."

"How about her son?" asked Arline. "Only the other day she said that she only hoped her son would marry a congenial girl of good family some day."

"Do you know the young man?" asked Mrs. Haynes.

"No, but I hope to meet him in the near future. She is so proud of him. He must be a splendid fellow."

"Isn't she beautiful with her youthful face and that crown of snowy white hair," said Arline. "It's impossible to discover whether she's an old young looking, or young old looking person."

"Girls," said Mrs. Haynes with an air of wisdom, "don't ever try to judge any one's age who lives in a hotel. If she had the trials of housekeeping and a big family to look after, maybe she would be smiling all the time."

Later when Mrs. Moffet and Mrs. Haynes were seated opposite each other at the dining table, Mrs. Moffet said "there isn't any plausible reason why all the young girls should be so attentive to me."

"Aren't you fond of young people's society?" asked Mrs. Haynes.

"Surely, I'm still young in my ideas and can enter into all the feelings and emotions of a young girl's heart."

"The maidens are not so innocent now-a-days. The way the girls try to coerce the boys into showing them a good time amuses me. In my time it was the youth who courted the girl. As to respect to their elders it is 'Parents thou shalt honor your children.' The father is looked upon as a perambulating check book, and the mother as a prospective mother-in-law to some eligible young man."

"You're too cynical, Mrs. Haynes. You never had any children, that's the reason you are so harsh in judging other people's children. Ever since I arrived at this hotel I have been the recipient of kindness from all the young ladies."

"I thought," answered Mrs. Haynes, "that I overheard Arline and Virginia say you invited them to stay a couple of weeks at your home in the country."

"Yes, they accepted my cordial invitation instantly. Could I do less, when they devoted their whole time graciously to me? Each vied with the other in showing their real friendship."

"Then they will have a chance to meet your son," interposed Mrs. Haynes.

"Only once or twice have I mentioned my personal affairs, but believe I told them that Clarence will be delighted to meet them and what a lovely charming son he is."

"They were wondering whether he was a professional man or in business."

"Absurd—I told them Clarence was nearly six feet tall and weighed 160 pounds, but I thought they knew he was only fifteen years old."

"After dinner Mrs. Moffet said, 'Just received the latest novel. If you see any of the young ladies will you ask them if they care to read aloud to me for an hour or so.'"

When Mrs. Haynes repeated the request to the girls each one offered their services.

"I'd just love to oblige Mrs. Moffet," said Arline.

"Since when are you so obliging. I thought you said you were so fatigued," inquired Virginia, "now don't trouble yourself I'll read tonight as I have nothing else to do."

"But before you decide which shall have the coveted honor, let me announce to you that the grand young man whom Mrs. Moffet has been raving about is only a lad fifteen years old."

"The idea! I'm sorry, but I can't read aloud tonight," said Arline, "I have a previous engagement."

"Don't count on me," said Virginia. "I'm going to try some new music. Eva will be glad to accommodate her."

"Certainly not," remarked Eva, "she's fooled us all long enough with hints and suggestions about her charming son."

Just then Mrs. Moffet gilded in with a telegram in her hands.

"Goodness!" she exclaimed, "my son just wired that he is going to spend the holidays with me here. I feared it was too far for him to come during vacation."

"Who will help me plan some surprise for him, and I know he'll show his appreciation to you all when you visit me next summer."

"Really," commenced Virginia, "I've other plans for next summer so Agnes can accept your invitation."

Why Nelson Proposed

Most of Nelson's friends had been busy conjecturing which would be Orilla or Justine.

"No man can like two girls exactly the same," said Marion as the girls were discussing the subject.

"He may admire one for her looks; another for her cleverness; one may fascinate and excite him with flattery while another he may care for her candor."

"Nelson is going to take Justine to the dance tonight," announced Helen, "but probably Orilla had a previous engagement. She never wants for admirers."

Justine was radiant in her new gown when Nelson called for her. The happy thought that he had showed her the preference gave her face a softened look of beauty. The ride to the ballroom was a short one. As Nelson helped her out of the carriage she put her hand up to her ear and exclaimed in dismay:

"I've lost my earring!"

"Are you quite certain you wore it?"

"Positive," Justine answered nodding her head emphatically. "It's not likely I'd wear only one."

"Don't worry about it. We're late already for the dance, and it's too chilly for you to stay out here while I search for it. Let's go in the house and I'll return and see if you dropped it in the carriage."

Nelson spent the greater part of the evening hunting for the trinket, but it was not to be found. All his efforts were in vain. When he rejoined the merry party Justine was the gayest of all. He commenced to sympathize with her and tried to console her for the loss, but to his great amazement she answered in a joking tone free from all anxiety, "I'll advertise in the morning and offer a liberal reward."

"Anyway Justine if it wasn't for the earring, I might never have realized what pretty ears you have, and have something important for them to hear on our way home."

As Justine's partner came to claim her dance Nelson soliloquized, "I believe I feel worse about the loss than she does. It was hard to decide whom I cared for the most, each seemed so desirable. Heaven be praised! I know now. Any girl who can lose a gorgeous jewel like that and say she can be just as happy without it, and that jewels have no great charm for me, and it doesn't pay to worry one's head about an earring when there are so many more important things to think about. By George! How stupid of me not to know sooner it was Justine I loved. Orilla is forever fretting about infinitesimal microscopic nothings."

On their way home Nelson said "my friendship for you has developed into an overpowering love. What would you do if I gave you a kiss?" he asked the girl.

"I'd give it back to you," she answered promptly.

Nelson and Justine were married a few months later. Before long Nelson could not refrain from noticing how easily provoked and exasperated his young wife could be over the smallest occurrences. The few times Nelson saw Orilla he marvelled how cheerful she looked while his own wife was continually complaining and nothing was good enough, or too good for her and she made such demands upon his time and pocketbook. It seemed inconceivable that she was the same person. When Edith's engagement was announced to the champion football player of the season, Nelson felt a pang of regret when he thought how his judgment and calculations had played him false.

"Orilla will make an ideal wife for a professor," he vouchsafed to his wife.

"It's easier to be a professor's wife," she snapped, "than to have to cater to a man who usually is late for dinner."

Nelson took the rebuke in silence and wondering what had happened today that had added two lines to his wife's face.

"You're as changeable as the moon," complained he. "How easily you are annoyed. You worry that your maid isn't capable, and you worry when she threatens to leave. If you buy a blue dress, you're sure it will look green in the gaslight and—"

"Have you finished?" interposed his wife. "With such an unsympathizing husband, it's surprising I haven't nervous prostration," she said, wiping the tears from her eyes. "Naturally it doesn't concern you, if I lost the gold hatpin mother brought from Europe. I'm dead tired hunting in every nook and corner for it. Do I receive gold hat pins every day?" questioned Justine indignantly, "that I can afford to lose one without mentioning it!"

"But, my dear," said her husband in a conciliatory tone, "you weren't nearly so harassed and vexed when you lost that valuable earring before we were engaged."

"Oh, I've always wanted to tell you," replied his wife, "that those earrings were only imitations."

"Justine, why didn't you tell me sooner. You led me to believe they were real."

"Did I?" Justine answered. "I never told you because you never asked me."

R. S. GRIGGS,
County Judge
Will practice in District and High Courts. Special attention given deed writing, and examination titles, etc.
Office at Court House.

B. B. STONE J. B. WAD

STONE & WADE
Lawyers
General Practice
Office over Citizens National Bank

M. C. Smith Isahm Wade

SMITH & WADE
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Office up-stairs
in C. A. Doose
Building.
Examining Land Titles
A Specialty.

City Barber Shop!

A place where you get Good Work, Courteous Treatment, and Where Your Patronage Will be Appreciated.

W. M. Humphreys
Ballinger, Texas.

M. Kleberg, Jr.

Attorney-at-Law
Ballinger, Texas

Office over Ballinger State Bank and Trust Company

B. F. Allen

The House Moving Man.

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

Phone 227. B. F. ALLEN.

Harris & Harris

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Corporation,
Collections,
and Land
Litigation
Specialties

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

OSTERTAG FURNITURE COMPANY

Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
All details looked after

Day Phone 434 Night Phone 77

THE BALLINGER JERSEY DAIRY

Is the place to get your Fresh Milk.
The best grade of Jersey Cows in the country are the kind we milk and have give our Customers Rich Milk. Give us your order.

P. K. LAXSON, MGR.
Phone No. 210, Ballinger, Texas

THE BANNER-LEADER

Published every Friday. Banner-Leader Publishing Co.

C. P. SHEPHERD, Manager. A. W. SLEDGE Editor.
Mrs. C. P. SHEPHERD, Society Editor. H. W. FULLERTON, Mech. Foreman.

Clean up!

Bring on the auto fire wagon--boost for the boys and lets have the best volunteer fire company in Texas.

The Post notes with pleasure the resumption of his editorial duties on Ballinger Banner by A. W. Sledge. Like all newspaper men he had to come back.—Houston Post.

Brady and Brownwood are continually sparring at each other through their local papers. Perhaps it has never occurred to those towns that Ballinger received cotton during the last season that was raised within twenty miles of Brady.

Runnels county has the reputation of being one of the best and most progressive counties in Texas but we cannot maintain that reputation if we don't get busy on road building. Good highways are an index to the progressive citizenship of a community and it is to be regretted that we are lacking in the index.

The March term of District Court will be burdened with a murder trial, but we are glad to say that it is an imported trial, and not a Runnels county affair. It has been many years since our people were called upon to deal out justice to a murderer. A clean county with a clean record on the criminal docket.

The citizens of Fort Worth are offering \$5,000 reward for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties that set fire to the First Baptist Church and to the pastor's home in that city Saturday morning. No chip will be left unturned to bring the dirty demon to justice, if it is possible to give him justice.

There are quite a number of voters--no, not voters, but men who can't vote, and who would now willingly pay twice the price for the privilege of voting. Just another case of negligence in putting off tomorrow what you might have done today. And there is another class; those who don't care. You know 'em.

It is estimated that at least a thousand acres of land will be put under irrigation in this county this year. That added to what we have under irrigation now, will help along agricultural lines a great deal. If the promoters will diversify--raise something to eat, they will, no doubt, find their investment a paying proposition.

That Hobo Convention which held forth in Cincinnati last week was presided over by a millionaire hobo and ended with a Socialist speech by a prominent Socialist. The meeting, no doubt, added a few votes to the Socialists, provided the hoboes can vote without a poll tax receipt. But the question comes up, can a hobo vote if he is a hobo and has no home?

We issue bonds to build court houses and jails, but we have flatly refused on two trials to issue bonds for road building. Court houses and jails are necessary, but no one will say they are of more necessity than public roads. In fact, what's the use of the farmers owning a court house if the roads are in such a condition they can't get to town without using an airship?

Showing Fort Worth's general disregard for law, eighty-two arrests were made in that city Saturday and Sunday up to six o'clock, according to the report of the Record. Thirty-seven of these arrests were for drunkenness, and most of the others were offenses growing out of drunkenness. Just how many offenses were reported where arrests were not made is not stated, but it is safe to say that the police got only a small per cent of the criminals.—Brownwood Bulletin.

The farmers of Runnels county will be afforded an opportunity to pick up some easy money on their crops this year, and at the same time make a better crop, if they will enter the Best Yield contest. The Texas Industrial Congress is offering handsome cash prizes for the best yield of various crops. The Ballinger Business League and the local merchants will supplement the offer with handsome prizes, the latter offers applying to Runnels county farmers only, of course. See the secretary of the Business League and get in the contest. It does not cost one cent to try for the prizes.

Rev. J. Frank Norris, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Ft. Worth, seems to be marked for the work of an assassin. Several weeks ago he was fired at through a window, and narrowly escaped the bullets. Later his church was damaged to the extent of ten thousand dollars by fire, and last Saturday morning the church, an eighty thousand dollar building, was destroyed by fire, and the preacher's home set on fire at the same time. The home was saved and it was discovered that the fiend had used oil in starting the fire. It is certainly a demon in brute form that is resorting to such methods to satisfy his lust for vengeance. The good citizens of the Panther city are up in arms and are offering a big reward for the apprehension of the assassin.

Scientific study observation and experience is educating and to a great extent has already taught the people that cleanliness is next to Godliness and that the majority of the deadly disease that stalk abroad in the land are directly traceable to filth. Every time a disease breaks out in a community the first thing the health officers do is to preach cleaning up; the disease is checked and great credit given the cleaning-up spirit. It is a bad idea to wait until the horse thief visits your barn before you lock the stable door. There is nothing so righteous as civic righteousness. Keep up the campaign for a cleaner Ballinger. If you can't prevail on a man by moral persuasion to clean-up his premises fix the penalty so strong that he will get busy. Clean-up and stay cleaned-up.

We have had occasion during the past month to hear considerable complaint at our tax rate the tax payers of course feeling the blunt of the burden in having to part with their cash in the support of the Government. Taking the city, county and independent school tax together it looked heavy, and some expressed it as unreasonable, but upon investigation we will find that we are not the only tax payers in Texas. The local rate is 66 cents for coun-

ty, 65 cents for city and 50 cents for school, making a total of \$1.81 This is not the limit, and we do not have to go far away to find a total tax rate that amounts to \$2.20, and we are under several of our neighboring counties. Let's not worry, but enjoy the benefits--the splendid protection we have under the Colquitt administration, the splendid school facilities, and an up-to-date and well managed city government. As a rule the American does not kick at the price when he gets value received. Boost a little, it pays and is not such hard work.

THE PRICE IS THE THING.

The announcement that many of the commercial clubs will make co-operation with the farmers in securing better prices for their products the leading feature of the work during 1912 is a forward step in Texas' progress. We may raise potatoes as big as punkins and produce a carload per acre, but what is the unless we can sell them at a profit. THE PRICE IS THE THING and when the farmer secures prices for his products then agriculture thrives.

The farmers are the recipient of more universal generosity than any class of people. Their Congressman sends them seeds free, with a copy of his speech on the tariff, almanacs and illustrated catalogues are furnished him with out cost blue ribbons and gold medals are offered him galore and he gets free advice from everybody but give him a good market for his products and he will make the county prosper; immigration will flock to our borders and valleys will happy homes. THE PRICE IS THE THING.

T. C. Proctor of Winters was here Monday.

Judge C. O. Harris left for a trip North.

Hugh Parramore is visiting his father in Abilene this week.

B. C. Hawley of Temple was here on business trip.

T. L. Trimmier was here visiting his brother Paul.

Joe Nash left for the A. & M. College Station for the remainder of the term.

W. T. Bundiet received a message from that his father was very low and accompanied his family left for that place.

An oil well has been brought in in Markham field near Bay City with the flow of 1,000 barrels per day.

Texas Industrial Notes.

Work has begun a new federal building at Menard Wells.

Plans are being made for a \$125,000 building at Waco.

The East Texas Trust Co. has been organized at Longview.

Two ranches are being divided and sold to settlers and put in cultivation near Clinton.

A company has been formed to build a tourist hotel at Brownsville to cost \$200,000.

Lee Malone for a number of years with Jas. E. Brewer has accepted a position in Brownwood and moved to that place.

Galveston maintains its rank as second port in the U. S. in the value of foreign commerce. In the year 1911 the value of exported products from that city was approximately \$167,260,925.

There should be no day in our lives that did not record some act of kindness some help held out to the needy. One self denial act or some kind word like sunshine or cease an aching heart. There is no act intended to help another too small for the Master notice. It is the conscious attention to what the world calls little things that make the great beauty and success in life.

WIFE MURDER CASE WILL BE TRIED HERE

Man Charged with Murder of Wife Will be Brought Here for Trial.

Geo. H. Brown, charged with the murder of his wife in Brown county, last summer, and who since the crime was committed has been in jail in Brownwood, will be brought here for trial when District court convenes here the second Monday next month, the case having been transferred here on change of venue. This is the most heinous crime of the kind ever committed in Texas, and will bring here a large crowd of witnesses. Brown and his wife were sleeping on the porch when some one knocked Mrs. Brown in the head with an iron rod with son taps on the end of it. The circumstances were such that Brown was arrested. He claims that a man walked up to the edge of the gallery and struck his wife, and a struggle between he and the assassin followed. A Runnels county jury will have to pass on the guilt or innocence of the accused at the March term of court. The Brownwood Bulletin in making mention of the case says:

"Not guilty" was the pleading of George H. Brown in District court Saturday afternoon, when District Attorney Walter U. Early read the indictment found by the grand jury charging him with the murder of his wife, Sallie Brown, in legal proceedings necessary to move the case to Runnels county on a change of venue. The prisoner was in the best of spirits and seemed to enjoy the brief outing from the close confinement of the prison cell, but when the indictment was read his face became ashen and he was somewhat nervous as he uttered the words "not guilty." Following this procedure, Judge Goodwin announced that he would grant the motion for a change of venue and that he would transfer the case to Ballinger. Although he has led an outdoor life, Brown seems to be getting along well in the jail. The tan has vanished from his skin and he is an entirely different looking man. When first arrested last September he went clean shaven but now he wears a mustache. When asked how he felt Brown replied that he was well and enjoying life as best one could while confined in a jail. He stated that he was anxious for his trial to be held.

It was hoped that a day could be set for the hearing of this celebrated case, but at that time a satisfactory arrangement could not be made. The court meets in Ballinger on the 11th day of March and continues four weeks. It was suggested that this case be called on Monday of the second week. The attorneys believe the case can be tried in a week.



Thru Sleeper TO Kansas City

Leaves South Texas every night, North Texas next morning, arriving in Kansas City following morning.

000000000

Fred Harvey Meals

000000000

For reservations, ask Santa Fe Agent or address

W. S. KEENAN,
G. P. A., Galveston, Texas



Home Baked

Flaky Biscuits Delicious Cake Healthful Food

made with

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

The product of
Grapes

No Alum
No
Lime Phosphate

Birthday Party.

On last Thursday afternoon little Jennie Griggs, daughter, of Judge and Mrs. R. S. Griggs, celebrated her third birthday by entertaining about 20 of her little friends.

The little tots entered into the childish games and sports with vim and enthusiasm and "limble" and "drop the handkerchief" was played with the same enjoyment as of yore. The most attractive feature of the entertainment was the birthday table, its deservations and refreshments.

The table was covered with snowy damask in the center was the cake with three burning papers, and wishes the little friends made for Jennie, as they blew out the papers were genuinely original.

The children were all seated in red chair at the table and served to ice cream and tea cakes cut in animal shapes delighted every one.

Little Jennie was the recipient of many pretty and useful gifts from her friends present.

The following children with their mothers formed the party:

Irene Risser, Sidney Douglass, Francis Holeman, George Kerly, Janie Ruth Ray, Kathrine Voss, Fred Voss, Myrtle Lon Head, John H. Head, Emily Alby Jackson, Eugenia Baskin, Jaunita Patterson Myriam Patterson, Francis Griggs, Lois Snow, Hazel Snow, Jaunita Snow, Lousue Evelyn Shepherd and Gieste McMinn.

A new rural telephone line has been put in operation east of Seguin. This makes a total of five rural lines out of that place, reaching a number of Guadalupe farmer.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

District Office \$10.00
County Office 7.50
Precinct Office 5.00
Payable in Advance.

County Treasurer:

MRS. MATTIE C. (C. F.)
DICKINSON.
W. L. (WILLIE) BROWN.

For Sheriff:

J. P. FLYNT.
B. W. (Chop) PILCHER

For County Judge:

W. D. Jennings.
MARCELLUS KLEBURG
A. E. WOOD

Representative, 11th. District:

R. S. GRIGGS

For Dist. Clerk:

MISS MARY PHILIPS

For County Attorney:

H. ZDARIL

County Superintendent:

E. L. HAGAN

For Constable Precinct No. 1.

J. A. (Dad) DEMOVILLE

Rev. E. V. Cox is in Winters attending the Methodist preacher Conference.

Remember The Alimo!

Remember Goliad and Remember the Glass Sale Saturday, Feb. 19. A Wonderful at 10 cents the piece.

The Fair.

YOUR GROCERY BUSINESS FOR FEBRUARY!

WE Want it. Nice, Clean Groceries, courteous treatment and prompt deliveries--- Is what we offer you.

W. W. CHASTAIN "THE GROCER"



STOP AND THINK How Should a Good Planter Work?

THE sweep should enter the ground first. Then the seed begins to drop and the covering shovels come down in time to cover the first hill. At the end of the row the sweep should come up first, then the seed stop, and the last hill be covered before the shovels come up.

What Planter Does Such Work?

The J. I. Case

The best way for you to see how this planter works, is to look it over. We are able to take care of your needs to good advantage in other lines.

Come to us for Buggies and Wagons, Hardware and Lumber; in fact we can fit you from the cradle to the grave

Higginbotham--Currie--Williams Co.

The Store that gives a Square Deal or None. Ballinger, Texas.

A NEW MONEY CROP FOR TRUCK FARMERS

BUSINESS LEAGUE WILL HELP PROVIDE MARKET FOR SWEET POTATOE CROP. ALWAYS GOOD DEMAND.

To The Farmers of Rannels Co.

Our object in addressing you is to co-operate with you in providing a market for the crops that are best adapted to our soil and to encourage the growing of such crops that are successfully grown here and in the raising of products that have a fixed market value and for which there is always a good demand. We do not want to pose as knowing more about the best farming methods than you do, or to dictate to you the best way to diversify.

We have been assured by the Agricultural Agent of the Santa Fe that if the farmers of this section would manifest sufficient interest in the matter and would agree to plant a reasonable amount of land in sweet potatoes that his department would provide a market for the crop and put a man here to look after the shipping and see that the farmers received the highest market price, which very seldom runs lower than one dollar per bushel.

This crop has been grown here long enough to demonstrate that sweet potatoes can be raised here successfully. The soil is adapted to the crop, and with anything like a normal year the crop never fails. This being the case we feel that the farmers are overlooking a splendid opportunity in not spreading out with this crop and growing potatoes on a commercial scale. There is always a good demand for sweet potatoes in the northern markets, and the crops statistics show that for the last twenty years the average price has been 5 1/4 cents per pound or nearly three dollars per bushel.

This is a day of intensive farming, and while we are planning to diversify, and devoting our efforts to something that will bring more money with less labor than cotton, we are offering a paying crop in sweet potatoes. It will require a united effort on the part of the farmers, and especially the sandy-land farmers, to make this move a success from a commercial standpoint. To this end I am desirous of obtaining an expression from you, giving me an idea of what you think of the plan with an estimate of the number of acres you can devote to sweet potatoes. You who have raised potatoes here know what it cost to produce them. You know to what success the crop can be grown, and can figure approximately what you can expect from an acre of potato at an average price of one dollar per bushel. Planting time is just about here, as potatoes should be bedded out about the first of March and if we do anything we will necessarily have to act quick, secure the best potatoes for bedding, the kind that will bring the best market price.

The Business League stands ready to provide the market and co-operate in every way possible in the successful handling and marketing of the crop. If you are interested I will appreciate it if you will let me know at your earliest convenience.

Yours truly,
A. W. Sledge,
Sec. Business League.

Pneumonia and Pleurisy.

For over thirty years Hunt's Lightning Oil has been acknowledged to be a very quick relief when rubbed well on the chest. Many hundred letters testify to the benefit it has given others. Why not try it? All druggists, 25c and 50c bottles.

A six thousand acre irrigated tract of land in the Rio Grande Valley has been sold for \$900,000.

A child that has intestinal worms is handicapped in its growth. A few doses of WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE destroys and expels worm the child immediately improves and thrives wonderfully. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Building permits in Dallas for the month of January were \$550,000.

A scald, burn, or severe cut heals slowly if neglected. The family that keeps a bottle of BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT on hand is always prepared for such accidents. Price 25c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Woman should be a subscriber, Mrs. Royalty our agent will be pleased to have your subscription.

Press Reporter,
W. H. M. S.

Gas in the stomach or bowels is a disagreeable symptom of a torpid liver. To get rid of it quick take HERIBNE. It is a marvelous liver stimulant and bowel purifier. Price 50c. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

An election will be held at Colton February 10th to vote on issuing bonds of \$125,000 to be used in good road construction.

How Foolish.

To suffer from Skin Diseases (Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, etc) when one 50c box of "Hunt's Cure" is positively guaranteed to cure or your money promptly refunded. Every retail druggist in the state stands behind this guarantee. Ask your druggist and see the guarantee with each box. You don't risk anything in giving it a trial.

SHOE REPAIRING.

We are better than ever prepared to do shoe repairing. We have added some new machinery of the latest model and can do you better work than in the past. Give us a trial.

SHAFFER & MULLIN
Ballinger, Texas.

Items of Interest to Home Mission Workers.

Thirty one years ago Woman's Missionary Work began in Texas to day there are in the five conferences in the two departments 174 auxiliaries and 27,664 members. Texas has thirty four young women in active work, twenty one in the foreign field and thirteen in the home field.

Last year the Home Department raised \$39,870.75 for connectinal and \$101,275.81 for local work.

At Dallas the Virginia Johnson Home and school will soon be housed perhaps in the best building belonging to this department of the Church work.

The building and plots alone have cost \$62,000. The completion of fences, grading, water connections, and furnishing bring the total cost to near \$80,000. Money is needed to finish this building.

The Rebecca Sparks Cooperative Home at Waco, Texas is a home for the working girl. The past year with a family of twenty one it has proved self-sustaining. Houston has a similar enterprise and has at present accommodations for thirty three girls. A lot has been secured and a building planned which will cost \$45,000.

In Denton another institution has been built for our girls. It is known as the Methodist Dormitory, is completed with the State College of Industrial Arts.

City Mission work is being done in eight of our cities, where sixteen trained workers lead an army of volunteers and so prove a double blessing in helping the distressed. Fort Worth, Beaumont, Houston and Mineral Wells have Church

diaconesses, and each are doing good work.

Wesley Houses are located in downtown districts of Dallas and Houston. Dallas has two centers of City Mission Work operated by the City Board of Missions.

Houston City Board operates through McKee Street Church and a Wesley House and has its work well established. They have a free clinic with a nurse employed part whose duty it is to inspect the schools in that district. They also have a young man employed to help the pastor who keeps open the Baraca Club room at night and looks after the boys in the afternoon.

At Beaumont the best feature of the work is in establishing rest room in the church where the girls work down town can bring their shoes and get a bit of rest. The mothers with little children find it a blessing when shopping.

The sailors are taking advantage of the reading rooms and lodging facilities at our Immigrants Homes in Galveston.

A Wesley House known as Marston Hall at Thurber, Texas is doing fruitful service.

This is supported by the women of central Texas Conference. They employ three workers. Thurber is a mining community composed principally of Italians and Mexicans.

North Ft. Worth is beginning a work in the factory and packing house community where a large number of foreigners are employed.

All of these interesting items concerning the W. H. M. work of the Southern Methodist Church in Texas have been gleaned from one number of the Missionary Voice, a most Excellent Monthly Magazine devoted to Missionary news, every Methodist

A NEW GROCERY STORE!

(At old Mixon Stand.)

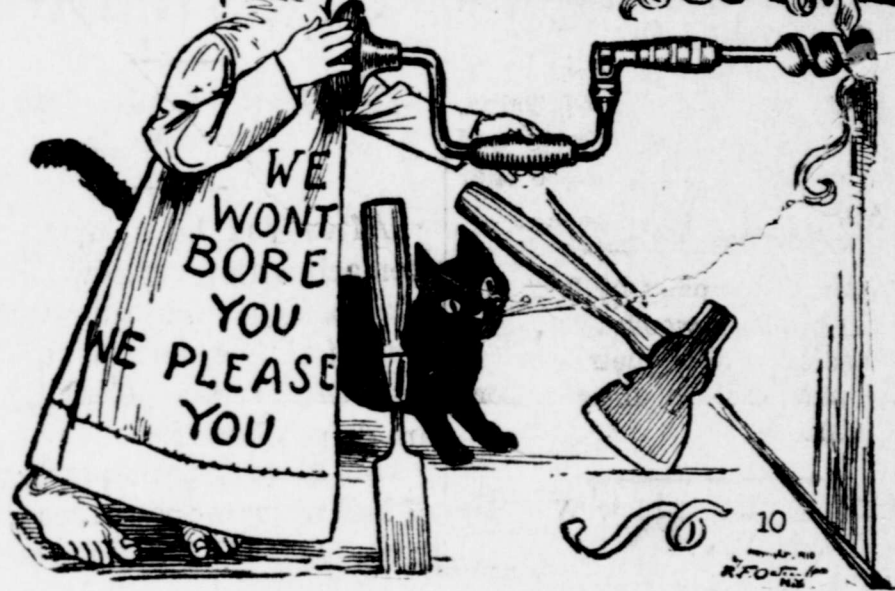
To my friends and neighbors:-

We have opened up a stock of Groceries at the old stand formerly occupied by J. O. Mixon, and we ask for a Share of your trade. We are going to carry the best stock and will sell just as cheap as possible. Our deliveries will be prompt and your orders will be carefully filled.

Yours for business,

W. B. WOOD & SON,
Ballinger, Texas.

TOOLS OF ALL KINDS. HARDWARE FOR EVERY ONE



No matter what you do, you must have tools to carry on your work. We have tools of all kinds: for farmers, carpenters, blacksmiths, gardeners—for everybody.

Our line of hardware is always up to date. Our stuff will wear. If you don't believe our prices are low, come in and see.

Hall Hardware Company

Changed Hands

I have purchased the City Meat Market, and am conducting the business at the same old stand and ask for a share of your patronage. We handle Good Meats and make prompt deliveries.

LEWIS (Stugy) MARTIN, Prop.

IF YOU HAVE A SICKLY YOUNGSTER TRY THIS FREE

The family with young children that is without sickness in the house now and then is rare, and so it is important that the head of the household should know what to do in the little emergencies that arise. A child with a serious ailment needs a doctor, it is true, but in the majority of instances, as any doctor knows, the child suffers from some intestinal trouble, usually constipation. There is no sense in giving it a pill or a remedy containing an opiate, nor is flushing of the bowels to be always recommended. Rather give it a small dose of a mild, gentle laxative tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which, by cleaning out the bowels and strengthening the little stomach muscles, will immediately correct the trouble. This is not alone our opinion but that of Mrs. N. H. Mead of Freeport, Kan., whose granddaughter has been taking it successfully and of Mrs. J. R. Whiting of Lena, Wis., who gives it to her children and takes it herself. It is sold in fifty cent and one dollar bottles at every drug store, but if you want to test it in your family before you buy it send your address to Dr. Caldwell and he will forward a trial bottle free of charge. Address him Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 402 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

PERTINENT FACTS ABOUT TEXAS.

Briefly Told---Of Interest to The Busy Reader.

Work on the construction of a gas plant at Waxahachie will begin within the next few days.

For the month of January 1907, 600 bales of cotton was exported through the port of Texas City.

Charters have been issued to the Rio Grand Flotation Company of Houston, and McAllen, Hidalgo Co., capital stock \$125,000.

A flow of oil at a depth of one hundred and eighty feet has been found at Mineola.

Plans are being prepared for the construction of a \$250,000 office building at San Antonio.

A Boys' Corn Club with ninety-three members has been organized in Caldwell county.

The Chamber of Commerce at Longview has arranged for the organization of a truck growers union at that place.

Nine hundred head of four year old steers to be shipped to Emporia, Kansas was recently sold by a cattleman of Midland.

Six thousand acres of land in Southwest Texas have been sold to the Mercedess Land Company for \$800,000.

A propagating farm for growing the Burbank thornless cactus will be established in Brownsville by B. S. Lemmon of Los Angeles, California.

SALESMEN WANTED to look after our interest in Runnels and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address The Victor Oil Company, Cleveland, O.

Mrs. W. A. Foreman, of Talpa, is visiting her parents, Uncle and Mrs. Johnny Shaffer, and other relatives.

The Texas Company of Port Arthur will put in a wood-sawing plant in connection with their cannery for the manufacture of cases for oil tins.

The Oliver Chilled Plow Works of South Bend, Indiana, has been granted a permit to do business in Texas with principal offices at Dallas; capital stock \$500,000.

Work will begin at once on the construction of a new hotel at Lubbock. It will be one of the most conveniently located throughly equipped hotels in west Texas.

An oil well has been brought in the Lockridg field two and one half miles south of Petrolina, with a flowing capacity of two hundred barrels per day.

A cattleman living near Paris, recently shipped ten cars of cattle to St. Louis markets.

A truck growers association has been organized at Fannett, a station sixteen miles out of Beaumont.

A structural steel hotel and a creamery were projects considered at a recent meeting of the Booster Club of Corsicana.

A site has been purchased for a fig preserving plant and syrup mill near Beaumont, at Stowell station.

Extensive preparations are being made by the Miles citizens for a poultry show to be held in that city.

The Bellevue Oil and Gas Co., is organized with \$125,000 capital. The new company will develop the oil fields adjacent to Bellevue.

The Bay City rice mills have recently closed a sale of one thousand seven hundred and fifty sack of seed rice to be used by Brazilian planters.

The recent membership campaign conducted by the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce, has increased the enrollment from four hundred and twenty nine to one thousand, three hundred and forty seven, making this organization the largest of its kind in the Southwest.

Colds Vanish

The Sensible Overnight Remedy for Sensitive People

After you have upset your stomach with pills, powders and vile nostrums and still retain possession of that terrible cold, do what thousands of sensible people are doing. Do this:

Into a bowl three quarters full of boiling water pour a scant teaspoonful of HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) cover head and bowl with a towel and breathe five minutes the soothing, healing vapor that arises.

Then go to bed and awake with a clear head in the morning. HYOMEI does not contain opium, cocaine or any harmful drug. A bottle of HYOMEI in hallant cost 50 cents at Walke Drug Co. and druggists everywhere. Guaranteed for catarrh, asthma, croup and catarrhal deafness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

His Time-Saving Plan

"I rarely read a letter through," Grampell has said many times. "If it is from a girl, I can always gather from the first three lines what she is going to tell me, and I let the imagination do the rest. This plan works particularly well if the letter is in reply to an invitation. If I see that the note is short I know she accepts. If it is long, I know she can't go and is wasting four pages explaining why. Usually I don't care why—and think of all the time I save by not reading explanations!"

Grampell found his plan excellent when it came to dealing with Jeanette Tripps. She was an especially nice girl, but she possessed a superabundance of language. Jeanette always took 500 words to tell me 20 words of news and when she had paper and pen before her she ranted in her verbal wealth. It was after she wrote Grampell six large pages conveying the regretful news that she was unable to go to the theater that he inaugurated his plan. Grampell never did more than tear open the envelopes of Jeanette's notes. If the writing was of formidable length he merely threw it into the waste paper basket and asked himself: "Who'll I ask now to go with me?"

Grampell invited Jeanette to join an opera party recently and when her answer came he knew it was short before he opened it.

"Good!" he murmured, pulling out the sheet. He lingered over throwing it away, because for some reason of late Jeanette had grown to interest him a good deal. But Grampell hates to break a habit. There were about six lines on the front page and he tossed the missive away cheerfully.

It was eight o'clock when Grampell in full regalia drew up at Jeanette's house and mounted the steps. The maid delivered her message as soon as she opened the door. "Miss Tripps," she recited, "said when you came you were to go to Mrs. Smith's if you please."

"Oh," said Grampell blankly. Then he decided that she must be dining out. The only Smiths who gave dinners were the Algernon Smiths, and they lived 20 blocks away. Three policemen strained their voices shouting after Grampell's taxi as he shot through the streets. He was host at the opera party and would be late as it was. Dashing up the steps of the Algernon Smiths, on whom he had not a calling acquaintance, Grampell was ushered in. From the dining room came the click and hum of a large dinner party. Presently Smith appeared. He was polite, but decidedly curious. Most evidently he could not recall having invited Grampell to dine. Also Miss Tripps was not there.

It was very awkward. Grampell had the consciousness that Smith would tell the servants immediately on his departure to watch the upstairs windows and the silver safe. Once outside Grampell wiped his wet brow and gazed wildly about in the cold night. Where in creation was Jeanette? Finding a drug store he called up, her house. Nobody was at home. The maid he had talked with was out. The other maid didn't know anything about it. Grampell arrived at the theater pale and melted as to collar and he slunk down to his block of six seats like a criminal. The four persons already there greeted him with becoming hauteur and said: "Sh!" when he agonizedly started to apologize.

Something was happening on the stage, but Grampell never knew what it was. He was picturing the wrath of Jeanette waiting, hopelessly waiting for him at some mythical Smiths', waiting and growing to hate him. Then the curtain fell and the lights went up.

Directly across the aisle from him, two rows down, sat Jeanette! Turning her head she saw him and smiled sweetly. It was not at all a look of indignation. Jeanette's mind seemed quite at peace. Grampell reached her side in three strides.

"Where were you?" he inquired. "Why didn't you wait for me? And what Smiths were you at?" "What are you talking about?" demanded the young woman. "Didn't you get my letter? I wrote you that I had already promised to go to the opera tonight. The Smiths? That was a message I left for the superintendent of my mission—he was to go to the Smiths for some books we had collected for the children. Isn't the music lovely tonight?"

If You study

the matter carefully, you will see that it is absolutely necessary for us to produce first class

Photographs

With our work in different homes to be seen and criticized by visitors, our photographs must be good or we can not stay in business.

The Ballinger Photo Com'p.

DR. E. C. BASKIN DENTIST

Does for you what you need and no more, and does it right.

Office Over Reeves Printing Co. Ballinger, Texas

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metal cases, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 32 years known as Best. Sold Always Genuine.

SOLE BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Love is great homemaker that makes even drudgery of house-keeping a pleasure and home life a foretaste of the bliss of heaven. One cannot get too much love in to one's homemaking but easily too little.

WHY SO WEEK?

Kidney Troubles May be Sapping Your Life Away. Ballinger People Have Learned This Fact.

When a healthy man or woman begin to run down without apparent cause; becomes weak languid depressed suffers backache headache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, kidneys weakness may be the cause of it all. Doan's Kidney Pills cure kidneys and keep them well. Can Ballinger readers demand further proof than following:

Mrs. Hallmark of Coleman says I received great benefit from Doan's Kidney Pills and highly recommend them. I had been troubled a long time by nervousness and my health was very much run down. My kidneys also bothered me. I learned about Doan's Kidney Pills being good for troubled and procured some. After I had used half box I noticed a change for the better the nerves got steady and the effect upon my kidneys was noticeable at once. The contents of one box of Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of my troubles and I have been in good health since.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Liberal Offer.

We Guarantee to Relieve Dyspepsia. If We Fail the Medicin Costs Nothing.

To unquestionably prove to the people that indigestion and dyspepsia can be permanently relieved and that Rexal Dyspepsia Tablets will bring about this result we will furnish the medicine absolutely free if it fails to give satisfaction to any the using it.

The remarkable success of Rexal Dyspepsia Tablets is due to the high degree of scientific skill used in devising their formula as well as to the care exercised in their manufacture whereby the well-known properties of Bismuth Subnitrate and Pepsin have been combined with Carminatives and other agents

Bismuth Subnitrate and Pepsin are constantly employed and recognized by the entire medical profession as invaluable in the treatment of indigestion and dyspepsia.

The Pepsin used in Rexal Dyspepsia Tablets is carefully prepared so as to develop its greatest efficiency. Pepsin supplies to the digestive apparatus one of the most important elements of the digestive fluid. Without it the digestion and assimilation of food are impossible.

The Carminatives possess properties which aid in relieving the disturbances and pain caused by undigested food. This combination of these ingredients makes a remedy invaluable for the complete relief of indigestion and dyspepsia.

We are so certain of this that we urge you to try them on our own personal guarantee. Three sizes: 25 cent 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexal Remedies at our store—The Rexal Store; The Walker Drug Co.

The girl with a sweet little voice need not feel discouraged because she has no opportunity to sing in a grand opera. She can give great pleasure by being a songbird in the home nest.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? Sold by all dealers.

A TEXAS WONDER

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

LIFE INSURANCE AT COST.

We have a few vacancies in the RUNNELS COUNTY FRIEND. IN-NEED SOCIETY NO. 1.

This is your opportunity to become a member of this society.

A. F. VOSS, Sec'y., Ballinger, Texas

REAL ESTATE LOANS

With the advent of the new year, we have several new companies that we have recently induced to enter Runnels county territory and are therefore in a position to take up and extend the time of your past due Vendors Lien Notes, as well as to make you first Mortgage Loans.

As our inspector will be out shortly, and it takes some time to get these matters through, you had best put in your application in advance of his coming.

For further particulars call on or write

C. A. DOOSE & CO., Ballinger, Texas.

Cotton Cotton

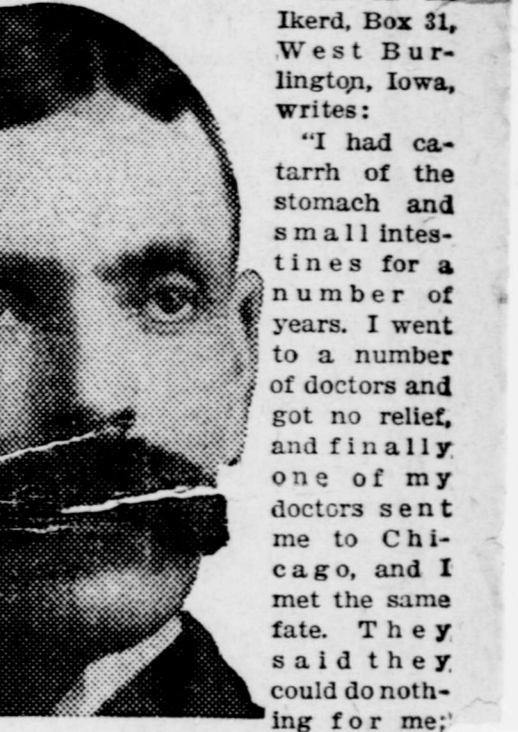
We can issue you a fire insurance policy on your cotton in town or country at a very small cost.

A. F. Voss & Co. Ballinger, Texas.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says E. Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." Sold by all dealers.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH

Could Hardly Eat. Gradually Grew Worse. Relieved by Peruna.



Mr. A. M. Ikerd, Box 31, West Burlington, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh of the stomach and small intestines for a number of years. I went to a number of doctors and got no relief, and finally one of my doctors sent me to Chicago, and I met the same fate. They said they could do nothing for me; said I had cancer of stomach and there was no cure. I most thought the same, for my breath was offensive and I could not eat anything without great misery, and I gradually grew worse. "Finally I concluded to try Peruna, and I found relief and a cure for the dreadful disease, catarrh. I took five bottles of Peruna, and two of Manilla, and I now feel like a new man. There is nothing better than Peruna, and I keep a bottle of it in my house all the time."

"Cardui Cured Me"

For nearly ten years, at different times, Mrs. Mary Jinks of Treadway, Tenn., suffered with womanly troubles. She says: "At last, I took down and thought I would die. I could not sleep. I couldn't eat. I had pains all over. The doctors gave me up. I read that Cardui had helped so many, and I began to take it, and it cured me. Cardui saved my life! Now, I can do anything."

TAKE THE CARDUI Woman's Tonic

If you are weak, tired, worn-out, or suffer from any of the pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, dragging-down feelings, pains in arm, side, hip or limbs, and other symptoms of womanly trouble, you should try Cardui, the woman's tonic. Prepared from perfectly harmless, vegetable ingredients, Cardui is the best remedy for you to use, as it can do you nothing but good. It contains no dangerous drugs. It has no bad after-effects. Ask your druggist. He sells and recommends Cardui.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J. 54

Fresh Landreths and Texas Seed Garden Seed

In Papers and in Bulk at

Dornbergers.

BAD DIGESTION

Biliousness and constipation bring on kidney disease which is the great destroyer of life. The safe course is to remove bilious disorders as soon as they appear.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

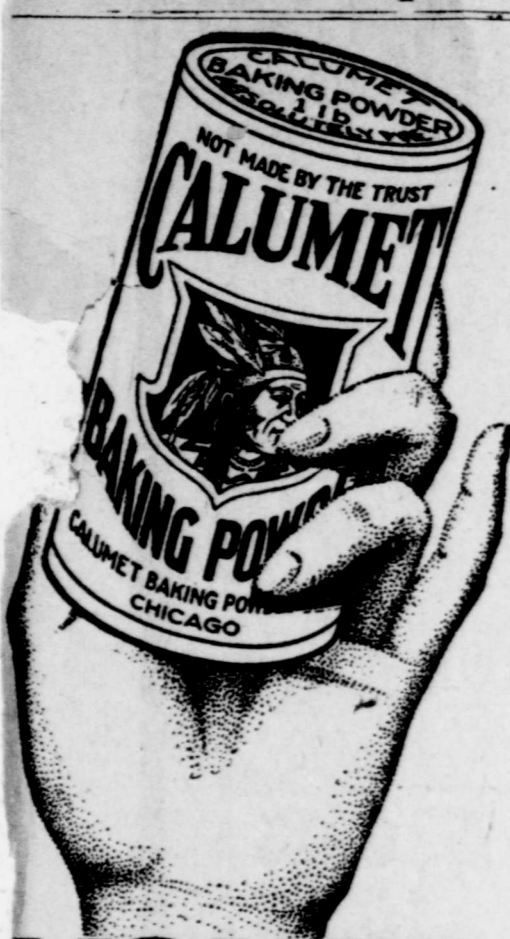
Is a system tonic and corrective which carries its cleansing and stimulating influence to every part of the body, drives out impurities, strengthens digestion and quickly restores energy and cheerful spirits.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.

Sold by Druggists.

PRICE \$1.00

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Chamberlain's Tablets are correct for the headache and will disappear. For sale by all dealers.



YOURS

Yours for uniformity.
Yours for greatest leavening power.
Yours for never failing results.
Yours for purity.
Yours for economy.
Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, dependable baking powder.
 That is Calumet. Try once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds.
 Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.
Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

MILES LIGHT PLANT BURNED

LOSS ESTIMATED AT OVER \$4,000; NO INSURANCE—TOM FARMER IS BADLY BURNED.

An explosion of the gasoline set fire to the Miles electric light plant, at 11:30 Tuesday night and damaged the building and machinery to the extent of \$4,000 to \$5,000. Tom Farmer, Jr., was severely burned in his attempts to extinguish the flames. He is confined to his room.

The plant was owned and operated by Tom Farmer, Jr., whose loss is total, no insurance having been carried. The fire comes as an exceptionally heavy blow to Mr. Farmer as his electric lighting outfit was completely wiped out by fire about a year ago, and no insurance was carried at that time. He had rebuilt a few months ago and was just getting well established again when Tuesday night's fire called another halt in his operations.

When the electric light plant was closed soon after 11 Tuesday night one of the men was drawing some gasoline from a tank about six feet distant from a lighted lantern. This was responsible for the explosion.

Mr. Farmer is undecided whether or not he will put in another similar establishment. Meanwhile, the town of Miles will be without electric lights.

A deal was pending for the sale of the electric light plant and was to have been closed today.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For croup there is nothing that excels it." For sale by all dealers.

CASH PRIZES BEST MAIZE CROP

A LITTLE CORN IN THE WEST CROP—CASH MAIZE GROWERS.

Shortly after announcement of \$10,000 in prizes for the best crops, the Texas Industrial Congress was considerable of minds of many people who at is ment by the corn, inquirer joki by it the Congress corn." For the in those to whom this clear, the Congress following statement,

The term "Indian" to that most famous crops, usually know of which there are

When Columbus discovered Americans Indians cultivated some of the maize to distinguish the use of the "corn" is made to it is believed that originated in America Mexico, where it had been cultivated for centuries.

While it is our and grain crop, the tions of the county among others, when the light rainfall, milo maize can be better advantage drought resistant plants give equally as late and can be succeeded for it as food for

Kaffir corn and greatly from Indian physical characteristics long to the sorghum is divided into several, sweet sorghum, and syrup; grain corn and milo maize grain and forage corn, from which

Kaffir corn and very similar in each has certain; the other; milo maize resistant than kaffir a harvest where ten to fourteen in earlier than kaffir liable to be attacked on the other hand kaffir corn are in the stems less pit milo maize, and green up to the stems.

Every farmer no section of the state to begin now kaffir corn in year. They will wait until it comes and good crop, while of all kinds they are as Indian corn

The Texas Industrial Congress is offering large cash prizes for the best yield of these crops, and will answer any in the contest and information blanks to anyone headquarters at Dallas. In addition the Business League will offer some. See the secretary

Married At

C. A. Doose married Miss Stacy in San Antonio last Saturday evening, the pastor of the Presbyterian church performing the ceremony.

Miss Stacy is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Stacy, formerly citizens here, and is well known to Mr. Doose is a well known citizen and his friends will rejoice with him that he has such a wife.

Mr. Doose is a well known citizen and is one of the most substantial citizens here, and his friends will rejoice with him that he has such a wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Doose are at home in their new home on Broadway.

Learning the Anthem

Learning the Anthem

"Say, will you play this solo part for me?" asked the tenor, as he hastily threw off his hat and overcoat and placed his music in front of the organist. "Just give me my pitch, please."

"I'm sorry, but I can't play it now," replied the organist. "You're nearly half an hour late and we've got to get through all these hymns, besides the anthem. You should have come earlier." He closed the music in front of him.

"Grouch!" muttered the tenor, as he took the music and sat down with the rest of the choir.

"Say," he whispered to the soprano, "if we don't get a new organist pretty soon they'll have to get a new tenor. I'm tired of being sat upon by that fellow."

"Well, but you know, we do have to practice the anthem," said the soprano, "and what's the use of our sitting here, listening to your solo, when we might as well be getting real practice done?"

The tenor moved over nearer the bass and muttered his grievance.

"Yes," agreed the bass, "he sure is the limit. Why, I called him up the other night and asked him to come out and play over some of my songs—just a little social call, you know. Well, he snapped out that he charged \$5 an hour for accompanying people." The bass relaxed into bitter thoughts.

"Well, what did you expect?" asked the soprano. "Did you think he would go out simply to practice with you, for the mere pleasure of it? I'd have charged ten, I assure you."

"Come on, now, you're going to practice," ordered the organist, belligerently. "Now, follow your music, and all come in on the first beat." He played the opening chords.

"What on earth's the matter?" he exclaimed, disgustedly. "Why don't you come in? There are four beats, and on the fifth every one of you come in. Now, try again, and see if you can count four." Again he played the chords.

"Oh, just a minute," interrupted the soprano. "What is my note? I never can get the right pitch. Hit my note when you play the opening chord louder than the rest, will you?" She beamed upon the organist.

"Now, see here!" exclaimed the organist. "I gave every one of you a copy of this thing to practice at home. You all ought to know it like your own names. I can't play one note louder than another in the first chord! Do you suppose my playing doesn't matter at all, just so you people do just as little work as you can?" and he turned to the organ.

"Oh, well, if you don't want to be obliging!" The soprano's voice was scornful.

The bass and the tenor laughed. "Serves her right," said the tenor, sotto voce, "for siding with him in the first place."

"Now, one, two, three, four, sing!" counted the organist at the top of his lungs, as he played the chords once more.

An awful crash of voices rent the air. The organist flung out his hands in dismay. "Now, what is the matter?" he thundered.

"I believe that was my fault," murmured the little contralto. "I was thinking this was another anthem that I know by heart, and I started to sing that! I don't believe I know this one. I wasn't here last Sunday! Yes, you mailed me a copy, but I didn't have time to go over it. Won't you please play my part over a couple of times? Then I'll know it, and I'll get along all right. All the others know their parts." She stepped up to the organ confidently.

"It is now ten minutes of 9," said the organist, looking at his watch. "Just fifty minutes of our hour are up, and at 9:15 I have an engagement. So you suppose that I can waste the remaining ten minutes on you, when we've got this whole anthem to learn? You sit down and listen and the rest of you get busy now!"

He straightened out the music and lifted his hands to strike the first chord.

"Oh, say, we'll never learn this one," said the bass. "Let's try over one of the old ones, and take this one up for next week. The people won't know the difference, and we'll murder this one if we try to sing it."

"Let's!" eagerly assented the contralto.

"Oh, yes, let's!" said the soprano and the bass, in one voice.

"All right," agreed the organist. "Pick out what you please. I've got to go now. Let me know what you're going to sing." He jumped into his overcoat and departed.

"Bear!" hissed the soprano as the door slammed.

Different Viewpoints.
 Old Lady—There is one thing I notice particularly about that young man who calls to see you. He seems to have an inborn instinctive respect for woman. He treats every woman as though she were a being from a higher sphere, to be approached only with the utmost delicacy and deference.
 Granddaughter (sweet 18)—Yes, he's horribly bashful.—Four Leaf Clover.

Taking a Chance

"It's little less than outrageous, Leslie, for you to squander your hard-earned money on a worthless lottery ticket," said Leslie's wife in a burst of indignation. "I haven't heard of anyone being so shallow-brained in years."

"Never mind, if 51178 wins you'll be able to buy all the luxuries your little heart craves for and I've always desired you to have. Don't be too skeptical but—wait—" replied Leslie.

"I'd prefer any day to have the two dollars you've wasted for some real necessities instead of imaginary luxuries. A pair of gloves, a rug for the hall, silk for a waist, and a thousand and one things."

"Let's not quarrel over the money until we get it," broke in her husband. After the above conversation Mrs. Leslie tried to forget all about the lottery ticket, but impossible.

Meanwhile her husband, occupied with the cares of business, had forgotten completely about the little blue ticket. Matters of much greater import occupied his mind.

"Beinda," he said one night, "the bills for the last month are simply enormous. My income does not warrant these expenditures. There's more money going out than coming in. I'm neither parsimonious, miserly nor stingy, but there's a limit to all extravagance."

For once Mrs. Leslie was silent; she simply smiled and kept on sewing. When she looked up she was startled to notice the silvery tinge to her husband's hair, how tired and old he looked, while she seemed to grow more youthful in appearance every day.

"Don't you feel well," she questioned, anxiously.
 "Can a man feel well and happy," was his curt answer, "when he's continually harassed with financial troubles?"

The wife, wishing to end the discussion, proposed that they go to the "nickel show."

"Astounding that you did not suggest a box at the opera," grumbled her husband as he assented.

Mrs. Leslie finally threw all caution to the winds. She seemed to have been bewitched by the "demon of buy." The old portieres in the little parlor were replaced by elegant new ones, which made the parlor appear so shabby in contrast that it was not long before a new rug adorned the floor.

The comments of their friends were numerous. When they noticed the mahogany bookcases and the piano which had been purchased on the installment plan and Mrs. Leslie expected to pay for when the lottery money was distributed. "Mr. Leslie must have made a great deal of money," they said.

After three months of apprehension and anxiety Mr. Leslie gave vent to his pent-up feelings. Opening the new-fangled desk to look for a pencil, he burst forth in a voice of anger, dismay and exasperation. "Bills, bills, bills, that's the only kind of correspondence in this house nowadays. None of them received either. I'll have to borrow money on my life insurance if this continues."

"Yes," answered Mrs. Leslie with tears in her eyes. But I figure it will be all right if we only have a little patience."

"What do you mean?"
 "It's rather inconvenient just now, but I fancy it will be all right when your lottery ticket comes due. Didn't you maintain vociferously that the lottery money would eventually pay for everything. Maybe then you can take a vacation and rest up a little."

"What coinage of your brain are these vivid imaginations?" said Mr. Leslie as he sprang to his feet, giving his wife one long look as if he had never seen her before. After a tense silence which seemed aged to his wife, he exclaimed, "The lottery money! What do you mean? I suppose it's a woman's prerogative to change her mind, but didn't you distinctly assert that you wouldn't touch one penny of that money?"

"Yes, but—"
 "That's the reason why I never took the trouble to inform you that the drawing was weeks ago and our number was not among the lucky ones."

Mrs. Leslie turned pale. "What a foolish woman I've been," she said. "I thought so much about it that I didn't realize we could lose."

"Mother," called a sweet, young voice, "where are you? I've some wonderful, glorious news to tell you."
 "What is it, dear?" she asked, as a young girl entered the room.

"Don't look so gloomy, mother mine," she replied, as she wound her arms around her mother's neck. "Bill Thorsch is coming tomorrow to ask father's consent to our wedding. Oh, I'm deliciously happy."

"I was not prepared for this great surprise, my dear, I didn't know he was even courting you," said her father.

"Oh, he's been coming here all winter. He said the parlor was so comfortable he simply couldn't stay away."

"Leslie," said Mrs. Leslie, taking her husband's hand, "it was a good investment nevertheless. Of evil good has come. If Bill, who is my ideal of perfection in a young man, hadn't enjoyed our pretty parlor and felt the atmosphere of affluence around he might never have proposed to our daughter."

Point of Honor

Bert burst into the house with a whoop of delight. He dashed out into the kitchen, where his mother was making a pie for dinner, and instantly took possession.

"Say, mother!" he shouted. "I want some bread and butter and some cookies and an apple. And, say, mother, when you bake the pie will you cook one in the little pie dish so I can have it soon's it's done? And, say, mother, can I have some of this ginger-bread? Gee, but I'm nearly starved."

When his wants had been partially supplied and he was towing away bread and butter, ginger-bread, apples and other trifles, he broke into a mirthful chuckle.

"Say, mother," he said, "if we didn't have the fox time at school today, I got another guess comin'. Say, gee, you'd 'a' died if you had been here. Honest, I thought I'd bust wide open. I never thought a fellow could have so much fun in school."

"You see, Fred Gunkle, he's the smartest fellow in the room, I guess. At least, he knows his lessons best and he never seems to study none, too. Say, and the teacher likes him, 'cause you can see her eyes twinkle when he cuts up, and then she turns her back a minute and when she turns around again her face is just as solemn, and then she scolds him, but Fred doesn't mind. He just kind of stays around after school and jollies her. I bet she like him best of any of us, but, gee, who cares? Who wants the teacher to like you, anyway?"

"Well, this noon Fred he come back early and there wasn't nobody in the room when he come, and so he takes some chalk that he gets off the blackboard and he rubs chalk all over the fronts of the fellows' desks, so when they sits down they'll get chalk on the front of their legs. So when they gets up, all the fellows and the girls and everybody, for physical culture, and begins to march around the room, every fellow had chalk on the front of his knees! And Fred had some on his, too, so the teacher wouldn't know who done it."

"Gee, I thought I'd die laughin' till the teacher's face begins to get red and she hollers, just as mad as she can. 'Halt!' Gee, I guess we all started. And everybody was scared. Only, of course, I wasn't scared, but Nellie—she marched in front of me—gee, she was—and so was the other girls."

"So the teacher says—and by that time she was just as pale in her face—she says: 'Children,' she says, 'I intend to find who is the proprietor of this outrage.'"

"Then the teacher she begins and she says: 'The girls may go to their seats and the boys may march right along in front of my desk.' So we marched right along in front of her desk after the girls went to their seats and sat down, and every fellow had to march by himself 'way from the back of the room. Gee, when it come my turn my shoes sounded like a motorcycle or something, they made such a awful racket."

"Every time a boy come and stood in front of her desk she'd ask him: 'Did you have anything to do with this putting chalk on the desks?' And then when the fellow says, 'No,' she says, 'Do you know who did it?' And then the fellow would say 'No,' because, of course, we didn't none of us know, because we didn't see Fred do it."

"So it come Fred's turn after awhile and he was the very last fellow. And so when Fred come along he didn't wait for the teacher to say a word to him. He just started right in and he says, 'Miss Smith,' he says, 'I know who done it, but I don't feel like I'd better tell, so please don't ask me.'"

"Gee, I thought me and the other fellows would die, we was so full of laugh, because, of course, Fred wanted the teacher to think he didn't like to tell on some other fellow, but we didn't dare to laugh. Of course, we dared to, but we felt so kind of funny we didn't."

"Miss Smith she says, 'Well, Fred,' she says, 'if it's a point of honor with you not to tell, of course, I won't press the question,' or something like that."

"Then we all went back to our seats and she give us a big long spiel about how bad she felt because some one in the room had told a lie, because, you see, Fred was the only fellow that didn't say he didn't do it, and she said she was glad Fred hadn't told, because she hated a tale bearer, and, and she hoped we'd all try to be good. And, say, she never tumbled that Fred was the one that did it. And, say, she took up the whole recitation hour preachin' at us, and so when we come out of school I thought we'd die laughin'."

Bert's mother looked reproachful. "That wasn't a very nice thing to do," she said. "It seems to me Fred just as much as told a lie, anyway."

Bert put two cookies into his pocket and half a banana into his mouth. "Aw, gee," he said, with muffled disgust, "don't you ever want a fellow to have a little fun? Anyway, after school Fred stayed and told her about it, and I thought she'd die laughin', 'cause us fellow stayed out in the hall and listened."

Last Night and This

James Whitcomb Riley

Last night—how deep the darkness was!
 And well I knew its depths, because
 I waded it from shore to shore,
 Thinking to reach the light no more.

She would not even touch my hand—
 The winds rose and the cedars fanned
 The moon out, and the stars fled back
 In heaven and hid—and all was black!

But ah! To-night a summons came,
 Signed with a tear-drop for a name—
 For as I wondering kissed it, lo,
 'Twas beneath it told me so.

And now the moon hangs over me
 A disk of dazzling brilliancy,
 And every star-tip stabs my sight
 With splintered glitterings of light!

Copyright, 1910, The Globe-Mercantile Company

WHO'S YOUR TAILOR?

LET C. G. GILLIAM BE YOUR TAILOR

For 1912—you will never regret it. Do you wear Clothes made to Measure? If not, why not? You can have them made to fit and hold their shape just as cheap as you can get stock goods and you can get styles that you can't get out of stocks. We have 1500 different patterns, every one all wool. I am Exclusive Representative for Ed. V. Price & Co. and A. E. Anderson & Co., two tailoring houses that have absolutely no equal. My Spring Summer samples for 1912 are here. Come in and let me show you that you can get better clothes for your money. I absolutely guarantee a fit and satisfaction in respect. I do all kinds of tailoring, Clearing, Altering, Repairing and Pressing of Ladies' and Men's Clothes.

C. G. GILLIAM
 Merchant Tailor

Great Reorganization and Clearance Sale Continues

Through The Coming Week

Avail yourself of the unusual opportunity of buying seasonable merchandise of every description at prices never dreamed of before. Crowds visited the sales all last week and bought goods with a degree of satisfaction, knowing full well that every item purchased was a bargain. If you have not visited this sale, make your arrangements to be here the coming week by all means. The price cutting sword has been driven to the hilt. Look for the big sign—See the Green Ticket Prices.

WHAT YOU WILL FIND HERE THIS WEEK READ THE BIG PRICE LIST

Ladies Suits:

\$22.50, \$25 and \$35 Tailored Suits going at	\$9.95
\$15 and \$18 Ladies and Misses Tailored Suits going at	7.95
All Misses Tailored Suits that sold at \$12.50, \$15 and \$18 going at	4.98

Good bye to Winter Hats:

We are going to make an absolute clean up of all Winter Hats for Ladies, Misses and Children. In order to do this we must make a price that will appeal to all. Now, Listen: We offer you over 100 Hats that are worth \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 and up to \$10, choice entire lot **95c**
One lot Childrens Hats worth up to \$3.50 . . . **45c**

DRESSES:

\$25 Dresses going at	\$11.95
20.00 Dressees going at	8.95
18.50 Dresses going at	7.95
15.00 Dresses going at	6.95
12.50 Dresses going at	5.95
10.00 Dresses going at	5.95
7.50 Dresses going at	3.95

Every Skirt in the house going at greatly reduced prices during this reorganization sale. If you want a Skirt now is the time to buy. Every size and color

Mens Suits:

\$25 Suits going at Reorganization price	\$16.95
20.00 Suits going at	13.95
15.00 Suits going at	11.95
12.50 Suits going at	9.95
10.00 Suits going at	7.95

Mens and Boys Over Coats

Mens and Young Mens Overcoats going fast during this sale	
\$7.50 Overcoats during this sale	\$3.75
10.00 Overcoats going at	5.00
In fact All Overcoats go at	Half Price

Everything, save a few items recently gotten in, will go in this sale; so come feeling you will get the greatest bargains ever offered the trading public. Remember the sale is for Cash---No goods charged at these prices.

HIGDON MELTON JACSON COMPANY

THE STORE AHEAD. Ballinger, Texas.

Jesse P. Sewell to Abilene.

Rev. J. P. Sewell, for along time Christian preacher at San Angelo, and a well known prohibition campaigner, has accepted the presidency of the Christian college at Abilene and will move to that city the first of July. He succeeds Jas. F. Cox at the head of the Abilene Institution.

FARMER LOST BARN AND FEED

W. G. Chapman, of South Ballinger, had the misfortune to lose his barn and most of his feed by fire last Saturday night. It is supposed that the fire originated from sparks from the house, as the wind was blowing strong when the fire was discovered.

Calomel is Bad.

But Simmon's Livery Purifier is delightfully pleasant and its action thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness goes. A trial convinces. (In Yellow Tin Boxes Only.) Tried once used always.

Cutting Cotton Acreage One-third.

W. S. Davis one of the Banner Leader's good friends, and one of the good citizens of the Winters country, was here first of the week accompanied by his son, R. S. Mr. Davis said that many acres have been planted in oats in his neighborhood, and that he had planted seventy-five acres in oats and would reduce his cotton acreage at least one-third. Diversify, that's the idea and the paying idea. Plant a little of everything, and then if you miss on one you will still be in the game. The man with a big cotton acreage, and nothing else generally has something to keep him awake at night.

A heavy cold in the lungs that was expected to cure itself has been the starting point in many cases of disease that ended fatally. The sensible course is to take frequent doses of BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP. It checks the progress of the disorder and assists nature to restore normal conditions. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

NEGRO LOVER RETURNED TO HER HOME.

Jack McKay went to Lampasas first of the week and brought back the fifteen year old negro girl that recently eloped with a negro man. McKay did not get the man he having quit the girl at Lampasas

COLD WEATHER HURTS FIRST MONDAY

The blizzard that hit this country Saturday and lasted over until Monday cut the crowd at First Monday sale, and not as many people came to town as usual. However, considerable stock was on the market and a number of sales and trades made. Very little stuff was sold at auction as the bidders were not here. Special interest will be worked up for next First Monday, and it is expected to have a record breaking crowd here.

Will Try Farm Life Awhile.

Tom and Bob Massey are on the Massey farm west of Ballinger, where there is five hundred acres of good land for them to look after. They will farm for all work will pay this year, and with a good season will have dollars to spend this fall. Back to the farm is not a bad move for a man who owns the land. The trouble with the country to-day is too many consumers and not enough producers. We say this for the benefit of the socialist speakers who are abroad in the land.

No Court at Paint Rock.

Judge Goodwin has received a petition from the citizens of Concho county requesting that he do not hold court there this term, and he has decided to let the term lapse. He should have opened court at Paint Rock Monday morning, but he will now take a two weeks' needed rest. The petition was presented to Judge Goodwin because of the prevailing epidemic of meningitis in Texas. It will give him double work at this place next fall, but the rest at this time is worth much to him. Brownwood Bulletin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fed. Truly, of Coleman, were here first of this week visiting Mrs. Truly's parents Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Gregory. Mr. Truly reports that business is very good at Coleman and that the Truly family are getting along nicely, which will be good news to their Ballinger friends.

DEATH CLAIMS ANOTHER GOOD CITIZEN.

Hugh Jackson died at his home in South Ballinger Monday morning at 9:15, after an illness covering a year or more. The funeral services were conducted from the residence Tuesday morning at ten o'clock, the remains laid to rest in the Ballinger cemetery Rev. W. J. Hicks, of Stephenville conducting the services.

Mr. Jackson was seventy one at the time of his death. He was a native Texan, having been born in Washington Co. He came to this country in the early days of Ballinger and raised a family of four children, two daughters, Mrs. J. H. Kelly and Mrs. Will Brown and one son, Will, being present at the time of his death, another son died here several years ago. To know Mr. Jackson was to like him. He was a true and honorable citizen and one of the faithful members of the First Baptist church, and very seldom missed a service of his church where he was able to attend. His health broke down about two years ago, and since then he has been in feeble health, but most of the time able to be up, and come to town.

Ballinger has lost a good citizen, a wife a good husband, and three children a good father. But deceased had lived to a ripe old age, and a life of usefulness and it is truly a consolation to the loved ones and friends to reflect that God doeth all things for the best and that a useful life has only been transplanted in another world and that we shall all meet there some day.

Mrs. H. R. Bradford is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. J. R. Holliday, at Hatchet.

Frank Thomson is at home from his Schleicher county ranch, spending a few days with his mother, and other relatives.

R. N. Smith a horse and mule dealer of San Angelo had business here Monday and bought several head of mules at the First Monday sale.

Judge A. K. Doss, of Winters, was practicing law in county court here this week, and spending the recess hours mixing with friends.

Sam Jones was here from San Angelo last Saturday. His first visit since he became a married man, and his friends were congratulating him.

R. A. Nicholson was at home from Oklahoma a couple of days first of the week. Mr. Nicholson is closing up his cotton work in Oklahoma, and will soon be at home with his family.

Col. R. L. Bennett and Mrs. Bennett came up from Belton last Friday night. Mr. Bennett came up on business and returned home Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Bennett will remain over a few days and visit friends. We are glad to report that they are well pleased in their new home at Belton and that business is good with Mr. Bennett.

Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chillsblains.

There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every druggist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per bottle.

42 Club.

Miss Alys Morgan entertained the 42 Club on Friday afternoon from 3 till 6 o'clock.

There were 7 games played and Mrs. J. F. Currie made high score. An appetizing and delicious salad course with chocolate was served at the close of the games.

Those present were: Mesdames, Norman, Zdaril, Walton, Jackson, Stone, Currie, Griggs, McVay, Patterson, Pearson, Shepherd and Miss Nelle Alexander.

Baking in Cold Weather.

Is a problem to the housewife. Why not let us do your baking and save all that trouble? Our bread is the best and is always fresh. A satisfied customer is the best advertisement and we have many. If you have not paid us a visit let us form your acquaintance and be friends. Good service, courteous treatment and prompt delivery is our motto.

The Ballinger Steam Bakery, Joe Haddin, Manager.

THE TEST OF TIME

We have been in the Retail Grocery business in Ballinger many years, and have built our reputation by the quality of the goods sold. The best groceries that we can buy is what we offer to sell you and at prices as reasonable as the character of the goods offered will permit.

Give us part of your Grocery trade.

THE MILLER MERCANTILE COMPANY

PHONE 66

708 HUTCHINS AVE. BALLINGER, TEXAS

Lankford in The Grocery Business--

I Wish to announce to the people who buy Groceries, that I have added to my business, a complete line of groceries. Paul Simpson, an experienced grocery man, will have charge of this department and we will give you good service, prompt service and good groceries and lots of them for your money. We want your trade, will do our very best to merit same.

T. S. LANKFORD.

PHONE NO. 82.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that. The headaches will disappear. For sale by all dealers.



YOURS

Yours for uniformity.
Yours for greatest leavening power.
Yours for never failing results.
Yours for purity.
Yours for economy.
Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, ever-dependable baking powder.
 That is Calumet. Try once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the highest priced brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds.
 Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.
Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

MILES LIGHT PLANT BURNED

LOSS ESTIMATED AT OVER \$4,000; NO INSURANCE—TOM FARMER IS BADLY BURNED.

An explosion of the gasoline set fire to the Miles electric light plant, at 11:30 Tuesday night and damaged the building and machinery to the extent of \$4,000 to \$5,000. Tom Farmer, Jr., was severely burned in his attempts to extinguish the flames. He is confined to his room.
 The plant was owned and operated by Tom Farmer, Jr., whose loss is total, no insurance having been carried. The fire comes as an exceptionally heavy blow to Mr. Farmer as his electric lighting outfit was completely wiped out by fire about a year ago, and no insurance was carried at that time. He had rebuilt a few months ago and was just getting well established again when Tuesday night's fire called another halt in his operations.
 When the electric light plant was closed soon after 11 Tuesday night one of the men was drawing some gasoline from a tank about six feet distant from a lighted lantern. This was responsible for the explosion.
 Mr. Farmer is undecided whether or not he will put in another similar establishment. Meanwhile, the town of Miles will be without electric lights.
 A deal was pending for the sale of the electric light plant and was to have been closed today.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz. Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says: "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For croup there is nothing that excels it. For sale by all dealers."

CASH PRIZES BEST MAIZE CROP

A LITTLE CORN-T AND THE WEST CROP. CASH IN MAIZE GRO

Shortly after an offer of \$10,000 in cash prizes for the best yields of certain crops, the Industrial Congress was considerable in its minds of many people. It is ment by the corn, inquirer jokingly by it the Congress "corn." For the in those to whom it clear, the Congress forming the following statement.
 The term "Indian" to that most famous crops, usually known of which there are ca he found the I ing it, hence, he to seed to Europe on spoken of as "In maize to distinguish ropan use of the "corn" is made to It is believed that nated in America Mexico, where it ed for centuries.
 While it is our and grain crop, the tions of the county among others, whet the light rainfall, milo maize can be better advantage b drouth resistant p give equally as la and can be succee ed for it as food f Kaffir corn and greatly from Indi physical characte long to the sor; is divided into sev ly, sweet sorghum, and syrup; grain corn and milo ma grain and forage e corn, from which es are made.
 Kaffir corn and very similar in n each has certain z the other: Milo ma resistant than kaf a harvest where t ten to fourteen i earlier than kaffi liable to be attack On the other ha kaffir corn are in the stems less pit milo maize, and green up to the ens.
 Every farmer n section of the stat ed to begin now kaffir corn and n year. They will v until it comes and good crop, while f of all kinds they ble as Indian corn The Texas Indu offering large ea best yield of these crops, and will t answering any in the contest and i tailed information blanks to anyone headquarters at E. In addition the a Business League r will offer some See the secretary

Married At

C. A. Doose a Stacy were marri last Saturday eve o'clock, the pasto berian church per 1909y.

Miss Stacy is th and Mrs M J Sta formerly citizens she is well ano fa Mr. Doose is md winning her heart ringe, and his frie as will rejoice w that he has suc over his home.
 Mr. Doose has r tely practically and is one of the most substantia e er, and his frien by his acquainta
 Mr and Mrs Do San Angelo Mont are at home in home.
 If you have young e hips noticed that dis are their most commo this you will find C and Liver Tablets ex and pleasant to take, effect. For sale by a

Learning the Anthem

Learning the Anthem

"Say, will you play this solo part over for me?" asked the tenor, as he hastily threw off his hat and overcoat and placed his music in front of the organist. "Just give me my pitch, please."
 "I'm sorry, but I can't play it now," replied the organist. "You're nearly half an hour late and we've got to get through all these hymns, besides the anthem. You should have come earlier." He closed the music in front of him.
 "Grouch!" muttered the tenor, as he took the music and sat down with the rest of the choir.
 "Say," he whispered to the soprano, "if we don't get a new organist pretty soon they'll have to get a new tenor. I'm tired of being sat upon by that fellow."
 "Well, but you know, we do have to practice the anthem," said the soprano, "and what's the use of our sitting here, listening to your solo, when we might as well be getting real practice done?"
 The tenor moved over nearer the bass and muttered his grievance.
 "Yes," agreed the bass, "he sure is the limit. Why, I called him up the other night and asked him to come out and play over some of my songs—just a little social call, you know. Well, he snapped out that he charged \$5 an hour for accompanying people." The bass relaxed into bitter thoughts.
 "Well, what did you expect?" asked the soprano. "Did you think he would go out simply to practice with you, for the mere pleasure of it? I'd have charged ten, I assure you."
 "Come on, now, if you're going to practice," ordered the organist, belligerently. "Now, follow your music, and all come in on the first beat." He played the opening chords.
 "What on earth's the matter?" he exclaimed, disgustedly. "Why don't you come in? There are four beats, and on the fifth every one of you come in. Now, try again, and see if you can count four." Again he played the chords.
 "Oh, just a minute," interrupted the soprano. "What is my note? I never can get the right pitch. Hit my note when you play the opening chord louder than the rest, will you?" She beamed upon the organist.
 "Now, see here!" exclaimed the organist. "I gave every one of you a copy of this thing to practice at home. You all ought to know it like your own names. I can't play one note louder than another in the first chord! Do you suppose my playing doesn't matter at all, just so you people do just as little work as you can?" and he turned to the organ.
 "Oh, well, if you don't want to be obliging!" The soprano's voice was scornful.
 The bass and the tenor laughed. "Serves her right," said the tenor, sotto voce, "for siding with him in the first place."
 "Now, one, two, three, four, sing!" counted the organist at the top of his lungs, as he played the chords once more.
 An awful crash of voices rent the air. The organist flung out his hands in dismay. "Now, what is the matter?" he thundered.
 "I believe that was my fault," murmured the little contralto. "I was thinking this was another anthem that I know by heart, and I started to sing that! I don't believe I know it this one. I wasn't here last Sunday. Yes, you mailed me a copy, but I didn't have time to go over it. Won't you please play my part over a couple of times? Then I'll know it, and I'll get along all right. All the others know their parts." She stepped up to the organ confidently.
 "It is now ten minutes of 9," said the organist, looking at his watch. "Just fifty minutes of our hour are up, and at 9:15 I have an engagement. Do you suppose that I can waste the remaining ten minutes on you, when we've got this whole anthem to learn? You sit down and listen and I'll see that you get busy now!"
 He straightened out the music and lifted his hands to strike the first chord.
 "Oh, say, we'll never learn this one," said the bass. "Let's try over one of the old ones, and take this one up for next week. The people won't know the difference, and we'll murder this one if we try to sing it."
 "Let's!" eagerly assented the contralto.
 "Oh, yes, let's!" said the soprano and the bass, in one voice.
 "All right," agreed the organist. "Pick out what you please. I've got to go now. Let me know what you're going to sing." He jumped into his overcoat and departed.
 "Bear!" hissed the soprano as the door slammed.

Different Viewpoints

Old Lady—There is one thing I notice particularly about that young man who calls to see you. He seems to have an inborn instinctive respect for woman. He treats every woman as though she were a being from a higher sphere, to be approached only with the utmost delicacy and deference.
 Granddaughter (sweet 18)—Yes, he's horribly bashful.—Four Last Chorus.

Taking a Chance

Taking a Chance

"It's little less than outrageous, Leslie, for you to squander your hard-earned money on a worthless lottery ticket," said Leslie's wife in a burst of indignation. "I haven't heard of anyone being so shallow-brained in years."
 "Never mind, if 51178 wins you'll be able to buy all the luxuries your little heart craves for and I've always desired you to have. Don't be too skeptical but—wait—" replied Leslie.
 "I'd prefer any day to have the two dollars you've wasted for some real necessities instead of imaginary luxuries. A pair of gloves, a rug for the hall, silk for a waist, and a thousand and one things."
 "Let's not quarrel over the money until we get it," broke in her husband.
 After the above conversation Mrs. Leslie tried to forget all about the lottery ticket, but impossible.
 Meanwhile her husband, occupied with the cares of business, had forgotten completely about the little blue ticket. Matters of much greater import occupied his mind.
 "Beinda," he said one night, "the bills for the last month are simply enormous. My income does not warrant these expenditures. There's more money going out than coming in. I'm neither parsimonious, miserly nor stingy, but there's a limit to all extravagance."
 For once Mrs. Leslie was silent; she simply smiled and kept on sewing. When she looked up she was startled to notice the silvery tinge to her husband's hair, how tired and old he looked, while she seemed to grow more youthful in appearance every day.
 "Don't you feel well," she questioned, anxiously.
 "Can a man feel well and happy," was his curt answer, "when he's continually harassed with financial troubles?"
 The wife, wishing to end the discussion, proposed that they go to the "nickel show."
 "Astounding that you did not suggest a box at the opera," grumbled her husband as he assented.
 Mrs. Leslie finally threw all caution to the winds. She seemed to have been bewitched by the "demon of buy." The old portieres in the little parlor were replaced by elegant new ones, which made the parlor carpet appear so shabby in contrast that it was not long before a new rug adorned the floor.
 The comments of their friends were numerous. When they noticed the mahogany bookcases and the piano which had been purchased on the installment plan and Mrs. Leslie expected to pay for when the lottery money was distributed. "Mr. Leslie must have made a great deal of money," they said.
 After three months of apprehension and anxiety Mr. Leslie gave vent to his pent-up feelings. Opening the new-fangled desk to look for a pencil, he burst forth in a voice of anger, dismay and exasperation. "Bills, bills, bills, that's the only kind of correspondence in this house nowadays. None of them receipted either. I'll have to borrow money on my life insurance if this continues."
 "Yes," answered Mrs. Leslie with tears in her eyes. But I figure it will be all right if we only have a little patience."
 "What do you mean?"
 "It's rather inconvenient just now, but I fancy it will be all right when your lottery ticket comes due. Didn't you maintain vociferously that the lottery money would eventually pay for everything. Maybe then you can take a vacation and rest up a little."
 "What coinage of your brain are these vivid imaginations?" said Mr. Leslie as he sprang to his feet, giving his wife one long look as if he had never seen her before. After a tense silence which seemed aged to his wife, he exclaimed, "The lottery money! What do you mean? I suppose it's a woman's prerogative to change her mind, but didn't you distinctly assert that you wouldn't touch one penny of that money?"
 "Yes, but—"
 "That's the reason why I never took the trouble to inform you that the drawing was weeks ago and our number was not among the lucky ones."
 Mrs. Leslie turned pale. "What a foolish woman I've been," she said. "I thought so much about it that I didn't realize we could lose."
 "Mother," called a sweet, young voice, "where are you? I've some wonderful, glorious news to tell you."
 "What is it, dear?" she asked, as a young girl entered the room.
 "Don't look so gloomy, mother mine," she replied, as she wound her arms around her mother's neck. "Bill Thorsch is coming tomorrow to ask father's consent to our wedding. Oh, I'm deliciously happy."
 "I was not prepared for this great surprise, my dear, I didn't know he was even courting you," said her father.
 "Oh, he's been coming here all winter. He said the parlor was so comfortable he simply couldn't stay away."
 "Leslie," said Mrs. Leslie, taking her husband's hand, "it was a good investment nevertheless. Of evil good has come. If Bill, who is my ideal of perfection in a young man, hadn't enjoyed our pretty parlor and felt the atmosphere of affluence around her might never have proposed to our daughter."

Point of Honor

Point of Honor

Bert burst into the house with a whoop of delight. He dashed out into the kitchen, where his mother was making a pie for dinner, and instantly took possession.
 "Say, mother!" he shouted. "I want some bread and butter and some cookies and an apple. And, say, mother, when you bake the pie will you cook one in the little pie dish so I can have it soon's it's done? And, say, mother, can I have some of this ginger-bread? Gee, but I'm nearly starved."
 When his wants had been partially supplied and he was towing away bread and butter, ginger-bread, apples and other trifles, he broke into a mirthful chuckle.
 "Say, mother," he said, "if we didn't have the foxy time at school today, I got another guess comin'. Say, gee, you'd 'a' died if you had been here. Honest, I thought I'd bust wide open. I never thought a fellow could have so much fun in school."
 "You see, Fred Gunkle, he's the smartest fellow in the room, I guess. At least, he knows his lessons best and he never seems to study none, too. Say, and the teacher likes him, 'cause you can see her eyes twinkle when he cuts up, and then she turns her back a minute and when she turns around again her face is just as solemn, and then she scolds him, but Fred doesn't mind. He just kind of stays around after school and jollies her. I bet she like him best of any of us, but, gee, who cares? Who wants the teacher to like you, anyway?"
 "Well, this noon Fred he come back early and there wasn't nobody in the room when he come, and so he takes some chalk that he gets off the blackboard and he rubs chalk all over the fronts of the fellows' desks, so when they sits down they'll get chalk on the front of their legs. So when they gets up, all the fellows and the girls and everybuddy, for physical culture, and begins to march around the room, every fellow had chalk on the front of his knees! And Fred had some on his, too, so the teacher wouldn't know who done it."
 "Gee, I thought I'd die laughin' till the teacher's face begins to get red and she hollers, just as mad as sassa can: 'Halt! Gee, I guess we all started! And everybuddy was scared. Only of course, I wasn't scared, but Nellie—she marched right in front of me—gee, she was scared, and so was the other girls."
 "So the teacher says—and by that time she was just as pale in her face—she says: 'Children,' she says, 'I intend to find who is the proprietor of this outrage.'
 "Then the teacher she begins and she says: 'The girls may go to their seats and the boys may march right along in front of my desk.' So we marched right along in front of her desk after the girls went to their seats and sat down, and every fellow had to march by himself 'way from the back of the room. Gee, when it come my turn my shoes sounded like a motorcycle or something, they made such a awful racket."
 "Every time a boy came and stood in front of her desk she'd ask him: 'Did you have anything to do with this putting chalk on the desks?' And then when the fellow says, 'No,' she says, 'Do you know who did it?' And then the fellow would say 'No,' because, of course, we didn't none of us know, because we didn't see Fred do it."
 "So it come Fred's turn after awhile and he was the very last fellow. And so when Fred come along he didn't wait for the teacher to say a word to him. He just started right in and he says, 'Miss Smith,' he says, 'I know who done it, but I don't feel like I'd better tell, so please don't ask me.'
 "Gee, I thought me and the other fellows would die, we was so full of laugh, because, of course, Fred wanted the teacher to think he didn't like to tell on some other fellow, but we didn't dare to laugh. Of course, we dared to, but we felt so kind of funny we didn't."
 "Miss Smith she says, 'Well, Fred,' she says, 'if it's a point of honor with you not to tell, of course, I won't press the question,' or something like that."
 "Then we all went back to our seats and she give us a big long spiel about how bad she felt because some one in the room had told a lie, because, you see, Fred was the only fellow that didn't say he didn't do it, and she said she was glad Fred hadn't told, because she hated a tale bearer, and, and she hoped we'd all try to be good. And, say, she never tumbled that Fred was the one that did it. And, say, she took up the whole recitation hour preahin' at us, and so when we come out of school I thought we'd die laughin'."
 "Bert's mother looked reproachful. "That wasn't a very nice thing to do," she said. "It seems to me Fred just as much as told a lie, anyway."
 Bert put two cookies into his pocket and half a banana into his mouth. "Aw, gee," he said, with muffled disgust, "don't you ever want a fellow to have a little fun? Anyway, after school Fred stayed and told her about it, and I thought she'd die laughin', 'cause us fellow stayed out in the hall and listened."

Last Night—and This

James Whitcomb Riley

Last night—how deep the darkness was!
 And well I knew its depths, because
 I waded it from shore to shore,
 Thinking to reach the light no more.

She would not even touch my hand—
 The winds rose and the cedars fanned
 The moon out, and the stars fled back
 In heaven and hid—and all was black!

But ah! To-night a summons came,
 Signed with a teardrop for a name—
 For as I wondering kissed it, lo,
 Line beneath it told me so.

And now the moon hangs over me
 A disk of dazzling brilliancy,
 And every star-tip stabs my sight
 With splintered glitterings of light!

Copyright, 1916, The Bobbs-Merrill Company

WHO'S YOUR TAILOR?

LET C. C. GILLIAM BE YOUR TAILOR

For 1912—you will never regret it. Do you wear Clothes made to Measure? If not, why not? You can have them made to fit and hold their shape just as cheap as you can get stock goods and you can get styles that you can't get out of stocks. We have 1500 different patterns, every one all wool. I am Exclusive Representative for E. V. Rice & Co. and A. E. Anderson & Co., two tailoring houses that have absolutely no equal. My Spring Summer samples for 1912 are here. Come in and let me show you that you can get better clothes for your money. I absolutely guarantee a fit and satisfaction in respect. I do all kinds of tailoring, Clearing, Altering, Repairing and Pressing of Ladies' and Men's Clothes.

C. C. GILLIAM
 Merchant Tailor

San Angelo

Miss Estelle and Miss Edna were married in San Angelo last Saturday evening at eight o'clock, officiating by the pastor of the Presbyterian church performing the ceremony.

Miss Estelle is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stacy of Stacy Texas, of Ballinger, and a former resident of San Angelo. She is well known and a very fortunate in her hand in marriage. Her husband is a young man from Texas who has known her since she was a child.

Miss Edna is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stacy of Stacy Texas, of Ballinger, and a former resident of San Angelo. She is well known and a very fortunate in her hand in marriage. Her husband is a young man from Texas who has known her since she was a child.

Children you have per- dars of the stomach ailment. To correct Chamberlain's Stomach pills. They are easy and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers.